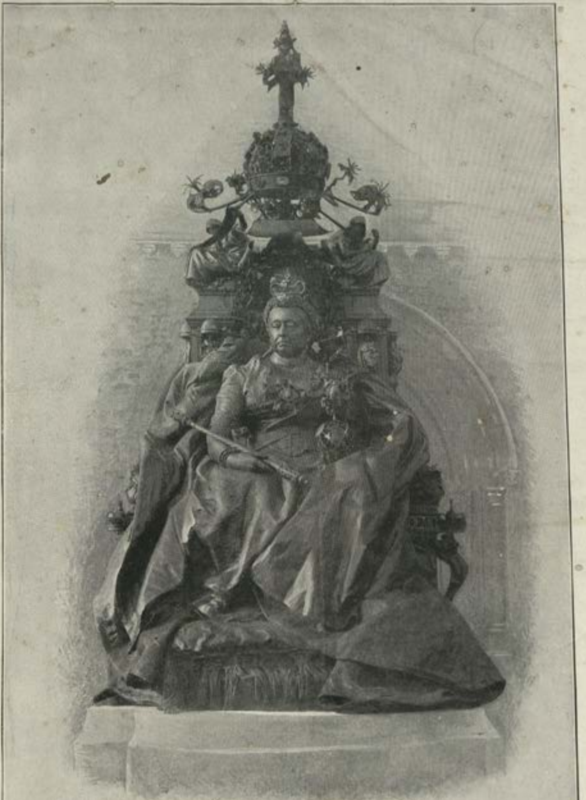
00109537

O
779·0942
Que/Que
109537

NOT TO BE ISSUED
OUT OF THE LIBRARY.

THE
ASIATIC SOCIETY OF BOMBAY
TOWN HALL, BOMBAY-400 023.

Digitized with financial assistance from
Observer Research Foundation
on 22 February, 2019



Alfred Gilbert, R.A., Sculptor.

Photo: A. G. Rider, Winchester.

Victoria R.I.

THE QUEEN'S EMPIRE

A Pictorial and Descriptive Record

109537 ac

ILLUSTRATED FROM PHOTOGRAPHS

LIBRARY OF THE BOMBAY BRANCH OF THE ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

CASSELL AND COMPANY, LIMITED
LONDON, PARIS & MELBOURNE
1897

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

TB.d.22

○
779.0942
Que/Que
109537

00109537

THIS WORK, ILLUSTRATING THE DISTINCTIVE FEATURES

OF THE LIFE OF HER SUBJECTS

IN ALL PARTS OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE, IS

BY HER GRACIOUS PERMISSION,

Respectfully Dedicated

TO

HER MAJESTY, VICTORIA, QUEEN AND EMPRESS,

WHOSE SIXTIETH YEAR OF GLORIOUS RULE

IT IS DESIGNED TO COMMEMORATE.

INTRODUCTION.

BY H. O. ARNOLD-FORSTER, M.P.

NOT long ago a visitor to a public elementary school in the North of England had the curiosity to ask the head teacher whether he could tell him what became of the boys who had passed through his school. The teacher was equal to the demand. "Here," said he, "are the names of twelve boys who lived in this village and attended this school twelve years ago. They are still friends of mine, and I have corresponded with them all. Of the twelve, five only are living in their native country; one is doing well in Canada; a second is in the Royal Navy, serving in the West Indies; a third is with his regiment, a soldier in South Africa; a fourth has found a home in Australia; a fifth writes to me from Fiji, where he is employed under the Government; a sixth is in India; while one is settled in the Western part of the United States." Such was the roll-call of a little Yorkshire village.

Go where we please, throughout the length and breadth of the United Kingdom, the same story, or something very like it, will be told. From the Old Country, people still go out to the uttermost ends of the earth; there to plant their homes, to live their lives, and to extend the dominion of their race and speech. Where race and speech are the same as of old, much that came from the Old Country remains, and must always remain, unaltered and unalterable.

But climate, occupation, circumstance, the pressure and neighbourhood of other races, and above all the change from an old community to a new one, combine slowly but surely to modify in many respects the characteristics of the race in distant lands, and to produce new qualities which were unknown under the old conditions.

And so it has come about that in the British Empire there exist side by side, wherever we look, points of identity and points of divergence—the same yet different, one and yet many, united yet divided—each part separated from every other by distance, by local peculiarities, by forms of government, and yet each part bound to every other by a common speech, a common history, a common literature. Where the differences will end no man knows; how far the interests which are common will in the long run prevail over those which are separate, no man can say. The people who live among the vast lakes and rivers of Canada, in a country where Nature is on a scale so gigantic as compared with the limits of the United Kingdom, may some day develop into a race entirely unlike that which inhabits the British Islands. But that day is at present far off; and though the marked qualities of Canadian nationality are becoming every year more known and more respected, there is nothing in the Canadian character to distinguish it in essentials from that of any other English-speaking citizen of the British Empire. In the Southern Hemisphere the warm suns of Australia and of South Africa are without doubt developing a race which must in many essential particulars differ from that which inhabits the foggy and sea-swept islands which lie north of the 50th parallel, and whose furthest extremity is but six degrees south of the Arctic Circle.

But while the conditions of climate and occupation are at work to modify the type, a common language and a thousand common interests—habits ingrained in the race, qualities inherent in the blood—are also at work to counteract the effects of geographical separation and climatic difference.

Thus it is that throughout the whole of that part of the British Empire which is principally inhabited by English-speaking men and women, there is going on a perpetual expansion of the new and the old, the familiar and the unfamiliar, side by side. Go where he will, the traveller starting from the Old Country will find that he knows not whether to wonder most at the familiarity or at the novelty of what he sees. The speech, the buildings, the social life, the appearance of the people, all are the same wherever he wanders, and yet not the same, but different in a score of ways not always easy to define or to describe, but which can be felt and appreciated even by the most careless observer.

Or it may well be that it is the differences which first strike, and most forcibly strike, the mind and the imagination of the observer. How unlike is Canada to the United Kingdom! How widely different are Australia or New Zealand from the great Dominion! What a world apart is South Africa, even those parts of it where the English race is predominant! Yet he who begins with finding out the differences will in the long run not less surely find the similarities.

Hitherto we have only spoken of those portions of our great Empire which are inhabited wholly or to a large extent by men of our own race and speech. But this wonderful and complex Empire of ours contains, as we know, tens of millions of men and women of races alien to our own, speaking a speech not ours, obeying a religion whose sanctions we do not admit, and living in pursuance of social codes totally different in origin or character from that to which we give our adhesion.

Varied as are the conditions of human life upon the globe, infinite as are the degrees of civilisation attained by various men in various climates, it is true to say that there is scarcely a single condition of life, a degree of civilisation, which has not its example within the limits of The Empire; and with the variations of habit, thought, and feeling go all the outward manifestations of habit, thought, and feeling. The strange and picturesque customs of India, the peculiarities of African native ceremonial, the sports and occupations, the pastimes of native races in all parts of our dominion, combine to furnish a series of strange and delightful pictures capable of affording endless pleasure to the eye accustomed to the familiar round of Anglo-Saxon civilisation.

Then, too, there is the interest which attaches to those representatives of the great nations which by the fortune or accident of war, treaty, or exchange have become incorporated in the British Empire. In a single volume of the Reports of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council may be found appeals brought from almost every code of law known to civilised man. A question of "Fishery Teinds" under the old feudal laws of Scotland is followed by an appeal from Calcutta respecting the ancient Brahminical laws of succession. A case of "*Tutelle*" under the laws of the Duchy of Normandy, brought on appeal from the Channel Islands, is succeeded by a case under the "Code Napoleon" from Mauritius. A Dutch case founded on the Roman law comes from the Cape; and following each other are two cases from Canada, in one of which the appellant relies upon the ancient French law of the province of Quebec, while in the other he takes his stand upon the modern provisions of the "Canadian Confederation Act." The Koran is quoted in evidence in establishing Mohammedan rights in an action brought under our own splendid Indian Code. The validity of a marriage between a Christian and a Pagan under Pagan rites, both parties being British subjects, is gravely discussed and adjudicated upon in our courts. In Cyprus engagements made by the Turk are respected, while in Egypt British judges in an Egyptian court administer French law in a language which is not their own, and between litigants who in many cases can make no pretence to British nationality.

Here, then, indeed, we have all the materials which unite to furnish the picturesque, the interesting, and the novel. In "THE QUEEN'S EMPIRE" advantage has been taken of the wealth of subjects ready to hand to place before the dwellers in that Empire a true pictorial illustration of how men live and move and have their being, of what they see and what they do, of how they work and how they play, throughout the vast extent of the Queen's dominions. Wherever the English-speaking people predominate, there the pictures serve to show how true it is that the scattered communities of our race throughout the world are the same and yet different; but the thread of interest, the clue to which the reader should attach himself, is the existence of the *difference* side by side with the *resemblance*. Let him note how like Toronto is to London, Melbourne to Toronto, Christchurch to Melbourne, Cape Town to Christchurch, but let him note also how in a hundred ways the life of the

Old Country differs from that of Canada, while life in Canada differs in some respects in its turn as widely from life in Australia or Africa.

It is, however, when we come to those great tracts of Empire inhabited by races of men other than our own that we can look for novelty in all we see, for something strange and something unaccustomed, something different and apart from things with which we are familiar; and we shall not be disappointed. But with all the variety and all the novelty there is yet, happily, one bond of union, one mark of uniformity. In every part of the Empire we shall find some trace of the work which Britain is doing throughout the world—the work of civilising, of governing, of protecting life and property, and of extending the benefits of trade and commerce. Of these signs of our rule every British subject has the right to be proud. It is no small thing that of our country it can be said, by one of the ablest representatives of a great nation, that her rule has been a blessing throughout the world. These are words which may well make us proud of the work we have done:—

> "Wherever the sovereignty of England has gone," writes Dr. David A. Wells, a citizen of the United States, "two blades of grass have grown where one grew before. Her flag, wherever it has been advanced, has benefited the country over which it floats, and has carried with it civilisation, Christian religion, order, justice, and prosperity. England has always treated a conquered race with justice; and what under her rule is the law for the white man is the law for his black, red, and yellow brother. And here we have one explanation of the fact that England alone of the nations has been successful in establishing and maintaining colonies; and of the further extraordinary fact that a comparatively small insular country, containing less than 40,000,000 inhabitants, can successfully preside over the destinies of about 360,000,000 other members of the human race." *

So much for the idea of the book; a word as to the manner in which that idea has been carried out will not be amiss. It is from the vast wealth of material furnished by the infinite variety of our Empire that the material for "THE QUEEN'S EMPIRE" has been drawn. The pictures in this work are all authentic representations of the realities of life and scenery, of men and manners, of the works of man and the wonders of Nature throughout the Empire. Every picture is a photographic reproduction, executed with the perfection which has only become possible in very recent years. Two methods of arrangement were possible. It was possible, on the one hand, to illustrate the course of an imaginary journey throughout the Empire by land and sea, and to portray in succession the sights and scenes which meet the traveller's eye. But to adopt this course would be merely to produce a series of unconnected pictures, bound together by no real interest, connected by nothing but an artificial tie, and the book would have lost half the value which a well-considered classification is capable of giving to it. On the other hand, it was possible so to arrange the subjects as to bring out in the strongest light the true unity and the true dissimilarity of the nations which compose our Empire. It is this plan that has

---

* *North American Review*, April, 1896.

been followed, and it is this plan which we believe will endow these pictures with their fullest value and their highest use.

Each Part deals with one subject, or with one class of subjects. "The Government of the Empire," "Work and Workers," "Play and Players," "Travel," "Communications," "Events," and a score of other subjects have each their allotted place. By adopting this method the essential peculiarities of our Empire already alluded to, the widespread similarity side by side with the sharpest differences, are made strikingly apparent. The thread of interest has been imparted to each series of pictures, and every one has a lesson and meaning which could be impressed upon it by no other means.

Each of these Parts of "THE QUEEN'S EMPIRE" is, in a sense, complete in itself. It shows within its limits the measure of agreement and the measure of difference in all the great departments of human life and interest throughout the Empire. Great and small, high and low, near and far, familiar and strange, all have their place.

First and foremost, as is due and right, comes a Part illustrating "The Government of the Empire." Within its vast extent, the British Empire can show almost every variety of Constitutional developments, from the strict military discipline of the fortress of Gibraltar, to the popular and democratic Assemblies of the Australian Colonies. The executive acts of the great officers of State, from the Queen downwards, are here portrayed, and in an unique series of photographs the great Legislative Assemblies of the Colonial Empire are shown in session.

"How the Queen and the Queen's Subjects Travel" is the subject ot an interesting section. From the royal train and the royal yacht of the Sovereign down to the humble ox-cart of the humblest of her Eastern subjects; from the swift and luxurious expresses of the great English and Canadian railways down to the slow painful progress of the bullock waggon; from the sumptuous saloons of the Atlantic liners down to the grimy forecastle of one of those "tramp steamers" on which so many of her Majesty's subjects live their hardy and perilous lives – the mode of locomotion proper to every country and to every grade of society is portrayed.

"Work and Workers" is another subject that will demonstrate the endless diversity of occupation throughout the Empire, and give a vivid idea of the life and surroundings of those millions of men and women who by head work or hand work, by brain or muscle, help in their different degrees to maintain the industrial supremacy of the Empire.

A Part devoted to "Places of Worship," while giving prominence, as is due, to those buildings in many lands in which Christian worship is conducted, does not omit the sacred places of those subjects of the Queen whose faith is other than our own. The great cathedrals of the United Kingdom, the famous buildings identified with the chief Dissenting communities in the United Kingdom, are shown side by side with the churches and chapels which have been erected to the praise and glory of God in the self-governing colonies; while the Mohammedan mosque, the Buddhist temple, and the strange shrines of idol worshippers in distant islands have been included.

The great cause of Education receives its due recognition in a division allotted to "Colleges and Schools."

The Defenders of our Empire by sea and land, in the various scenes and the widely-sundered spots in which they serve the Queen under the common bond of devotion to the flag, fill many a page of the book.

The famous Engineering works which have built up our resources, improved our communications, and magnified our power, are represented; and while the influence of man on Nature is not forgotten, a series of exquisite views, mountain and valley, river and plain, gives us an idea of the aspect of Nature in many lands, and of the surroundings that exert so powerful a force in moulding and modifying the character of men.

But this is not the place to enumerate, much less to describe, the contents of "THE QUEEN'S EMPIRE." Enough has been said to explain the method of arrangement and to give some idea of the variety of subjects which are represented. The pictures themselves and the short explanatory notes that accompany them must tell the rest of the story.

But one more subject demands a reference. A word must be said of the title of the book itself. "THE QUEEN'S EMPIRE"; such is the title. And who can deny that it is fitly chosen? Vast and varied as is the Empire to which we belong, great as are the distances that separate its component parts, many as are the races that dwell within its borders, and diverse as are the tongues they speak—go where we will, from north to south, from east to west, from the Old Lands to the New Lands, from the New to the Old, under the Pole or in the Tropics, by land or by sea, we shall find one bond of union recognised by all, one name honoured by all, one authority submitted to by all. By law and by the ready assent of all her subjects, the supreme head of every government throughout the Empire, the central figure of all our people stands our gracious **Queen, Victoria, Empress of India.**

This book may go into many lands, for the language which it speaks is a language which can be read in any country; but wherever the book may go within the Empire, by whatever eyes it may be scanned, it will never fall into the hands of a people who do not know and who do not honour the name of VICTORIA, and who are not proud to call themselves subjects of THE QUEEN.

CONTENTS.

PAGE
1. The Government of the Empire ... 1—24
2. How the Queen and Her Subjects Travel 25—48
3. How the Queen's Subjects Worship ... 49—72
4. Work and Workers in the Queen's Empire—I. 73—96
5. The Sports of the Queen's Empire ... 97—120
6. The Homes of the Queen and of Her People.—I. ... ... 121—144
7. Work and Workers in the Queen's Empire.—II. ... ... 145—168
8. The Pastimes of the Empire ... ... 169—192
9. On Her Majesty's Service: The Navy 193—216
10. Famous Places of Worship in the Empire 217—240
11. On Her Majesty's Service: The Army 241—264
12. The Homes of the Queen's Subjects.—II. 265—288

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

PAGE
Africa: Annexation of the Territory of the King of Ado 19
,, Arab Chief's Home, Zanzibar 125
,, Blantyre Church 234
,, Boat-Sailing at Addah, on the Gold Coast 178
,, Crossing a South African Drift 37
,, Diamonds and Dirt 156
,, Fetish Worshippers 64
,, Grand Stand at Buluwayo, The 107
,, H.M.S. *Herald* on the Zambesi 212
PAGE
Africa: House-Building in South Africa 89
,, Houssa Soldiers 261
,, Interior of a Native Hut, Natal 126
,, Jinricksha, Natal, A 39
,, Kaffir Cabin, Cape Town, A 144
,, Kaffir Kraal, A... 142
,, King Koko and His Warriors 261
,, Kraals on the East Coast 272
,, Legislative Assembly of Cape Colony, in Session, The 9

PAGE
Africa: Men of War in Simon's Bay ... 208
,, Mission Work, Natal ... 63
,, Mud Huts of the Koto Krata Natives, Gold Coast ... 144
,, Natal Laundry, A ... 148
,, Ostrich Farm and a Dairy Farm, An ... 166
,, Outside the Dutch Church at Paarl ... 61
,, "Outward Bound" ... 34
,, Parliament House, Cape Town ... 8
,, Roman Catholic Cathedral, Lagos ... 230
,, Returning from the Goldfields, South Africa ... 41
,, Stock Farm in Natal, A ... 140
,, Tennis Party on the Karroo, A ... 176
,, Typical South African Residence, A ... 127
,, Volunteer Camp in Natal, A ... 247
,, Zulu Carriage, A ... 40
,, Zulu Industry, A ... 155
Andaman Islands, A Ball in the ... 174
Antigua, St. John's Cathedral ... 233
Australia: Aboriginals spearing Fish ... 103
,, Annual Eight Hours' Procession in Sydney 87
,, "Buggy" in King William Street, Adelaide, A 38
,, Cable Tramcar, Melbourne, A ... 36
,, Corroboree, A ... 181
,, England v. Australia ... 115

PAGE
Australia: Government House, Melbourne ... 11
,, "Harvest Home" on the Darling Downs ... 150
,, H.M.S. *Wallaroo* lying at Brisbane ... 209
,, Labourer's Cottage, Queensland, A ... 144
,, Lamb-Marking ... 157
,, Legislative Assembly of Victoria in Session, The ... 12
,, Legislative Council of New South Wales in Session, The ... 10
,, New South Wales Troops leaving for the Soudan ... 249
,, Reception of the Governor of Queensland at Brisbane ... 18
,, Royal Naval Depôt, Garden Island, Sydney Harbour, The ... 202
,, Saturday Night in the Princess's Theatre, Melbourne ... 173
,, Selector's Home, New England, New South Wales, A ... 282
,, Settler's Hut, Bulli Pass, New South Wales, A ... 281
,, Sheep-Shearing ... 76
,, "Squatter King's" House, A ... 288
,, St. Andrew's Cathedral, Sydney ... 231
,, St. Paul's Cathedral, Melbourne ... 231
,, Wayside Inn, Ourimbah, New South Wales, A 274

PAGE
Bahamas: A Church Procession in the 68
" A Negro's Cottage in the 275
" A Sponge Yard in the 74
" A Tub Race on Regatta Day in the ... 171
Baluchistan: A Human Nest 270
" Water-Carriers 164
Barbados: First West India Regiment, The 259
Bermuda: Floating Dock 215
" Militia Artillery drilling, The 261
British Columbia: Chief's House 286
" " Gold-Washing, Yale 91
" " Lacrosse in Victoria 98
" " Metlakatla Orchestra, A 185
British Guiana: Indian Home, An 139
" " Sugar-Cane Plantation, A 158
British North Borneo: Coal-Miners at Muara ... 88
" " " Native Houses at Muara ... 268
Burma: Boat Club, Rangoon, The 189
" Carriage and Pair, A 46
" Figures of Buddha in a Burmese Temple ... 232
" Home on a Teak Raft, A 129
" Kachin Chief at Home, A 287
" Native Village, A 137

Canada: At Work in the Office: A Canadian Log-House 133

PAGE
Canada: Cathedral of Nôtre Dame, Montreal, The 227
" Church of Bonsecour, Montreal, The ... 220
" Curing Fish 165
" Dog Sleigh in the Hudson's Bay Territory, A 48
" Dominion Parliament House, Ottawa, The 17
" English Cathedral, Quebec, The 230
" Ice-Boat sailing on the St. Lawrence ... 116
" Ice-Cutting near Montreal 90
" Indian Camp, An 141
" Races at Cacouna 100
" Settler's House, Lake St. John 144
" Sledges and Snow-shoes... 35
" Sluicer's Camp on the Nashwaak, A... ... 277
" Summer and Winter Tracks, Canadian Pacific Railway, The 47
" "Tribute of the Forest," The 152
" Ups-and-Downs of Tobogganing, The ... 190
Ceylon: Elephant Tandem, Colombo, An 77
" Plumbago Mine at Kurnegalle 96
Cyprus: Home Industry in 83
" Mounted Zaptiehs of the Local Military Police 257
" Native Reapers 161
" Officers' Mess, The 261
" St. Sophia, Nicosia 234
" Victoria Street, Nicosia 286

PAGE
DUBLIN: ENTRY OF THE LORD-LIEUTENANT 13
,, JAUNTING CARS 30
,, POLO MATCH IN THE PHŒNIX PARK 104
EDINBURGH: BRITISH TRADES UNION CONGRESS, THE ... 73
,, SERVICE IN ST. GILES'S CHURCH 53
ENGLAND: BAPTISM OF A BELIEVER, THE: A SCENE ON A YORKSHIRE HILLSIDE 56
,, BLUEJACKETS FORMING SQUARE 213
,, BOOM FORMING PART OF THE HARBOUR DEFENCES OF PORTLAND... 211
,, CANADIAN RIFLE TEAM SHOOTING AT BISLEY, THE 244
,, CHAPEL OF KING'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE, THE 227
,, CHESS MATCH, A 183
,, COAL-WINNING IN THE MIDLANDS 168
,, CRICKET AT LORD'S: ENGLAND *v.* AUSTRALIA, 1896 ... ... 108, 109
,, CYCLING AT HERNE HILL 106
,, DANCING ON THE PIER AT BLACKPOOL, LANCASHIRE 175
,, DECLARATION OF THE POLL, THE 23
,, DEPARTURE OF THE R.M.S. *CAMPANIA*, LIVERPOOL 31
,, "DERBY," THE 99
,, DINING ROOM IN AN ENGLISH HOUSE, A ... 273
,, DIVERS AT WORK 214
ENGLAND: DR. MACLAREN'S UNION CHAPEL IN OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER 239
,, EATON HALL, CHESHIRE 122
,, *EMPRESS OF JAPAN, THE*... 216
,, ENTHRONEMENT OF THE BISHOP OF WINCHESTER, THE 50
,, ESSEX VILLAGERS PLAYING QUOITS 180
,, FISHING SMACKS IN THE CHANNEL 95
,, FOOTBALL: THE ASSOCIATION CHALLENGE CUP FINAL TIE 102
,, "FORMING LINE AHEAD"... 206
,, FOUR-IN-HAND COACH AND HANSOM CAB ... 27
,, GIPSY ENCAMPMENT IN ESSEX, A 132
,, "GLORIOUS GOODWOOD" 117
,, GOVERNMENT EIGHT HOURS' DAY, A 86
,, H.M.S. *DARING* 203
,, H.M.S. *MAGNIFICENT*: CLEARING THE DECKS ... 204
,, H.M.S. *MAGNIFICENT*: IN THE ENGINE-ROOM ... 205
,, H.M.S. *MAJESTIC* 200
,, H.M.S. *TERRIBLE* 207
,, HOUSE-BOATS AT HENLEY... 170
,, IN A LANCASHIRE COTTON MILL... 162
,, IN A THIRD CLASS DINING CAR ON THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY 32
,, IN THE BLUECOAT SCHOOL AT LIVERPOOL ... 60
,, LIFE GUARDS, THE 254

PAGE

England: Lighthouse Tower, Holyhead, In the ... 284
,, Loading Up for Covent Garden 145
,, Locomotive Department, Midland Railway, Derby, The 159
,, Monkey Barges on the Grand Junction Canal 265
,, Motor Cars at Brighton 28
,, Navvies at Work... 153
,, Oak Dining Room, Windsor Castle, The ... 121
,, Old English Dwelling, Little Moreton, Cheshire, An... 143
,, On the Thames: Boulter's Lock, Maidenhead 187
,, Plymouth Hoe 195
,, Pole-Jumping 120
,, Queen launching the *Royal Sovereign*, The 193
,, Queen leaving Portsmouth Harbour, The ... 26
,, Run Across Country, A: The Manchester Harriers 120
,, Raw Material for the Royal Navy... ... 199
,, Raw Material of the British Army... ... 264
,, Room in the Naval Barracks, Whale Island, Portsmouth, A 198
,, Steam-Hammer at Work, The 167
,, Stoke Poges Church 218
,, Torpedo-gunboat and Torpedo-boat at Sea, A 210
,, "Up Aloft": A Scene from an Armoured Top 201

PAGE

England: Volunteers on the March 256
,, "We'll all go out hunting to-day" ... 97
,, Women Workers in a Cycle Factory ... 80

Fiji: Waitova, near Levuka 280

Gibraltar: A Farewell Parade... 250
,, The Fleet at 196
Glasgow: "Ribs of Leviathan," The 84
Guernsey: States in Session, The 16

Hong Kong, Parade of the Police 255
India: Benares 221
,, Brahmin performing Pujah, A 65
,, Camels passing through the City Gates ... 44
,, Caravan in the Khyber Pass, A 45
,, Carpet-Weaving 154
,, "Chowrasta," Darjeeling, The 186
,, Commissariat Farm at Hunsur, Mysore, The 262
,, Dharmsalla Church 228
,, Drawing-room, Bushir Bagh Palace, Hyderabad (Deccan) 123
,, Drying Silk Cocoons 151
,, Fakial Home, A 269
,, Feeding the Sacred Kite, Turnkali 66

PAGE
India: Festival of Mahamakam, The ... 69
" Government Salt Factory, A ... 82
" Great Gopuram, Madura, The ... 238
" Hindu Marriage Ceremony, A ... 71
" Jain Temple, Calcutta, A ... 226
" Lieutenant-Governor's Camel Carriage, Lahore, The ... 42
" Loop, Agony Point, Darjeeling Railway, The 43
" Manufacture of Opium, The ... 163
" Manufacture of Pottery in Madras, The ... 146
" Meenachi Temple, Mantapam ... 222
" Mountain Battery, A ... 263
" Native Jugglers at Darjeeling ... 191
" Nautch Dance, A ... 184
" Race-Course, Calcutta, The ... 113
" Reception of the Governor of Bombay at Aden 7
" Review at Meerut, A ... 246
" Road-making in Chitral ... 258
" 72nd Highlanders crossing the Indus, The 248
" Shooting Blackbuck, Southern India ... 105
" Sifting Tea in Assam ... 78
" Siva Bull, The ... 67
" Snake-Charmers ... 182
" Snake-Worship ... 72
" St. Paul's Cathedral, Calcutta ... 236
" Temples of the Shravanas, Mysore, The ... 224

PAGE
India: Tiger-Hunting in... ... 120
" Toda Hut, A ... 283
" Unveiling the Outram Statue at Calcutta 6
" Vice-Regal Palace, Simla, The ... 5
" Viceroy and Governor-General of India in Council (1895), The ... 4
" View in Budh Gya, A ... 235
" Village Life in Bengal... ... 134
" Village of Teruparankundram, The... ... 278
" Worship by the Wayside ... 72
Ireland: Farm in County Donegal, A... ... 130
" Game of Golf, A ... 101
" Odd Railway, An ... 33
" Pilgrims at Gougane Barra ... 58
Isle of Man: Meeting of the Tynwald Court ... 14
" " Proclamation of the Laws of Man ... 15

Jamaica: Cutting Bananas ... 149
" Englishman's House, An ... 288
" A Homestead in ... 135
" "Mending Our Ways" ... 79
" Native Cane Mill, A ... 160
" Newcastle Barracks ... 260
" Parish Church, Montego Bay, The ... 237
Jersey Artillery, The ... 252

PAGE
London: Billiards: The Champion in Play 118
" Boxing at the Regent Street Polytechnic 114
" Central Hall of the Houses of Parliament 2
" "Church Army" Service, A 239
" Cycling in Hyde Park 29
" Dinner-time in the St. Pancras Workhouse 276
" Dr. Parker preaching on Christmas Morning in the City Temple 52
" Friends' Meeting-Place, Bishopsgate, The ... 237
" Gilt Room, Holland House, The 124
" "Hockey on the House-top" 177
" Honourable Artillery Company, The ... 251
" Horse Guards, The 241
" Houses of Parliament, The 1
" In a Jewish Synagogue 55
" Laying the Foundation Stone of the Roman Catholic Cathedral at Westminster ... 51
" New South Wales Volunteers at the Opening of the Imperial Institute, The 245
" Old Council-Room at the Treasury, The ... 3
" Playtime at a London Board School ... 169
" Printing in the Central Hall of La Belle Sauvage 93
" "Punch and Judy" 192
Queen-Empress opening the Imperial Institute, The 24

PAGE
London: Royal Salute, A... 242
" Salvation Army Procession in the East End, A 54
" Salvation Army Shelter, A 128
" St. Paul's Cathedral 240
" "Waifs and Strays": A Refuge 59
" Wesley's Chapel, City Road 219
" Westminster Abbey from the Top of the Clock Tower... 217
" Workmen's Dwellings in the East End ... 138
" Young Britain learning to rule the Waves 179

Malay Peninsula: Dressing Rattan 75
" " Homes in the Water 131
" " Moslems at Prayer 62
" " Tin-Mining near Kwala Lumpur, Selangor 81
Malta: Church of St. John, Valetta, The 229
" Council Hall in the Governor's Palace, Valetta, The 21
" Queen's Birthday, The 194, 243
" Primitive Threshing-Machine, A 94
" A Regatta at 188
Mauritius: Government House 285

New Guinea: The Commodore addressing Chiefs on Board H.M.S. *Nelson* 197

PAGE
New Guinea: Hoisting the British Flag at Port Moresby 20
,, ,, A Village Scene, Port Moresby ... 270
New Zealand: Scene in a Maori Village 271
,, ,, Tree-Cutting 152

Queen's Birthday at Malta, The 194, 243
Queen, The: Launching the *Royal Sovereign* ... 193
,, ,, Leaving Portsmouth Harbour... ... 26
,, ,, Opening the Imperial Institute, London 24
,, ,, Starting for a Drive 25
,, ,, The Statue by Alfred Gilbert, R.A. *Frontis.*

Scotland: Crathie Church 223
,, Highland Games 112
,, Open-Air Service in the Hebrides, An ... 49
,, "Roaring Game," The 110

PAGE
Scotland: Salmon-Fishing on the Blackwater, Ross-shire 111
,, Shooting-Box in Banffshire, A 267
,, Skye Crofter's Home, A 136
,, Voting by Ballot at a Parliamentary Election 22
,, Yacht-Racing on the Clyde 119
Selangor: Chinese Drawing-Room, A 266
,, Sikh Troops 253
Singapore, A Chinese Theatre at 172
,, Mahomet and Buddha 225
Straits Settlements, Drying Coffee in the 92
,, ,, Rice-Dressing in the 85

Trinidad: Drying Cocoa 147
,, Reading the Sacred Book of India ... 70

Wales: An Outdoor Service 57

THE GOVERNMENT OF THE EMPIRE.

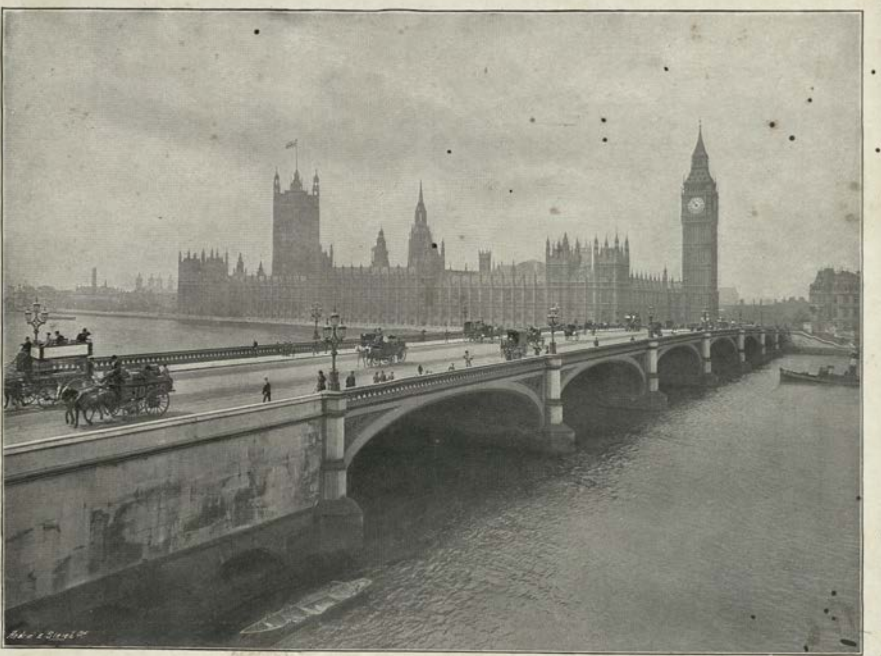


Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT, WESTMINSTER.

This beautiful view shows the river-frontage of the Parliament Houses at Westminster—the home of the greatest Representative Assembly in the world, the "Mother of Parliaments," from which have sprung the great Legislative Assemblies that rule the self-governing Colonies of the British Empire. In the foreground lies Westminster Bridge, on the left is seen the tall square mass of the Victoria Tower, on the summit of which flies the Union Jack, properly placed in the centre of empire. On the right rises the graceful shaft of the Clock Tower. The left-hand portion of the building is devoted to the House of Lords; the right-hand portion to the Commons. The present Houses of Parliament were begun in 1840, from the designs of Sir Charles Barry, and have cost about £3,000,000.

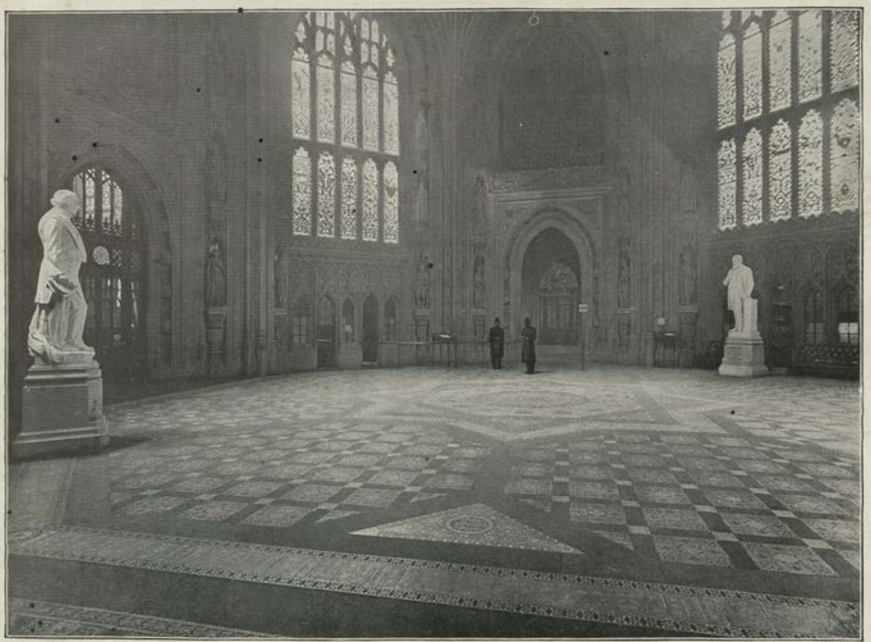


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

CENTRAL HALL OF THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT, WESTMINSTER.

This fine octagonal Chamber forms the central-point of Sir Charles Barry's great architectural design. It is entered by the door on the left of the picture from St. Stephen's Hall, which stands on the site of the ancient Chapel of St. Stephen, burnt down in the fire of 1834. In the centre of the picture is the corridor which leads to the inner Lobby of the House of Commons, to which only members of Parliament and certain privileged persons bearing the Speaker's permission are admitted. A corresponding corridor on the other side of the Hall leads to the House of Lords. Statues of Earl Granville, the Earl of Iddesleigh (Sir Stafford Northcote), and Earl Russell have been placed in the Hall; the two former are shown in the picture.

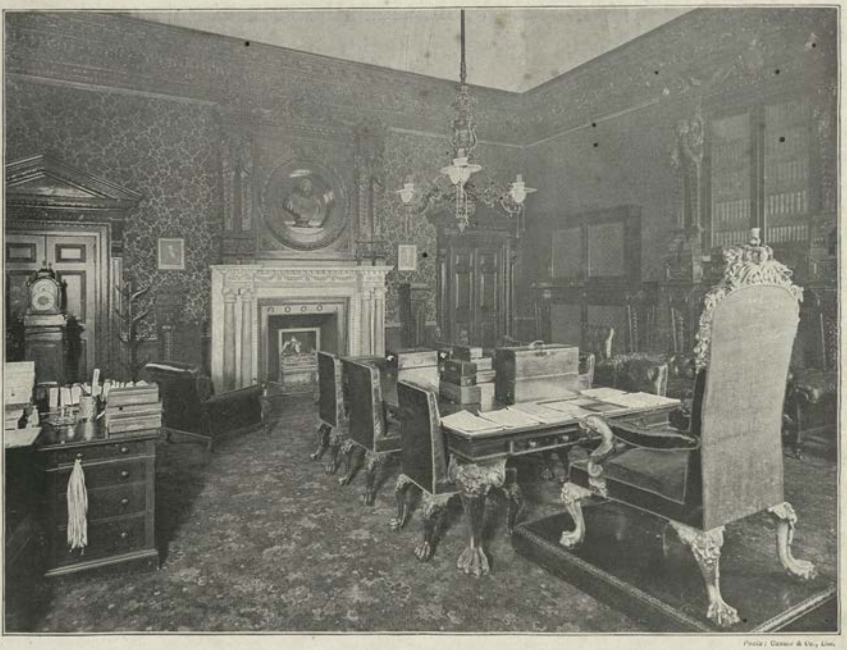


Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

THE OLD COUNCIL-ROOM AT THE TREASURY.

This handsome room has an interesting history. In 1697 the old Treasury Office was burnt down, and in the same year the Council transferred its sittings to Henry VIII.'s Cock-pit, a building on the west side of Whitehall, and many Treasury letters were dated from "The Cock-pit." The present Treasury Offices were built on the site of the Cock-pit in 1733, and since that date the Treasury Board has always met in the room portrayed above. Down to the end of the reign of George II. the Sovereign was frequently present at the meetings; and the chair at the end of the table is, in fact, the Royal Throne. The room is at present occupied by the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

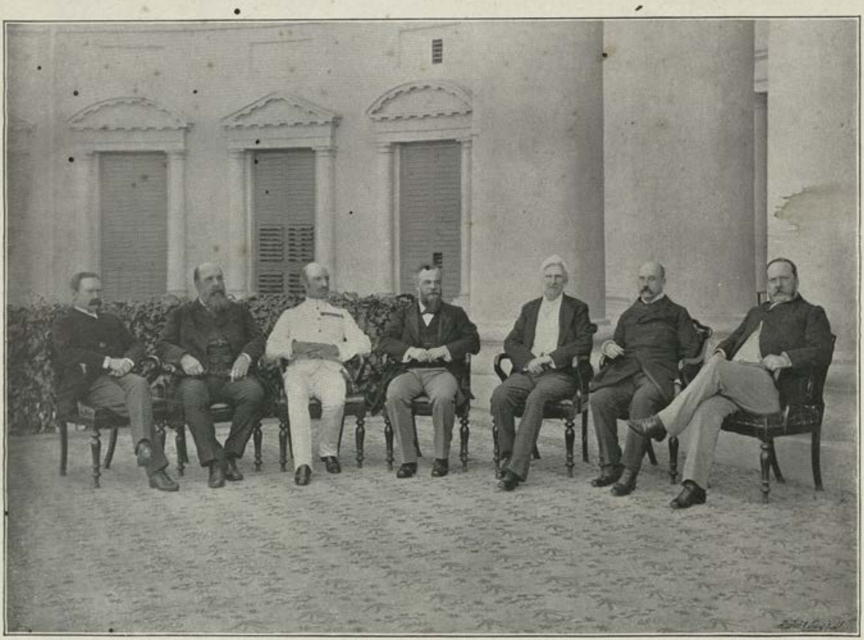


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

THE VICEROY AND GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF INDIA IN COUNCIL (1895).

This group of quiet, grave-looking gentlemen represents what is perhaps the strongest Executive Government in the world. Untrammelled, as is the British Government, by the necessity of perpetually trimming its sails to every breath and caprice of an ever-changing House of Commons, the Government of India can frame and pursue a constant policy from year to year. Aided by the most powerful and admirable Civil Service in the world, it can accomplish what the autocracy of Russia can never accomplish: it can learn the truth about the condition of those under its rule, and can effectually aid them. The Members of the Council appear in the following order from left to right—Sir Antony P. MacDonnell; Sir Charles B. Pritchard; H.E. Gen. Sir George S. White, Commander-in-Chief in India; H.E. the Earl of Elgin, Governor-General and Viceroy; Sir Alesander E. Miller, Q.C.; Lieut.-General Sir Henry Brackenbury; and Sir James Westland.

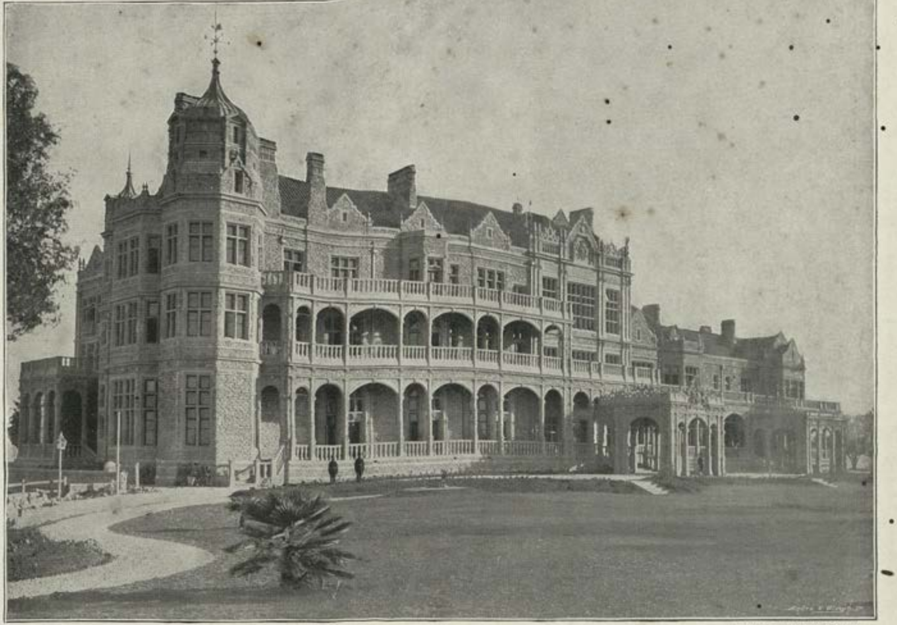


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

THE VICE-REGAL PALACE, SIMLA.

Simla, the lovely mountain sanatorium lying on the outskirts of the Himalayas, some 170 miles north of Delhi, has now become the official seat of the Governor-General of India during the hot weather. The new Vice-Regal Palace which is here represented was completed during the Viceroyalty of Lord Dufferin. It is spacious and well adapted to its purpose, but can hardly be regarded as a valuable contribution to the architectural treasures of India. The balls and gaieties of the Simla season are famous, and the delightful climate and picturesque country lend themselves to enjoyment. But life at Simla is by no means all amusement, for the whole staff of the Government of India carries on its work in its mountain retreat with a vigour increased by the fine mountain air which forms such a contrast to the enervating atmosphere of Calcutta.

1*

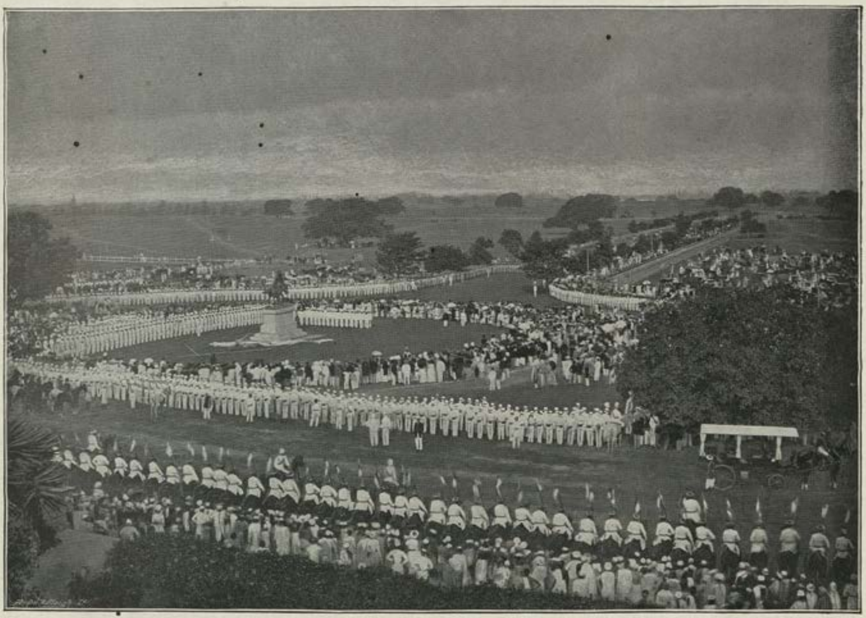


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

UNVEILING THE OUTRAM STATUE AT CALCUTTA.

It was during the term of office of Lord Northbrook (1872 to 1876) that the ceremony of unveiling the statue to Sir James Outram took place. Outram, the hero of Lucknow—Outram, the Bayard of India, as his friends loved to call this chivalrous and daring soldier—well earned the gratitude of the Government of India. The spirited equestrian statue, which the Viceroy is unveiling in official pomp, stands on the Maidan—a great open space at Calcutta. In the foreground are the long lines of the British and native troops, the pennons of the Lancers adding brightness to the ceremony. On the horizon we catch a glimpse of the waters of the Hooghley. The name of the Commander in-Chief of the troops present, that of Lord Napier of Magdala, recalls a warrior-family to whom India—and, indeed, every part of the Empire—owes a debt of gratitude for faithful and heroic service.

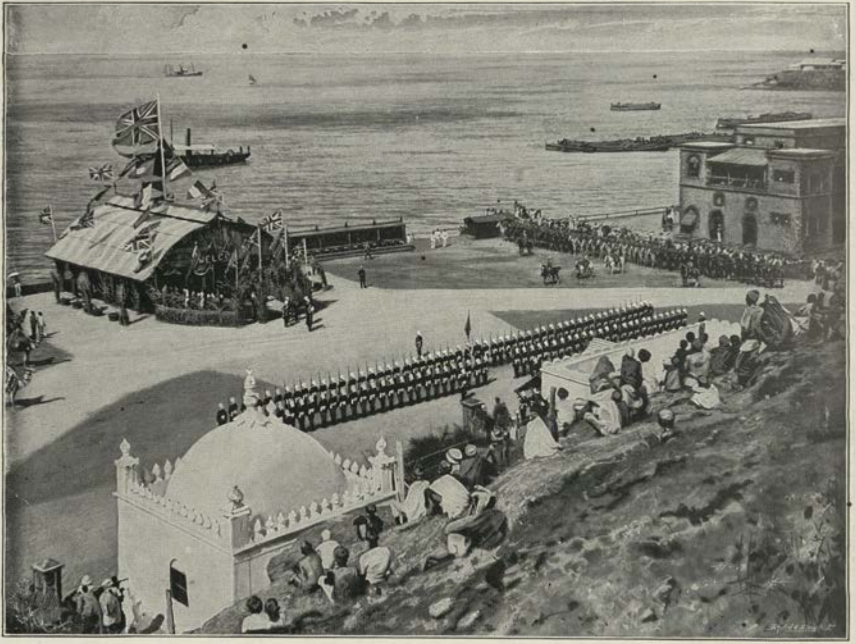


Photo: Joseph D. Coutinho, Aden.

RECEPTION OF THE GOVERNOR OF BOMBAY AT ADEN.

Aden, the rocky fortress which guards the southern entrance to the Red Sea, is under the control of the Government of Bombay, whence the troops which form its garrison are drawn. The fortress itself is under the immediate government of a Resident. We here see the reception of the Lieutenant-Governor of Bombay (Lord Harris) by the garrison. The value of Aden, with the neighbouring island of Perim, as a naval station is very great; and of late years the fortifications which overlook the anchorage and protect the coaling station have been greatly strengthened. It is at Aden that the traveller leaving Europe eastward bound first finds himself in presence of the administration of our great Indian Empire, of which the rocky fortress is the forepost and sentinel.

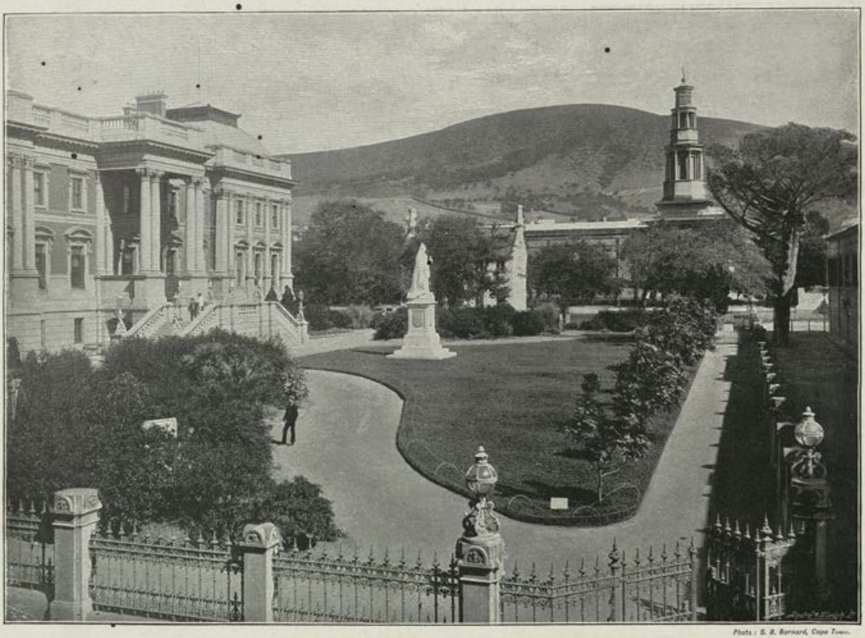


Photo: S. B. Barnard, Cape Town.

PARLIAMENT HOUSE, CAPE TOWN.

It has been said that the Cape of Good Hope is the most important strategic point in the world. If that be so, and there is much reason for the statement, it is of vital consequence that the Power which controls Cape Colony should be wisely and effectively directed. Special interest, therefore, attaches to the building in which the deliberations of the Cape Parliament are held. The history of the Colony may be read large in the constitution and proceedings of both Houses. English and Dutch are in equal measure the language of debate. Difference and toleration, combined with the free exercise of free speech—these are the characteristics which everywhere distinguish British rule; but above all differences there is one bond of union, loyalty to a common Sovereign; and the statue of the Queen standing before the entrance to the Parliament House marks and accentuates the one point on which all who enter are agreed.

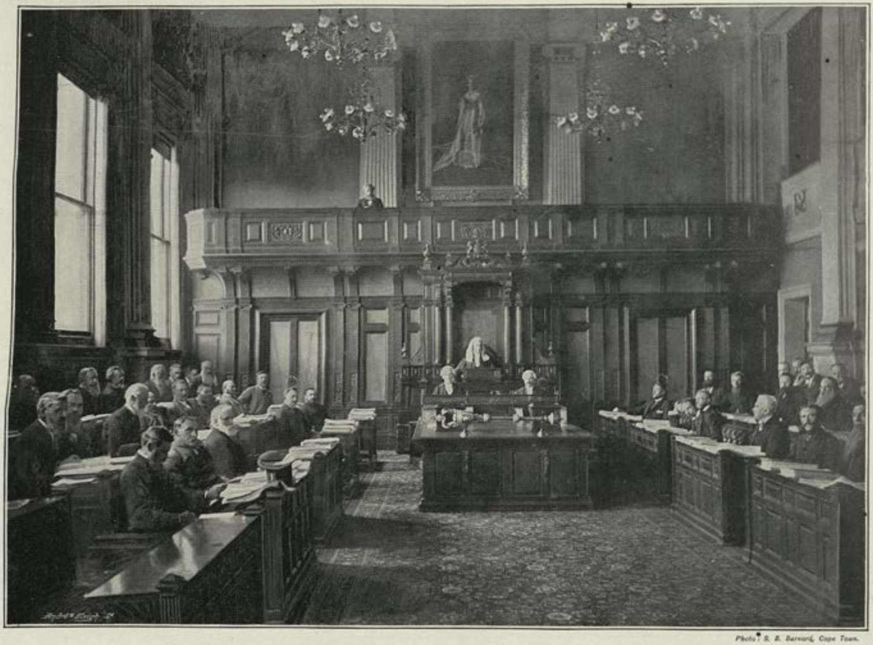


Photo: S. B. Barnard, Cape Town.

THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY OF CAPE COLONY IN SESSION.

This picture represents a sitting of the House of Assembly at Cape Town. The Right Hon. Cecil Rhodes, who was at that time Premier, occupies the place of honour on the right of the Speaker. The Speaker himself in his full-bottomed wig, the Clerks at the table, and the mace lying in front of them, all combine to tell their story of the British origin of this important Assembly. The portrait of her Majesty the Queen on the wall, and the Royal Arms over the Speaker's Chair, are emblems of the connection which the golden link of the Crown establishes between all parts of the British Empire. Members of the British House of Commons may well envy the comfortable seats and convenient desks with which the members of the Cape Parliament are provided, and which contrast with the limited accommodation and inconvenient appliances of the Parliament at Westminster,

1^{c}

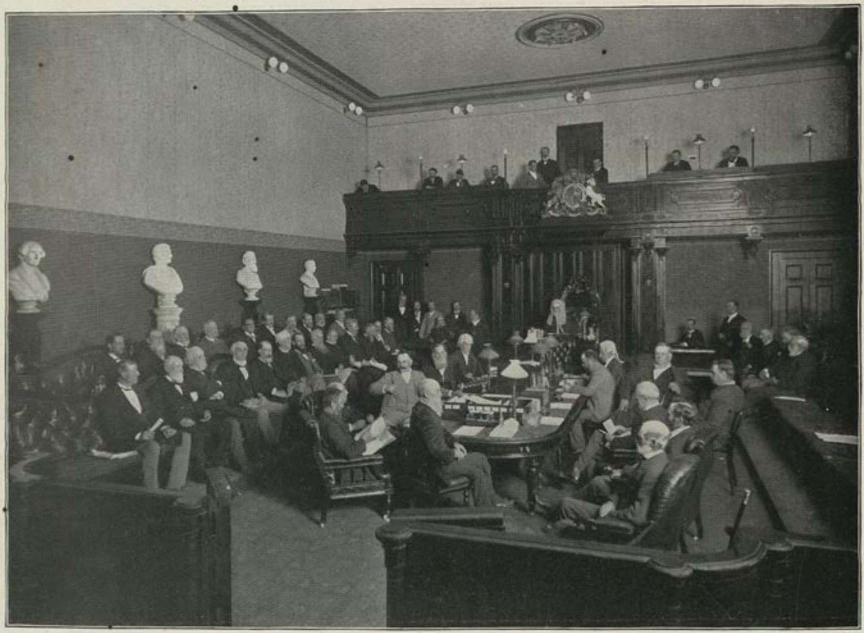


Photo: Dr. Carpenter, Sydney.

THE LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL OF NEW SOUTH WALES IN SESSION.

Here we have a most interesting representation of the Legislative Council, or Upper House of the Parliament, of New South Wales. The Council consists of sixty-four members appointed for life by the Crown. It is remarkable that in every British State a "Second Chamber" has been established, and has maintained its position with the general assent of all persons concerned. The President of the Council, the Hon. Sir John Lackey, K.C.M.G., is in the Chair. Among the members present may be distinguished on the right of the Chair the Hon. Andrew Garran, Vice-President, and on the left the Hon. A. H. Jacob, Chairman of Committee. Many other well-known members will be recognised by those acquainted with Sydney life. The officers present, including the "Clerk of Parliaments" and the Usher of the Black Rod, recall the ancient traditions of the House of Lords.

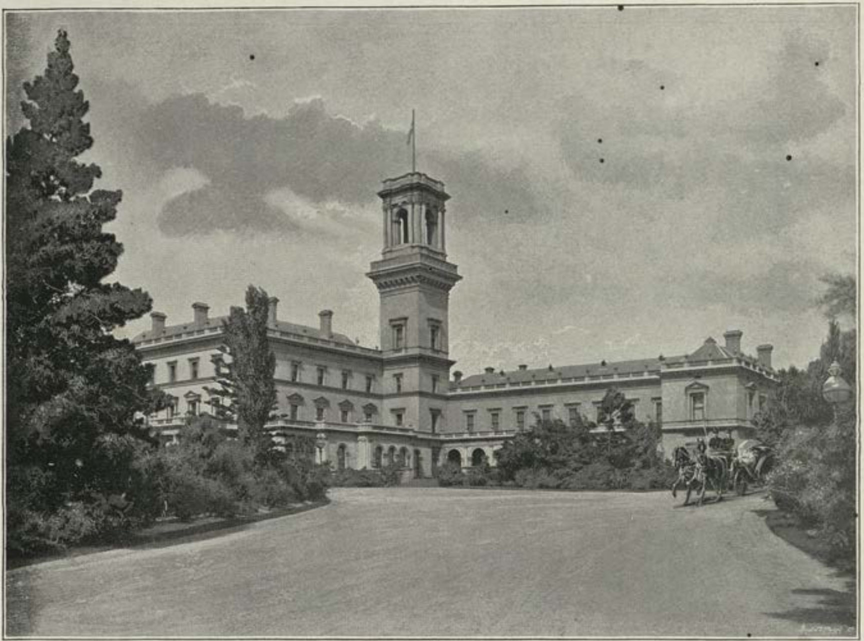


Photo: N. J. Caire, Melbourne.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, MELBOURNE.

It is said that when the question of first building an official residence at Melbourne was under consideration, difficulties arose as to what the character of the structure should be, but that Lord Palmerston, then Prime Minister, cut the Gordian knot in characteristic fashion. He sent for a book illustrating the country houses of England, and in turning over the pages found a picture of the Queen's Palace at Osborne. "That," said he, "is the very thing we require," and accordingly that is the building that was copied, not very greatly to the advantage of the colony of Victoria. For, indeed, it is generally admitted that Government House, Melbourne, is neither beautiful nor convenient. It has, however, the advantage of commanding a fine view of the city; and the beautiful vegetation by which it is surrounded goes far to redeem or conceal the defects in its appearance.

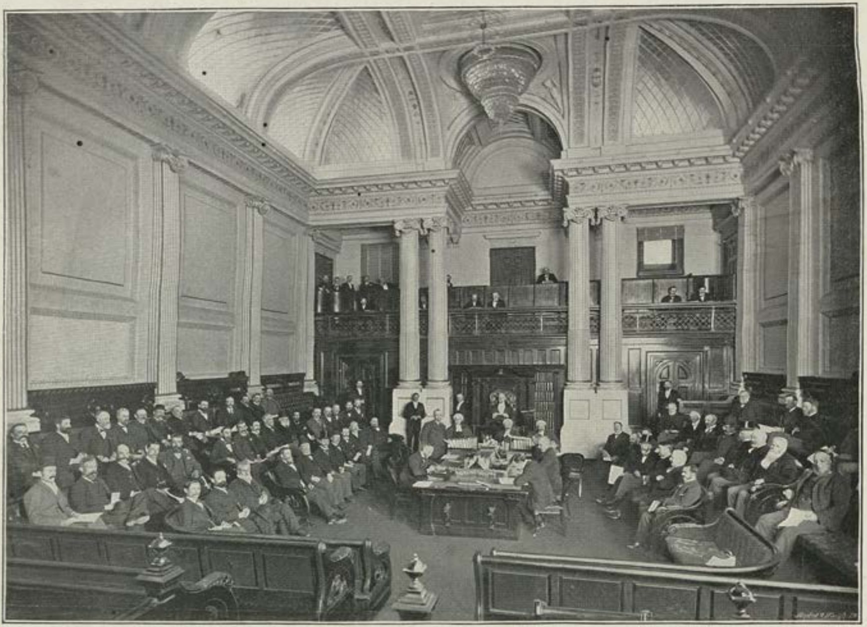


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY OF VICTORIA IN SESSION.

This robust and prosperous offspring of the "Mother of Parliaments" is here portrayed with wonderful fidelity. As in every other Parliament which conducts its business after the manner of the Parliament at Westminster, Government and Opposition sit on the right and left hand respectively of the Speaker. The Government Benches are full, indicating an easy time for the Ministry. Among the members present may be recognised the Hon. Sir Graham Berry, K.C.M.G., in the chair; the Premier, the Hon. George Turner, standing by the table; and the leader of the Opposition, Sir John McIntyre, sitting on the front Opposition Bench. The Victorian Parliament is composed of a Legislative Council, numbering forty-eight members, and of a Legislative Assembly, comprising ninety-five members.

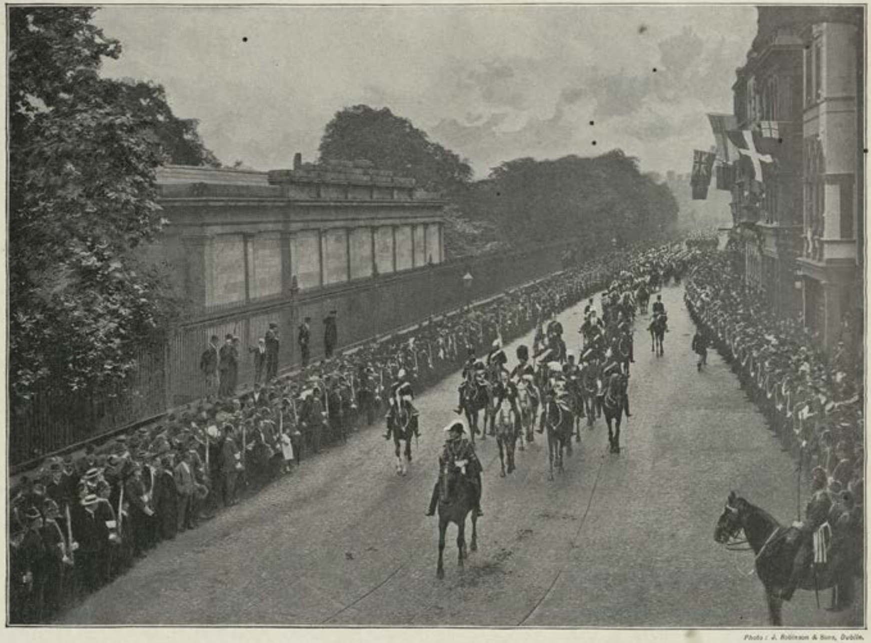


Photo: J. Robinson & Sons, Dublin.

ENTRY OF THE LORD-LIEUTENANT INTO DUBLIN.

The picture represents the state entry of his Excellency the Lord-Lieutenant and Governor-General of Ireland (Earl Cadogan, K.G., G.M.P.) into Dublin. The Lord-Lieutenant, in civil costume, wearing the Stars of the Orders of the Garter and of St. Patrick, forms the centre of the brilliant military staff which occupies the middle of the picture. On the left are the gardens of famous Trinity College, and on either side may be seen troops presenting arms to the representative of the Queen. Dublin is a city of contrasts, and though some of its streets are narrow, unattractive, and poor, it possesses some of the most beautiful thoroughfares and most excellent examples of architecture to be found in the United Kingdom.

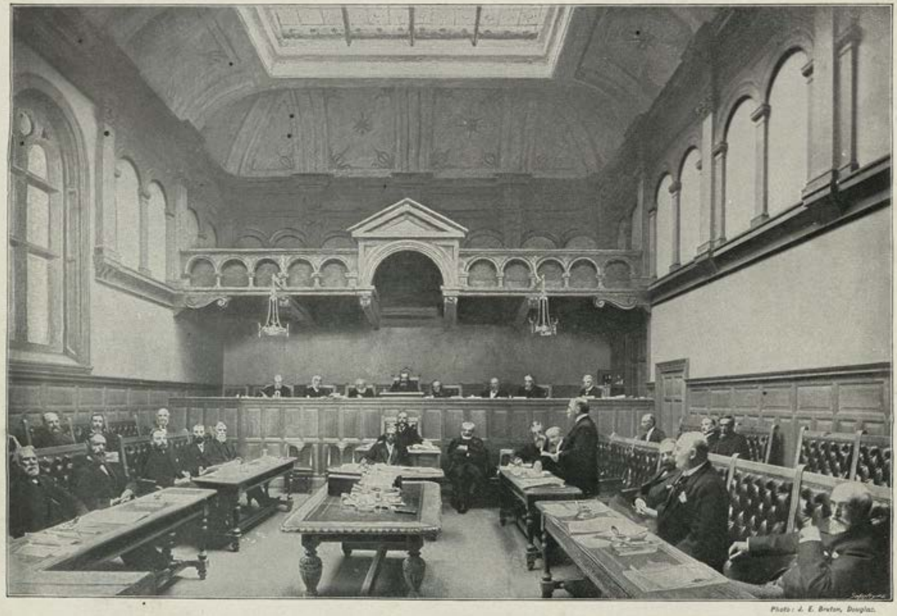


Photo: J. E. Bruton, Douglas.

MEETING OF THE TYNWALD COURT, ISLE OF MAN.

Here we have a view of the Legislature of the Isle of Man in session at Douglas. The ancient Assembly, which claims a record and continuity of more than a thousand years, is composed of the Lieutenant-Governor, and the following eight officials—the Bishop, Attorney-General, Clerk of the Rolls, First Deemster, Second Deemster, Receiver-General, Vicar-General, and Diocesan Registrar, who, acting with the Governor, form the Council, or Upper House; and of twenty-four elective members, who form the Lower House, or House of Keys. When united these two Houses, composed of thirty-three members in all, form the Tynwald Court, and Acts passed by this Assembly, after receiving the assent of the Queen in Council (her Majesty is Lady of Man), become the law of the island on being publicly promulgated from Tynwald Hill.

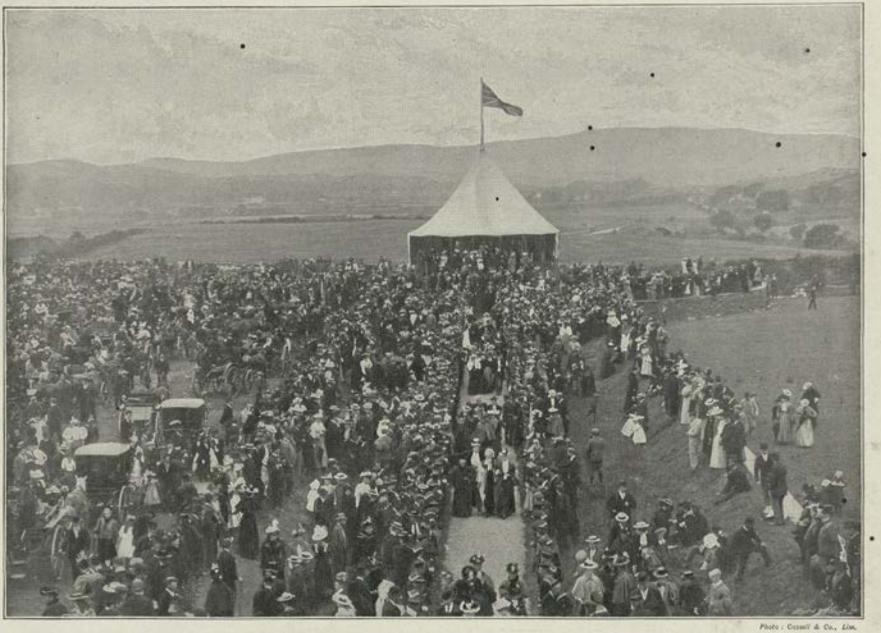


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

PROCLAMATION OF THE LAWS OF MAN.

The famous Tynwald Hill from which the laws of the Isle of Man are annually proclaimed in Manx and in English, is situated nine miles from Douglas, and is supposed to be in the very centre of the island. The hill itself is made by the hand of man, and is said to be composed of earth brought from each of the twenty-four parishes of the island. On July 5th, the eve of old Midsummer Day, the quaint and ancient ceremony of proclaiming the laws takes place. The ladies, as is proper in a land where women have long exercised a vote, play a prominent part in the ceremony. It is not till the Acts of Tynwald have been proclaimed from the Tynwald Hill that they become law. The name "Tynwald" itself recalls the language and the history of a very ancient day. It is the same as the Danish *Thingvalla* and the Icelandic *Thingwall*, and means the "Field of the Popular Assembly."

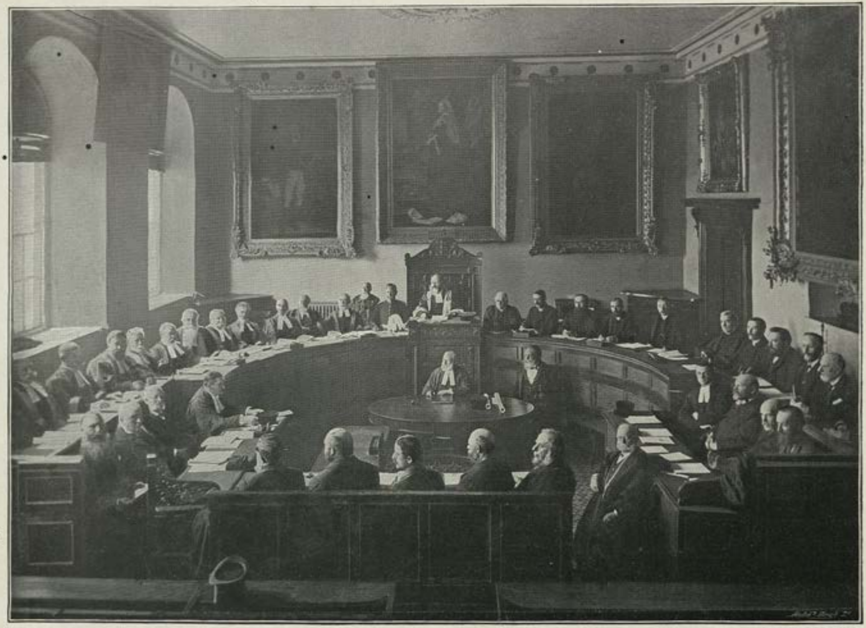


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

THE STATES OF GUERNSEY IN SESSION.

Here we see one of the most ancient Legislative bodies in the British Empire. Guernsey and the other islands forming the group known as the Channel Islands are the sole remaining portions of the ancient Duchy of Normandy which are still under the dominion of the Sovereign of England. It would perhaps be more correct to say that England is still subject to the Channel Islands, for it was William the Conqueror, Duke of Normandy, who added England to his dominions eight centuries ago. Although French is still spoken by the majority of the Channel Islanders, no population in the Empire is more loyal to the British Crown; and the gallant defence of St. Heliers, in the neighbouring island of Jersey, against the French in 1781, is justly cherished as amongst the most precious memories of the islands.

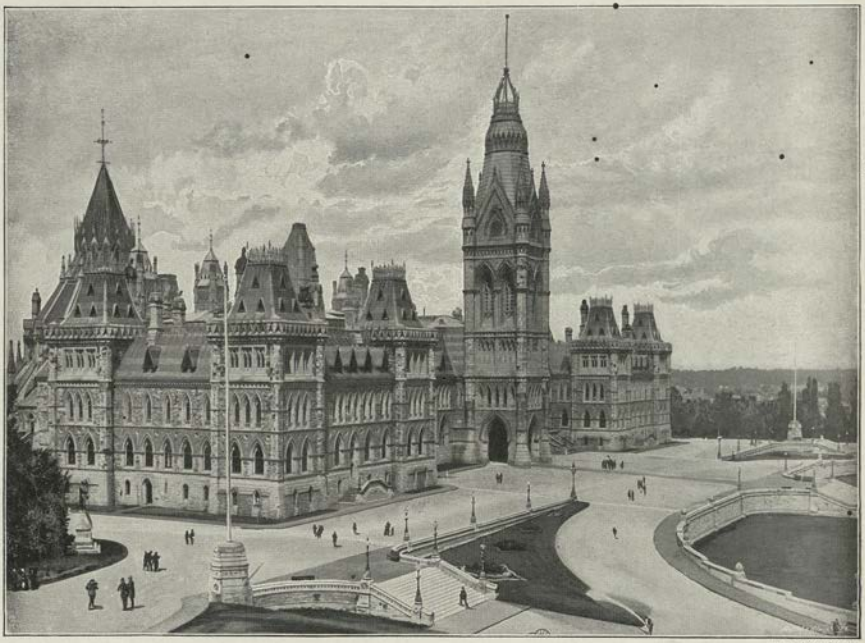


Photo: Topley Ottawa.

THE DOMINION PARLIAMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA.

This stately pile of buildings, standing on the banks of the Ottawa river, furnishes a fitting emblem of the unity of the great Canadian Dominion. Within its walls meet the Senate and the House of Commons of Canada. In its two Chambers are heard the representatives of every Province, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Standing, as befits the Parliament House of Canada, upon the banks of a great river, it strikes the imagination by its fine proportions and the grouping of its well-designed towers and wings. It has fallen to the Parliament of the Dominion of Canada to carry on the traditions of British Parliamentary life upon the American continent. There is ample proof that in each succeeding year the Dominion fills a higher and yet higher place among the nations of the world, and the Parliament of the Dominion is showing itself worthy of the great responsibility incumbent on it and the great future which is in store for it.

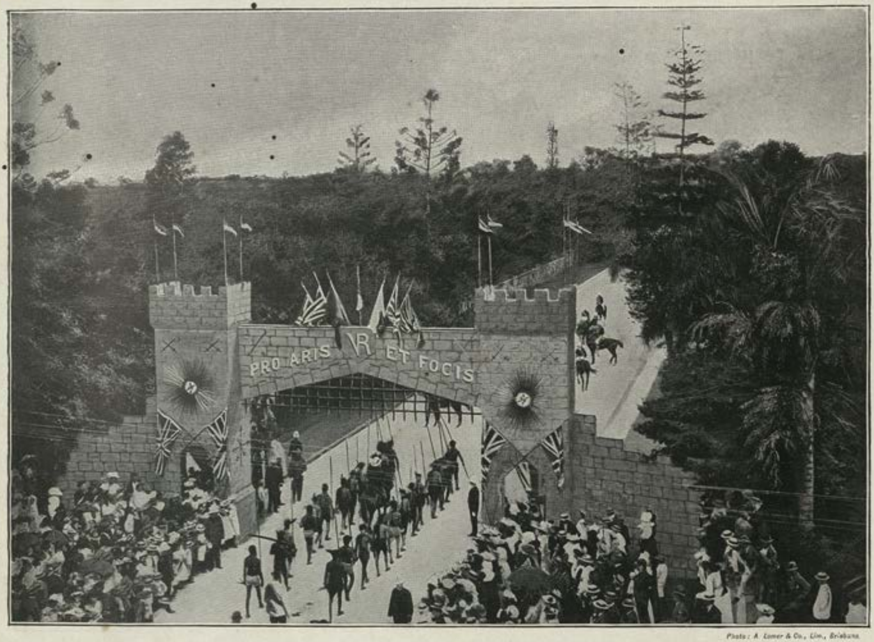


Photo: A. Lomer & Co., Lim., Brisbane.

RECEPTION OF THE GOVERNOR OF QUEENSLAND AT BRISBANE.

The Anglo-Saxon race has laid so firm a grasp upon the great island of Australia that we are too prone to forget that the native Australian still exists in the country of his birth. The strange scene depicted above furnishes us with an unanswerable proof of the fact that he still exists, and in his mild way prospers under the bustling rule of the white invaders. Here we see the Governor (Lord Lamington) welcomed to the Colony, and in the procession which accompanies his Excellency is a group of aboriginal Australians, forming a quaint contrast with the trim, civilised aspect of the troopers of the Guard, and with the gaily-dressed crowd who have assembled to welcome the representative of the Queen.

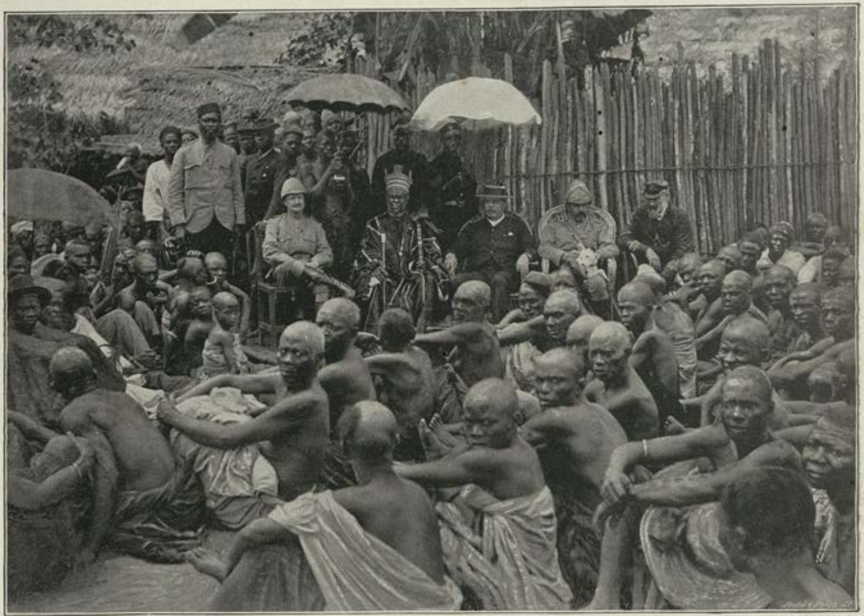
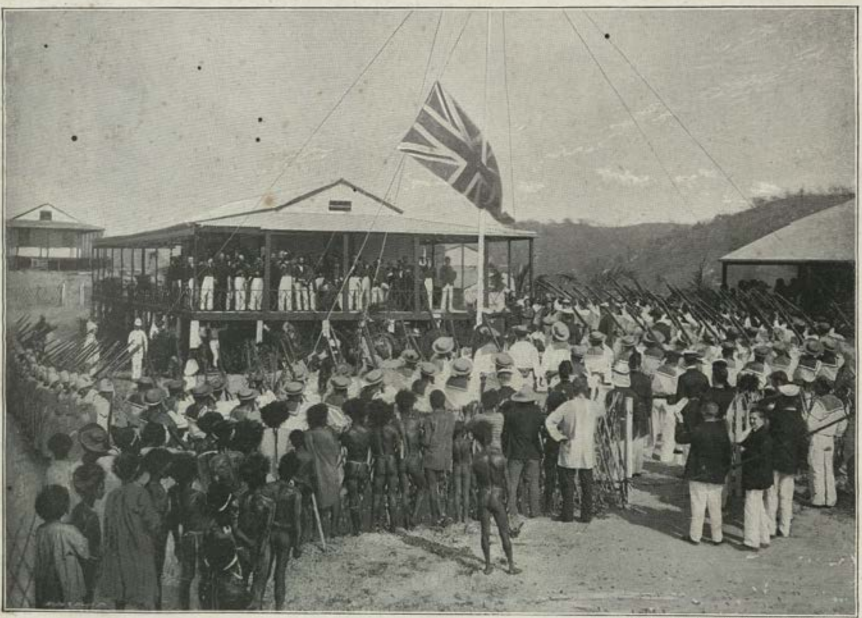


Photo: N. Walwin Holm, F.R.P.S., Lagos.

ANNEXATION OF THE TERRITORY OF THE KING OF ADO (1891).

Here we see the British Empire in the actual process of extension. Captain G. C. Denton, now the Colonial Secretary of Lagos, on the Bight of Benin, is taking over from his Majesty the King of Ado the sovereignty of his dominion, which henceforward will be administered, greatly to its advantage, under the British flag. The King may be observed in the regalia suitable to so important an occasion, and overshadowed by the Umbrella of State. Captain Denton and his staff, including a naval and a military officer, are in costumes not usually associated with the splendours of a court, but none the less serviceable on that account. The men of Ado, who occupy the foreground, have clearly learnt to understand the nature of a photographic camera, and have evidently just received from the operator the familiar instruction to "look pleasant."



From Photo, by permission of the New South Wales Government.

HOISTING THE BRITISH FLAG AT PORT MORESBY, NEW GUINEA.

No act more symbolical of the extension of empire can well be named than the formal hoisting of the National Flag for the purpose of assuming sovereignty over a new territory. It is this act of government that is here portrayed. It was in the year 1888 that the direct sovereignty of the Queen over that portion of the island of Papua, or New Guinea, which forms part of the British Empire was first proclaimed. In one respect New Guinea has a special interest, inasmuch as when it was first taken over, the three Australian Colonies of Queensland, New South Wales, and Victoria gave a practical proof of their interest in it by contributing jointly a sum of £15,000 to the cost of its administration. The picture represents a small body of Bluejackets and Marines about to fire a *feu de joie* in honour of the flag.

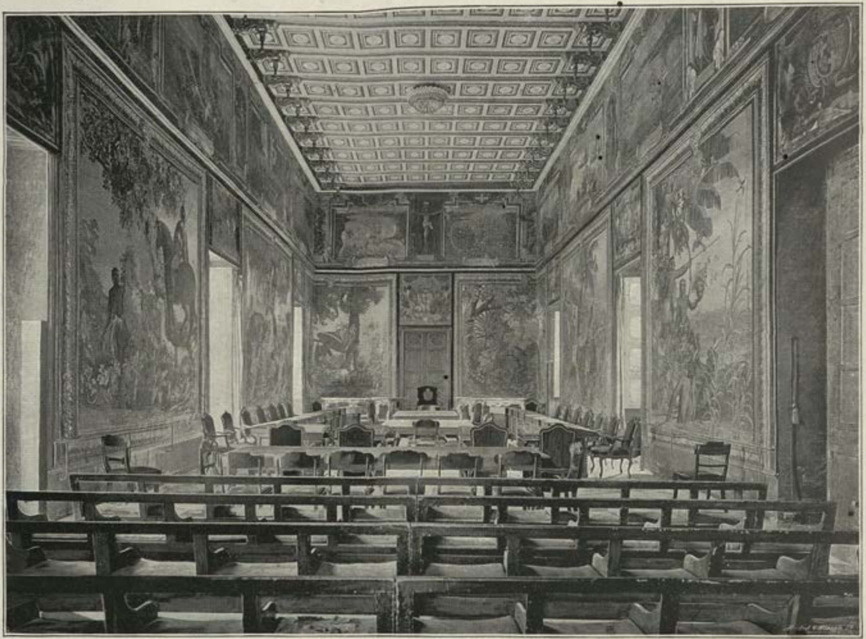


Photo: E. Ellis, Malta.

THE COUNCIL HALL IN THE GOVERNOR'S PALACE, VALETTA, MALTA.

The stately Hall in which the Council of the Governor of Malta meets bears evidence that it was constructed and decorated in days before its present Northern occupants had won it by the sword. Forming part of the old Palace of the famous Knights Hospitallers, or Knights of St. John, the Hall still bears traces of the splendour in which its former owners lived, and the rich Brussels tapestries which hang on the walls show in more than one place the arms of Governors who knew neither the fame nor the name of the Empire of Britain. The Island of Malta, which was captured by the British in 1800, is first and foremost a great Mediterranean fortress. At the same time, the religion, the laws and customs of the Maltese are respected. Natives of Malta sit on the Council, Maltese troops help in the defence of the island, and the language of the Maltese still receives official recognition.

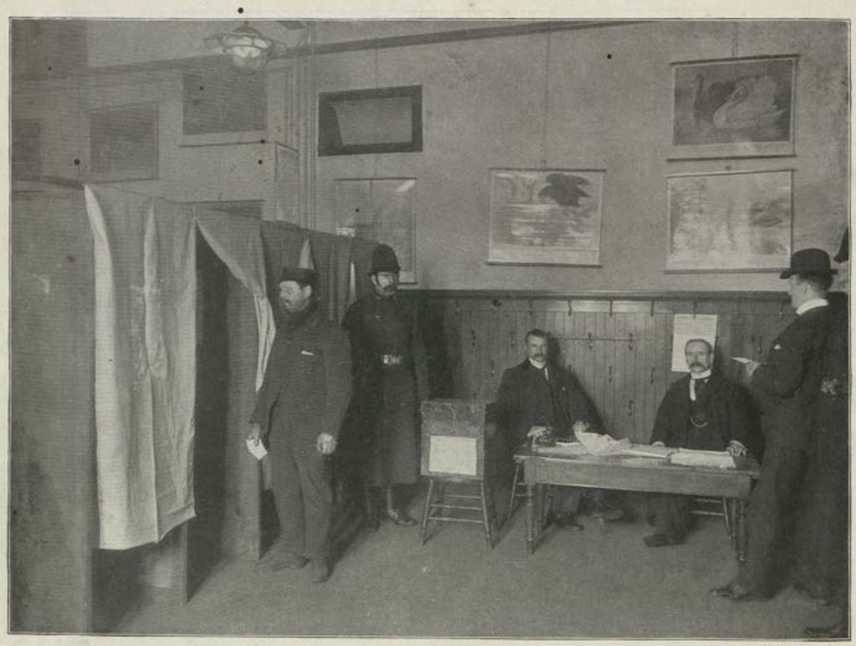


Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

"THE PEOPLE'S WILL": VOTING BY BALLOT AT A PARLIAMENTARY ELECTION.

This scene represents the interior of a Polling Station during a Parliamentary election for one of the divisions of the city of Glasgow. It would be hardly possible to portray a public ceremony of a simpler and less imposing character; yet the power of the ballot-paper shapes the destinies of the British Empire. The voter, who, it is to be hoped, realises the responsibility which he is about to undertake, is entering the small cell in which he puts his cross to the ballot-paper, which he will then consign to the ballot-box, which stands on a stool beside the presiding clerk. A policeman represents the majesty of the Law. The decoration of the walls betrays the fact that an elementary school has been appropriated for the purposes of the election.

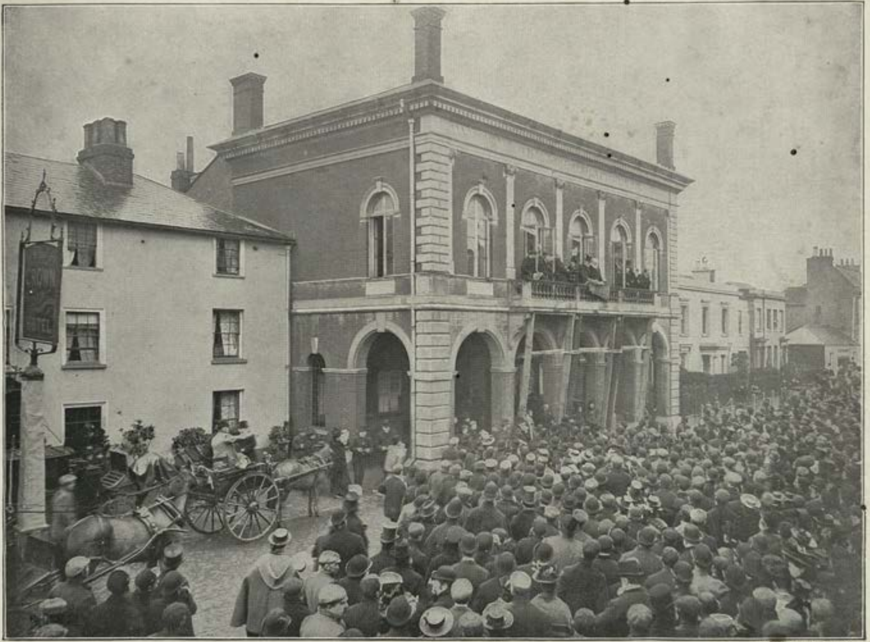


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

THE DECLARATION OF THE POLL.

The votes have been given and counted; the fateful moment has arrived; and the presiding officer, standing in the balcony, is about to declare the numbers of the poll, and to announce that the successful candidate has been duly returned "to serve in this present Parliament." The scene is laid in one of the Southern Counties of England, and the election, of which this is the crowning episode, is in a comparatively scattered country district. The introduction of voting by ballot, and the abolition of the ancient Hustings on which the rival candidates met in presence of an excited crowd of their respective supporters, have done much to diminish the disorder by which elections in the United Kingdom were at one time distinguished; but the declaration of the poll is still a moment of thrilling excitement, fraught with the glorious interest of uncertainty.

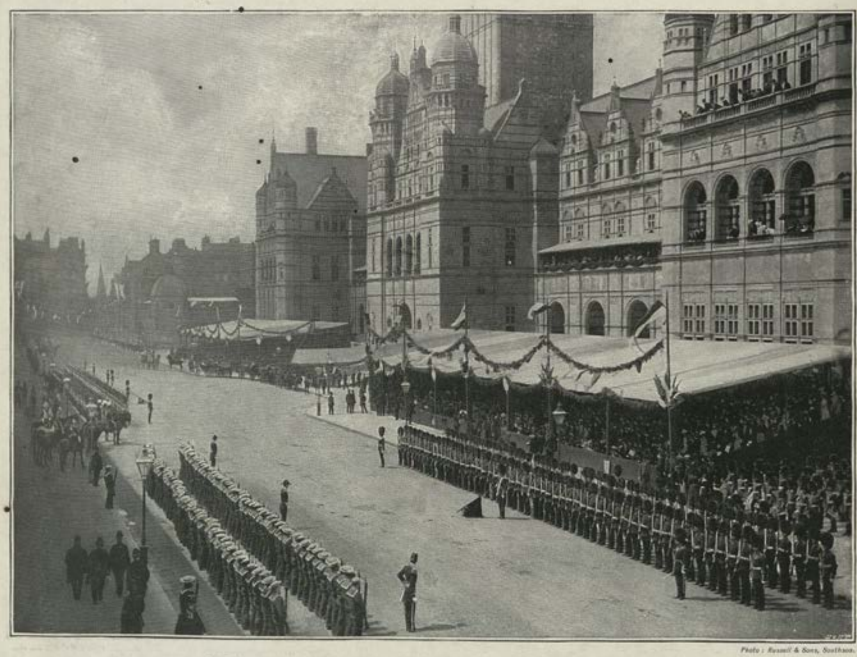


Photo: Russell & Sons, Southsea.

THE QUEEN-EMPRESS OPENING THE IMPERIAL INSTITUTE, LONDON (1893).

This stately pageant, in which the Sovereign was the leading figure, in which the representatives of all parts of the British Empire took part, and of which the great capital of the Empire was the scene, finds a fitting place among the illustrations of the outward acts of government of the Empire. In the background stands the Imperial Institute, built to a large extent by the liberality of the Queen's subjects in the Colonies and India. At the entrance may be seen the carriage of Her Majesty, who has just arrived, escorted by a brilliant troop of horsemen, the *élite* of the Imperial Cavalry, and including representatives of the Cavalry of India, and of the Light Horsemen of Canada, of Australia, and of South Africa. In the foreground are the guards of honour furnished by the Royal Navy and the Foot-Guards, the Colours dipped low in the presence of the Sovereign.

HOW THE QUEEN AND THE QUEEN'S SUBJECTS TRAVEL.

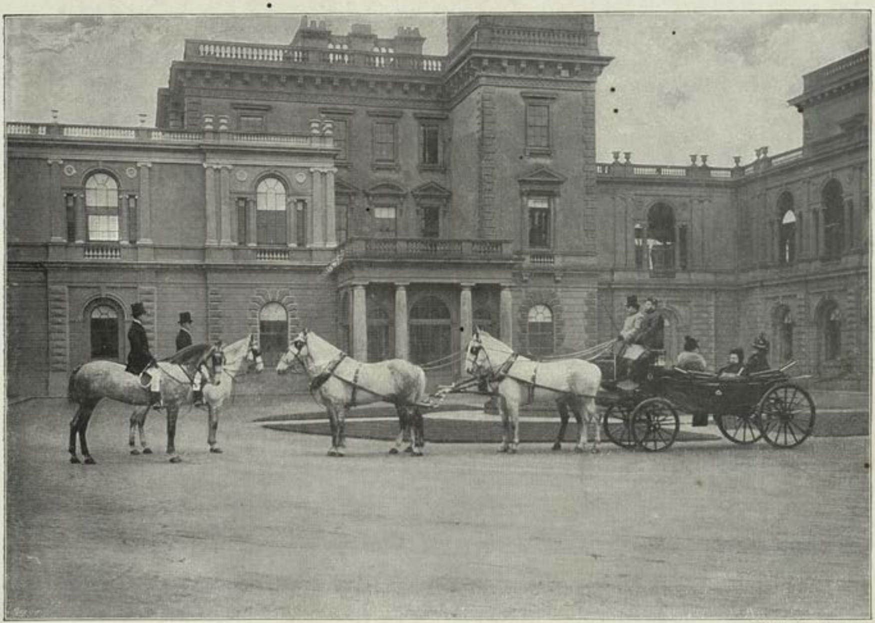


Photo: Hughes & Mullins, Ryde.

THE QUEEN STARTING FOR A DRIVE.

The Queen is here portrayed seated in her carriage-and-four, about to start for a drive from the Palace of Osborne, in the Isle of Wight. Her Majesty is exceedingly fond of driving, and few of her subjects are more hardy in braving the elements; whatever be the weather the carriage remains open. On the box of the conveyance is one of the Queen's Highland attendants; two out-riders stand ready to precede the carriage on its way. The Palace of Osborne has a somewhat special interest, owing to the fact that the Government House in Melbourne is to a large extent copied from it. The beautiful views over the Solent make Osborne one of the most delightful among the residences of the Sovereign.

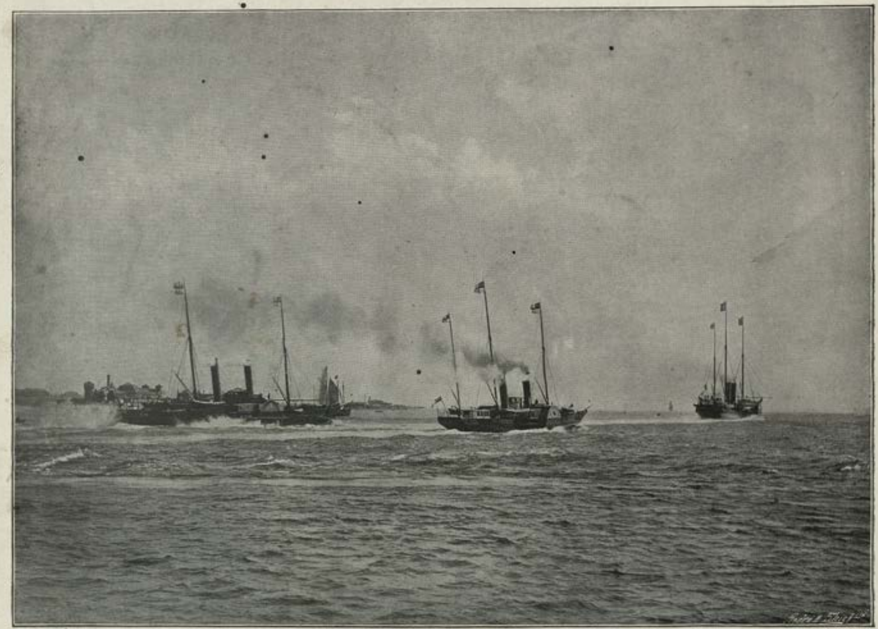


Photo: Symonds & Co., Portsmouth.

THE QUEEN LEAVING PORTSMOUTH HARBOUR.

We here see the Royal Flotilla leaving Portsmouth Harbour. The leading vessel is the Royal Yacht, *Victoria and Albert*. The flags at the three mastheads indicate that the Queen is on board. At the foremast is the flag of the Admiralty, a crimson flag bearing a "foul anchor"; at the main is the Royal Standard of England; at the mizzen, the "Union Jack." Following the Royal Yacht is the *Alberta*, a smaller vessel; while last in the procession comes the Admiralty Yacht *Enchantress*. The "Trinity Jack" at the main, and the "Trinity Ensign" at the stern, indicate that the representatives of Trinity House are on board. In the centre of the picture is seen one of the armoured Spithead Forts; on the left is Southsea Pier.

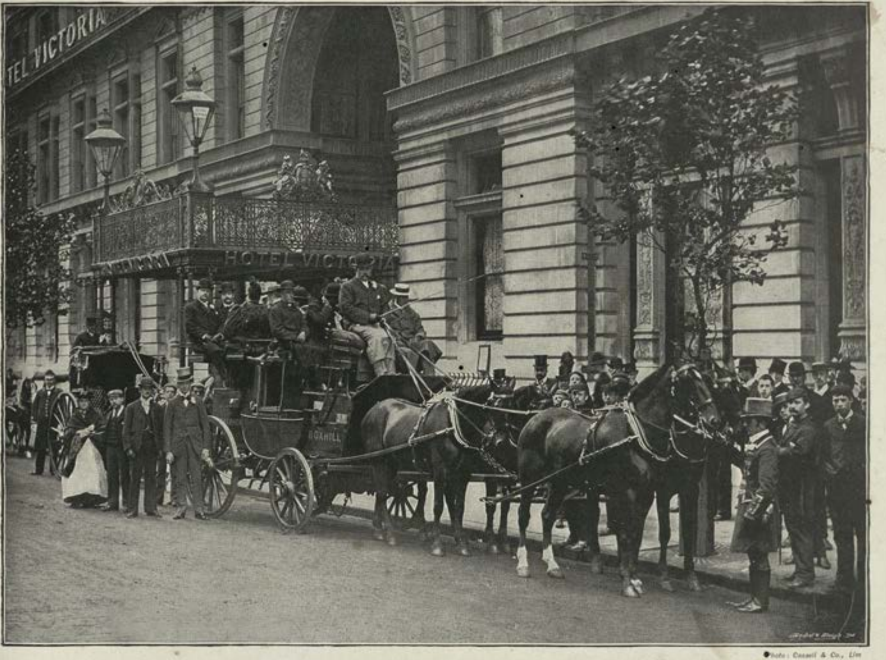


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim

OLD STYLE: FOUR-IN-HAND COACH AND HANSOM CAB.

It is said that the English are the most conservative of people. It is at any rate true that when they have got hold of a good thing they do not like to part with it. Hence, although the days of the stage-coach as a necessity have long been numbered, the days of the four-in-hand drag—with its spanking horses, its red-coated guard, its long post-horn, its skilful driver—have come, and seem likely to endure, as a luxury and an amusement. Throughout the summer season many a well-appointed coach, such as we see here, leaves London. Behind the coach may be seen the vehicle which above all others is indigenous to the Metropolis—the Hansom Cab, the "Gondola" of London. Who can deny that the well-driven, well-equipped, well-horsed hansom is the ideal hackney carriage of the world?—and in London there are thousands of such carriages.

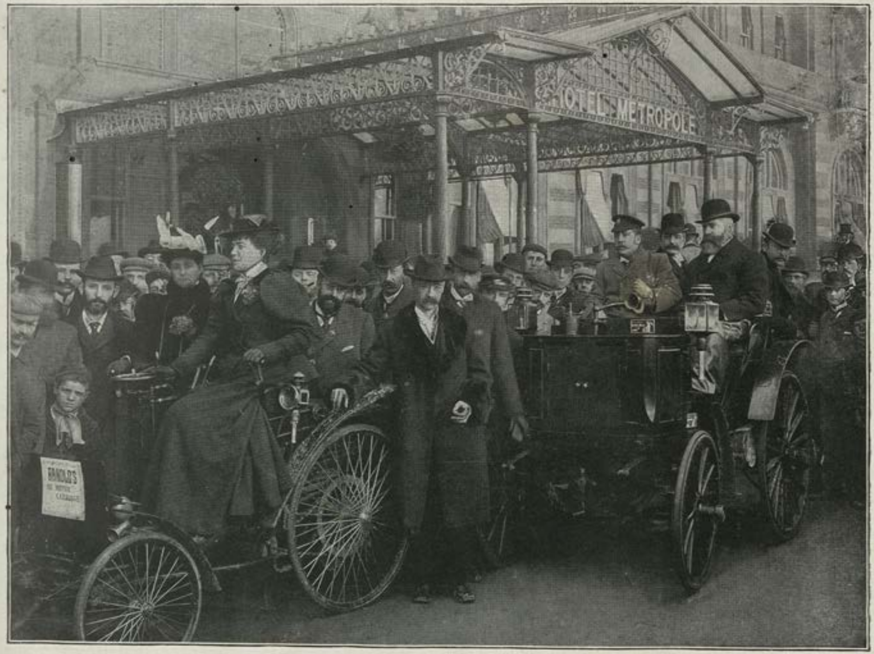


Photo: Argent Archer, Kensington, W.

NEW STYLE: MOTOR CARS AT BRIGHTON.

That the day of the motor car is close at hand can hardly be doubted. The bicycle has been the cause of a marvellous advance in the construction of vehicles combining to an extraordinary degree lightness and strength. The ever-restless genius of the engineer has given us motors which combine the maximum of power and efficiency with the minimum of bulk and weight; the combined progress of the steel-worker and the engineer has produced a motor by a natural evolution. The struggle between the oil engine, the steam engine, and the electric motor is not yet decided; it is indeed probable that each will serve its own special purpose. Meanwhile the motor car, in one shape or another, is already becoming an institution, and will before long cease to be a curiosity. Here we see it achieving its early triumphs. As is just, a lady appears in the van of progress.

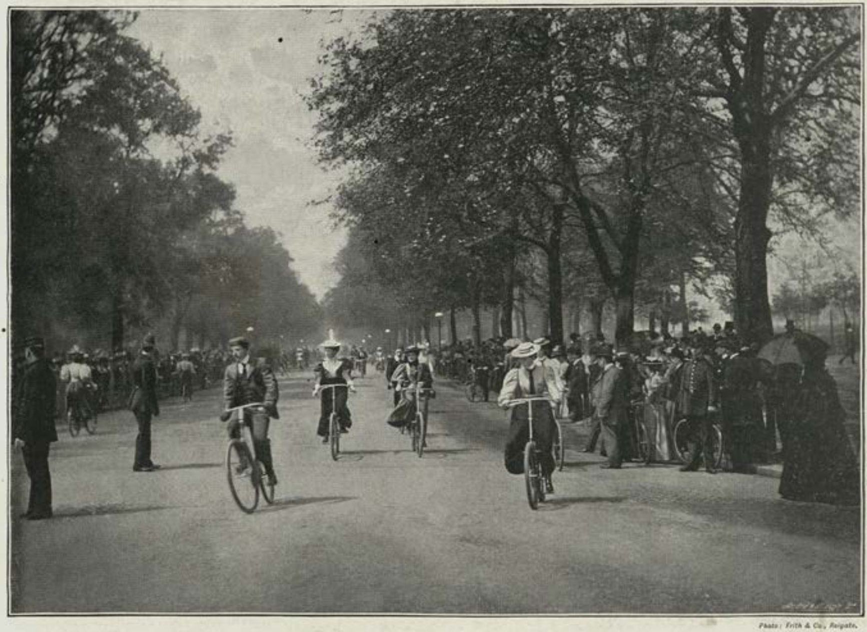


Photo: Frith & Co., Reigate.

THE TRIUMPH OF "THE WHEEL": CYCLING IN HYDE PARK.

To attempt to give an idea of how the Queen's subjects travel and to omit the ubiquitous bicycle would be an error of the first magnitude. Already millions perform their daily journeys on the flying wheel, and each day adds its thousands to the ranks of cyclists. In 1895 a great triumph was won for the bicycle by its admission, during certain hours, into the drives of Hyde Park, the centre and meeting-place of the fashionable world in London. The picture shows a group of cyclists who have taken advantage of the recently accorded privilege, and who are disporting themselves in Hyde Park on the roads from which the horse seems to have been almost entirely banished.

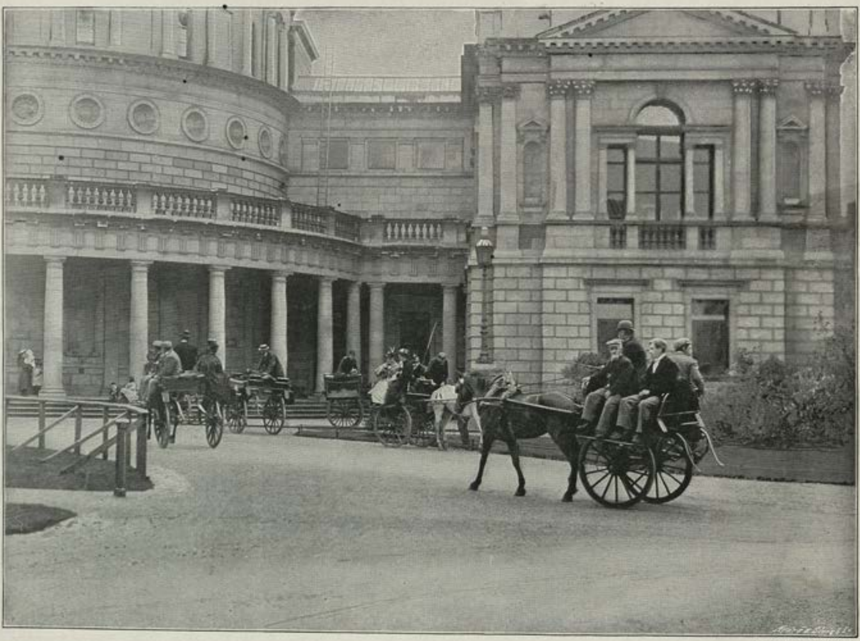


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

JAUNTING CARS IN DUBLIN.

Into what land has not the fame of the Jaunting Car penetrated? It has been sung by the poet, it has been described by the historian. A cynic has declared that it is the only conveyance in the world in which the wheels are kept dry at the expense of the legs of the passengers. But whatever its demerits, and they may exist, whatever its merits, and they are many and undoubted, in Ireland the Jaunting Car reigns supreme to this day, and the Irish are still beyond all question the "car-drivingist nation" in the world. Nor, while speaking of the car, should all mention of the driver be omitted. The "jarvey" has a long-established reputation for wit and humour; and those who know Ireland will be inclined to admit that he shows himself worthy of his reputation. The fine buildings of the Royal University form the background of the picture.

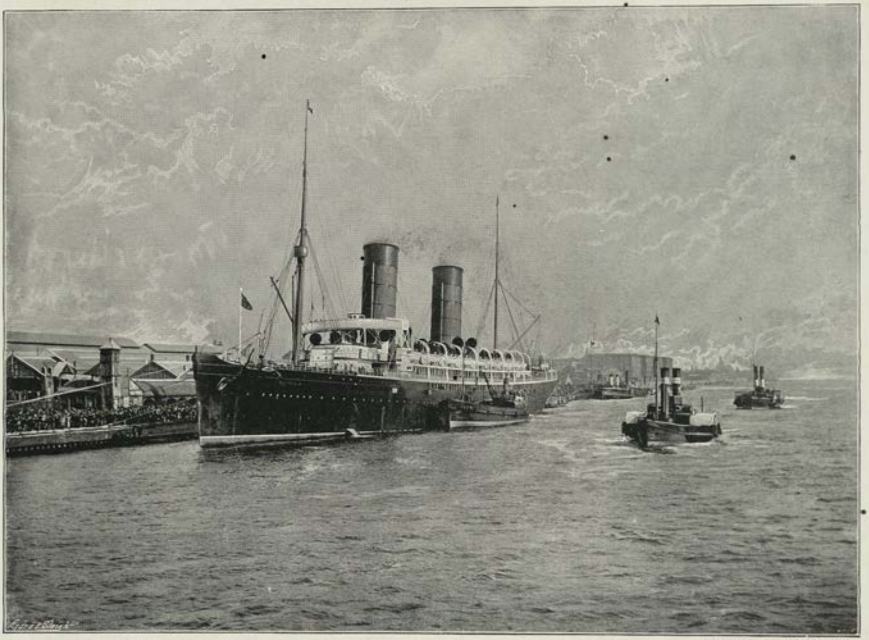


Photo: Priestley & Son, Lim., Egremont.

DEPARTURE OF THE R.M.S. *CAMPANIA* FROM LIVERPOOL LANDING-STAGE.

The greatest of our ocean "greyhounds," the *Campania* and the *Lucania*, ply backwards and forwards across 3,000 miles of ocean with the regularity of a ferry-boat. The Cunard Company has every right to be proud of its two magnificent ships. Built on the Clyde in 1892 and 1893 respectively, they have fulfilled in every respect the expectations of their designers, and are able to maintain a continuous sea speed of from 21 to 22 knots per hour throughout the whole of their journey. The "Blue Peter" at the masthead indicates that the ship is about to leave her berth at the Landing-Stage—a berth which, thanks to the enterprise of the Liverpool authorities, is now capable of receiving this gigantic ship. The *Campania* and *Lucania* are 620 feet in length, 65 feet beam, with a draught of 23 feet, a tonnage of 12,950, and develop 30,000 indicated horse-power. They are retained by the Admiralty as cruisers in case of war, and fly the "Blue Ensign" of the Royal Naval Reserve

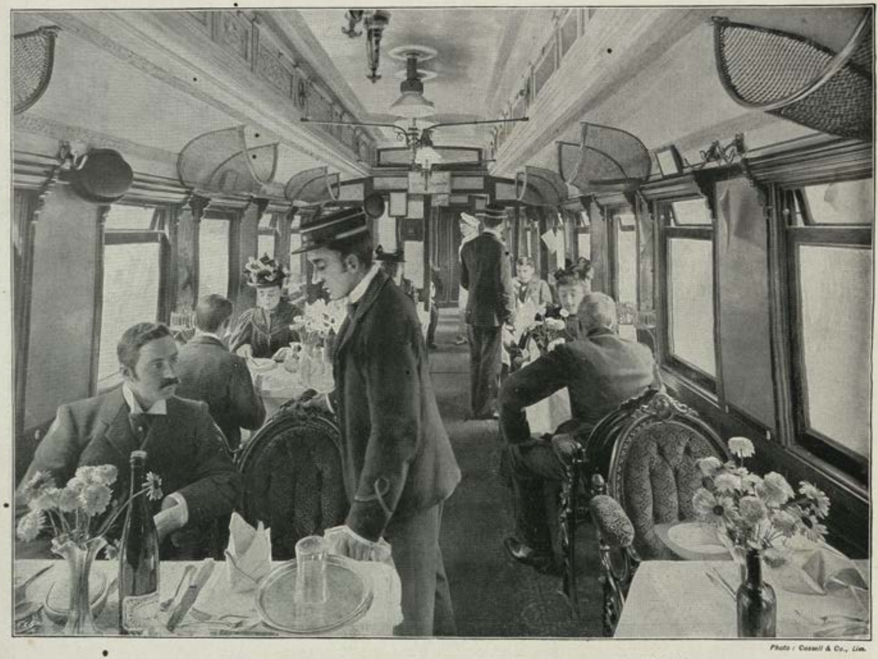


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

IN A THIRD-CLASS DINING CAR ON THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY OF ENGLAND.

A few years ago the accommodation for dining and sleeping on the great English railways was either non-existent or far inferior to that which was to be found on the principal lines in other countries. At the present time, the accommodation provided is unsurpassed in any part of the world. The picture shows the interior of a Third-Class Dining Saloon on the Great Northern Railway. The carriage itself is a marvel of construction; the dinner is good, cheap, and well-served; and, thanks to the perfection of the permanent way, the meal can be eaten with comfort and satisfaction while the train is travelling at the rate of from sixty to seventy miles an hour. "No extra charge" is made for the privilege of travelling in these beautiful carriages, the third-class ticket covers the fare.

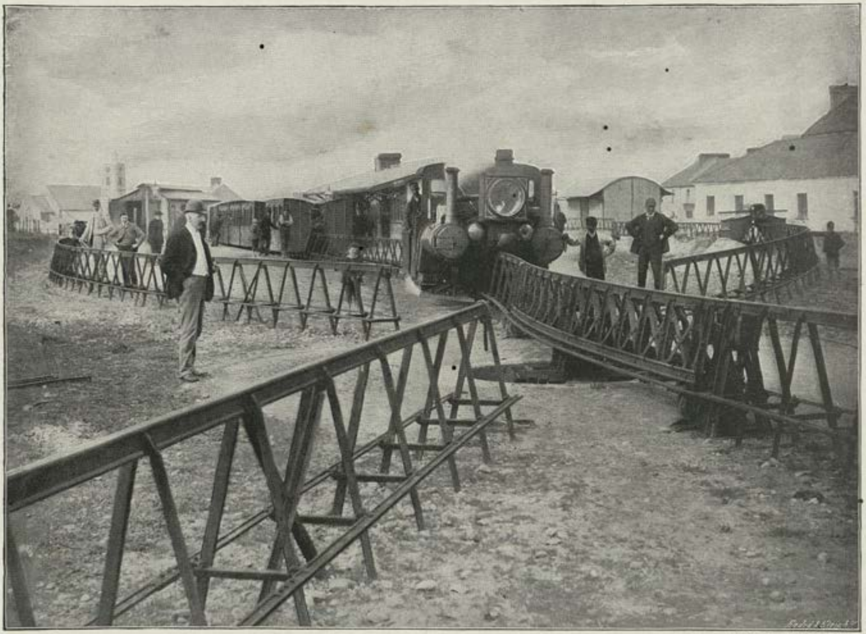


Photo supplied by Mr. F. B. Behr.

AN ODD IRISH RAILWAY.

This picture illustrates the only example of a railway on the Lartigue principle which exists in the United Kingdom. The line from Ballybunnion to Listowel has but a single line of rail. The engine and carriages are mounted astride the rail, the carriages and the two boilers of the locomotive hanging down like a pair of saddle-bags on either side of the central rail. Two small lateral guard-rails near the ground serve to steady the carriages in case of any oscillation. It is claimed for the system that it is economical, owing to the use of a single rail, and that it favours simplicity of construction, because by lengthening or shortening the supports of the rail, irregularities of surface may be overcome without recourse to embankment or cutting. The system is employed in France, and in some of the French colonies.

2c

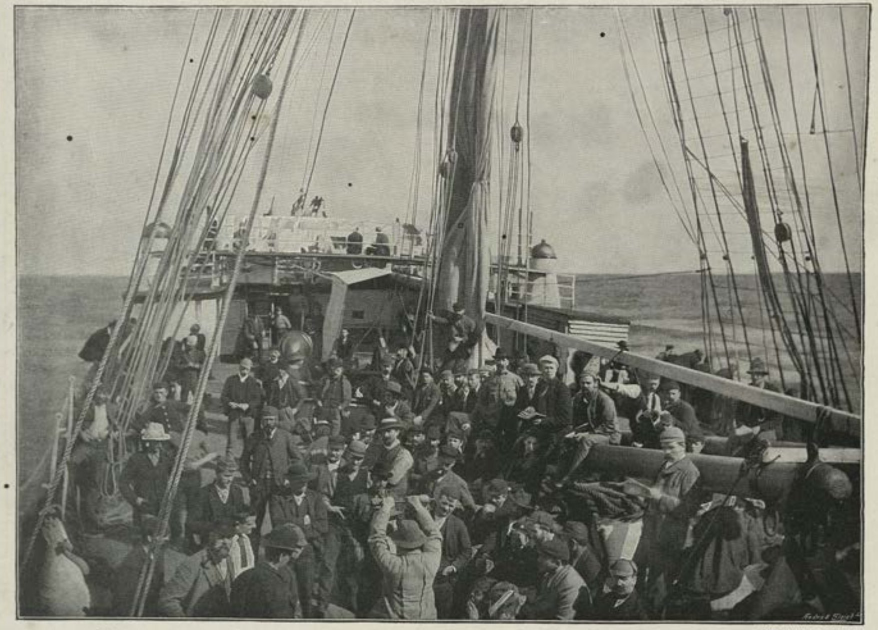


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

"CHEER, BOYS, CHEER!" OR, BOUND FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

This is a picture which appeals to many thousands who have left the Old Country to seek their fortunes across the sea. The party gathered on the forward deck of the great Cape steamer is a varied one—old hands returning to the land they know; new hands going out, for the first time, to a land where all will be strange. Some will doubtless find the fortune which they seek—wealth, happiness, and a new home; others will fail in the struggle. But "Cheer, boys, Cheer!" is a motto for one and all of those who are setting out across one of the great waterways of the Empire with all their future before them to make or mar.

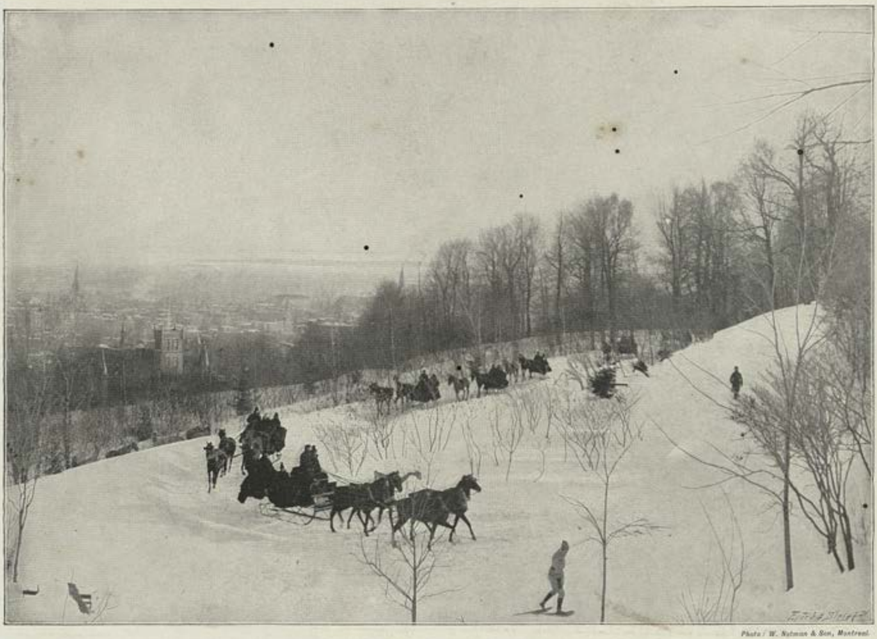


Photo / W. Notman & Son, Montreal.

SLEDGES AND SNOW-SHOES IN CANADA.

In the bright, crisp air of the Canadian winter what can be more delightful than such an expedition as that of which a representation is here given? It is true the thermometer may be at zero or below it, but in the still, dry air the cold invigorates anyone who is capable of active exercise. Sledges and snow-shoes take the place of all other conveyances during the winter months, and no pastime is more delightful than that of driving over the smooth, white surface of the snow well wrapped in the furs which Canada so plentifully produces, and drawn by spirited horses, who, like their masters, feel the stimulating effect of the keen, bright, winter air. The view shows the fashionable drive outside the city of Montreal, which lies extended in a picturesque panorama below.

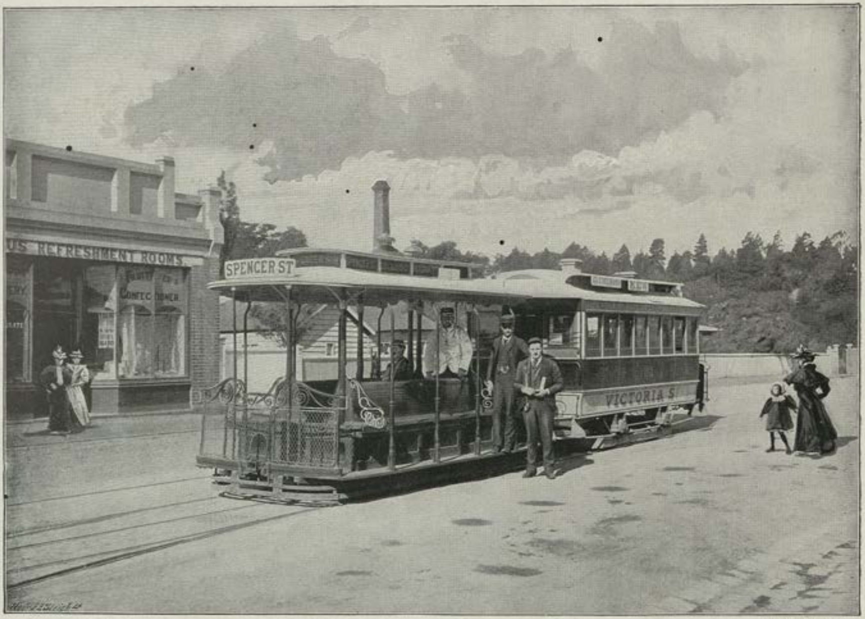


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

A CABLE TRAMCAR IN MELBOURNE.

No people in the world travel more freely and more frequently over the surface of the earth than the citizens of the British Empire. But there still remains a remnant, and a not inconsiderable remnant, in the United Kingdom which has failed even in these days to realise the fact that the great Anglo-Saxon communities across the ocean are keeping pace with, and, perhaps, in some particulars outstripping, the Old Country. There are still some to whom the fact is unknown that the well-equipped, expeditious method of communication which has only just found a place in the United Kingdom has been for some years installed as an everyday convenience in the city of Melbourne. For their benefit the above picture is presented, which will suffice to show that the cable tramway, which is still fighting its way in England and Scotland, is already appreciated and largely utilised in the Australian capital.

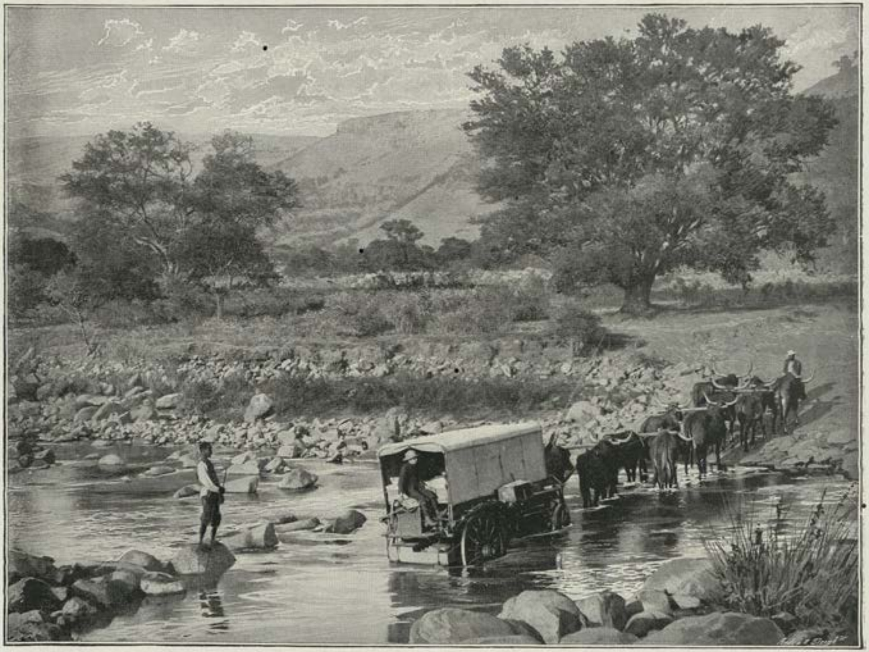


Photo: H. F. Gros, Penzance.

CROSSING A SOUTH AFRICAN DRIFT.

Here we have a representation of a scene familiar to every traveller in South Africa. One of the long, covered carts which convey the property of a family, and are the only means of conveyance in many districts, is being laboriously dragged by a long team of oxen through a ford or "drift" on the Eland river. These Cape waggons are sometimes longer and more imposing in their dimensions than the specimen shown in the picture, and the teams by which they are dragged are increased in measure corresponding to the burden. It is in such waggons that the Boer "treks" take place, and it is probable that this rough but roomy conveyance will hold its own upon the South African veldt for many a year, despite the advance of the railway and the gradual extension of properly metalled roads.

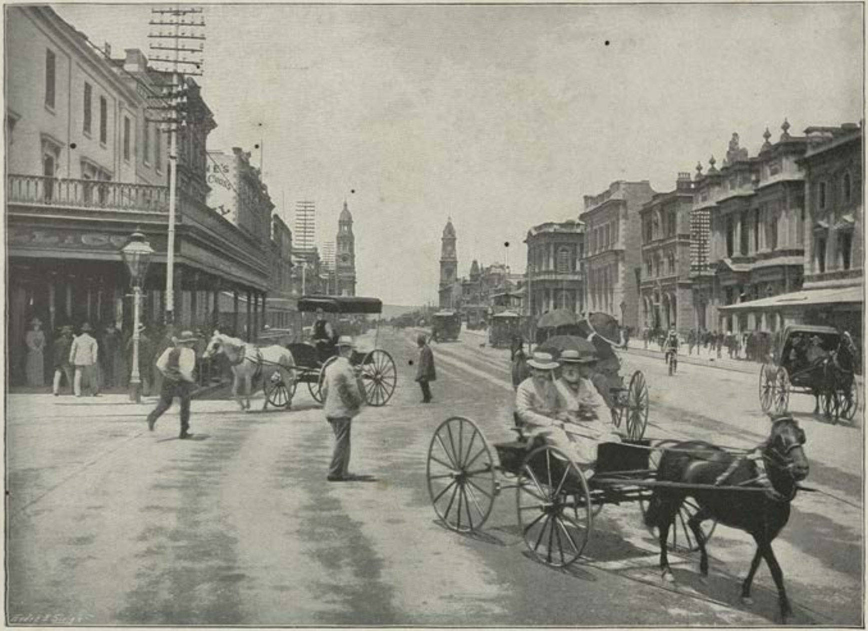


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

A "BUGGY" IN KING WILLIAM STREET, ADELAIDE.

We have here a picture of the principal street in the Capital of South Australia. For the most part, save the breadth of the street, there is little to distinguish the Australian view from one taken in a town of similar importance in the Old Country. The familiar tram, the familiar bicycle, are there, but the smart American "buggy" with its light harness and fine wheels is more often to be seen in Adelaide than in London or Liverpool. Where distances are long and railways are few, the "trotter" is sure to come into demand. The Australians are of opinion that they have very little to learn about horseflesh. Probably they are right. The two tall buildings with towers to the right and left of the picture are respectively the General Post Office and the Town Hall.

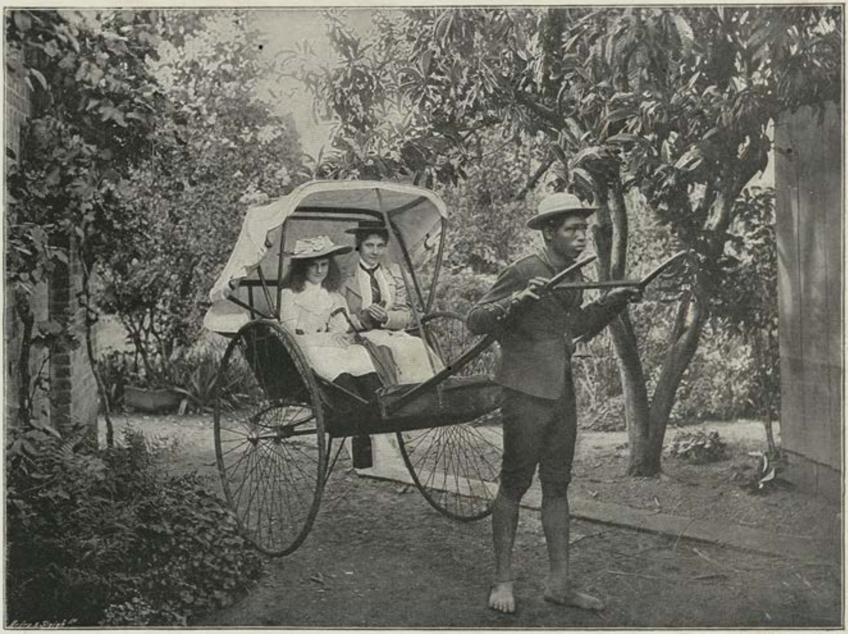


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

A JINRICKSHA, NATAL.

East and West, Japan and London, have been put under contribution to furnish respectively the design and the material of this elegant and convenient little carriage. Those who have travelled in Japan can bear testimony to the extraordinary endurance and speed of the Jinricksha men. In Natal a sturdy-looking Zulu boy is charged with the task of drawing the charming burden of which he makes so light. Probably every country has the conveyance which is best suited to its peculiar needs, but there seems no particular reason why the Jinricksha should not some day make its appearance in the streets of London, and fill a place not wholly occupied either by the hansom or by the ubiquitous bicycle.

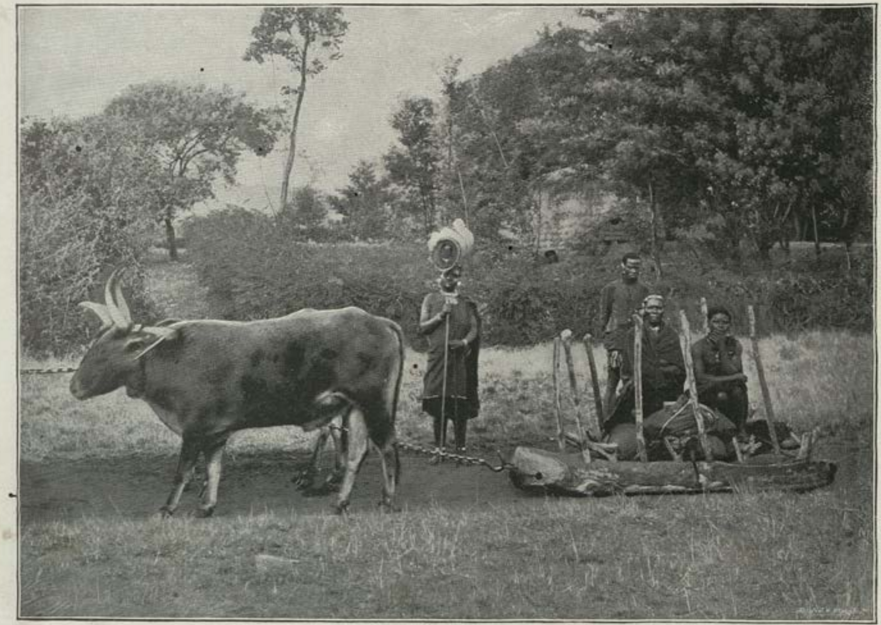


Photo: B. W. Caney, Durban.

"SLOW AND SURE": OR, A ZULU CARRIAGE.

Her Majesty's subjects travel in many conveyances, and at varying rates of speed. There can be few, however, who make their journeys in a stranger vehicle, or at a more deliberate rate, than the two Zulus in our picture. In all parts of the world, however, there is undoubtedly a certain distinction attached to the man who is able to "set up his carriage"; but for the prestige attaching to the position, the two individuals in the conveyance shown above would probably prefer to walk. From the amount of luggage carried on the conveyance, it is clearly a case of "families removing"; and not the least precious part of the household goods are the slow-paced oxen which are yoked to the carriage.

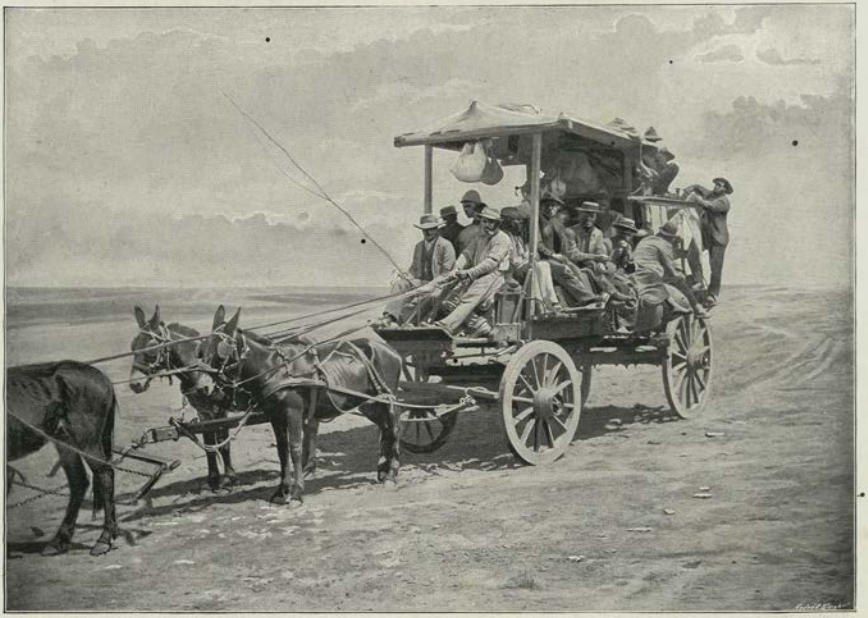


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

RETURNING FROM THE GOLDFIELDS, SOUTH AFRICA.

What a man will not do for gold has perhaps hardly yet been discovered, but it must be a potent incentive which leads men to choose the dreary South African veldt, as here represented, for the scene of their operations. But life at the goldfields brings to all excitement and hope; to some it brings success and wealth. Here we see a party of gold-seekers, after working in the goldfield, returning from the mines in their roughly-built waggon drawn by four mules. It is a hard life, and often a life of cruel disappointment, but it has its glorious moments, and it calls out in a high degree the qualities of courage, self-denial, and endurance. It must be remembered, however, that in South Africa gold mining is now mostly conducted on a large scale, and the fierce conflict and excitement of the "placer-mining" in the old days in Australia is almost unknown.

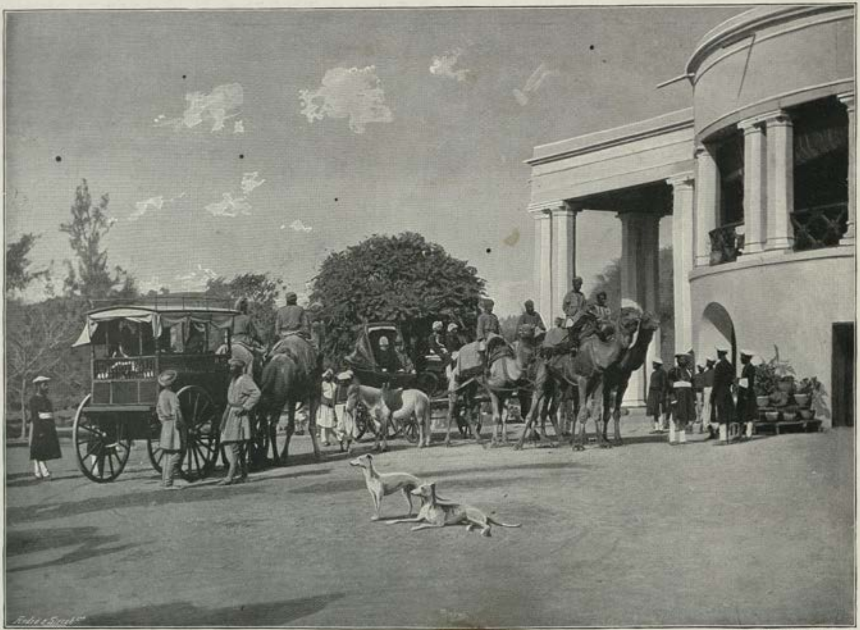

Andre & Sleigh Ld.

Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

THE LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR'S CAMEL CARRIAGE, BENGAL.

We have already seen that the Queen's subjects travel in many ways, and some of them in strange ways; but few odder combinations can probably be found than that which the unerring accuracy of the camera here presents to us. The uncouth and clumsy camel, harnessed to a vehicle representing the latest triumphs of European carriage-building, furnishes indeed an odd contrast. But though, if we are to believe our French critics, "the Briton is the most unadaptable of mankind," he has certainly never proved himself behindhand in getting the best value out of horse, camel, elephant, mule, donkey, or dog—any animal which at a pinch he can ride or drive—and we may depend upon it that if the camel can under the circumstances do the work better than a Cleveland bay, into the shafts he will most assuredly go.

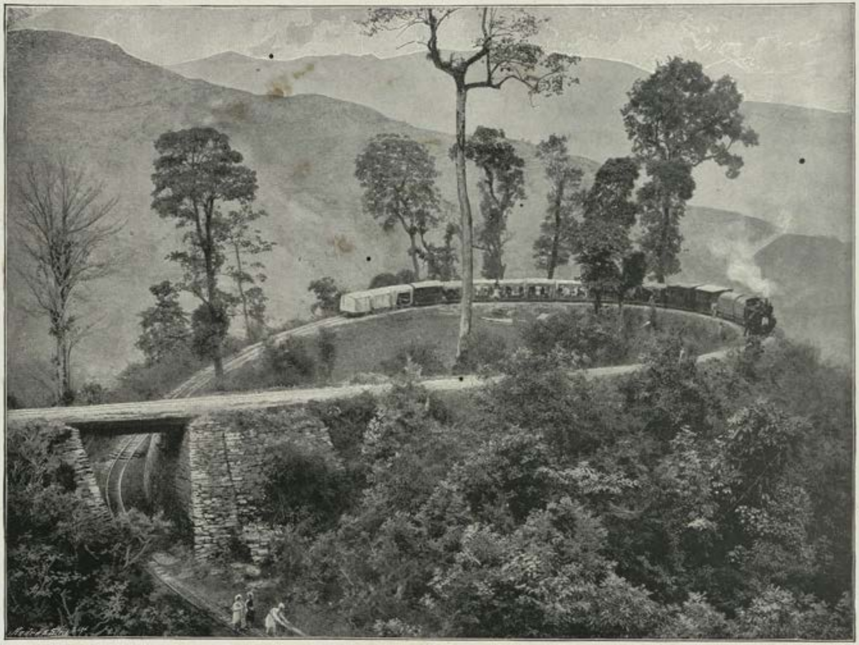


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

THE LOOP, AGONY POINT, DARJEELING RAILWAY.

The Darjeeling and Himalayan Railway is a very remarkable and interesting piece of engineering. The little line, of which a portion is here shown, climbs to an elevation of 7,300 feet, and places the beautiful hill station of Darjeeling within forty-eight hours of Calcutta. The gauge of this tiny railway is only two feet, but, as will be seen, the sturdy little engines are capable of dragging considerable loads up very steep inclines. It may well be that the shock produced on the mind of a nervous passenger travelling round the extraordinary curve shown in the picture, and finding himself looking into the rear part of the train in which he was travelling, fully justifies the title of this startling freak of railway engineering.

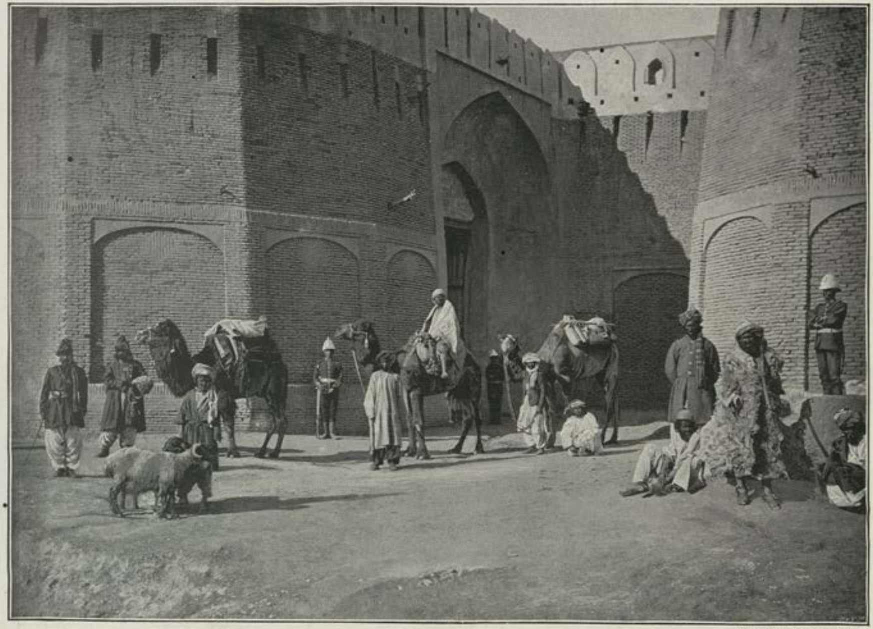


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

CAMELS PASSING THROUGH THE CITY GATES, INDIA.

The Eastern legend declares that after the Creator had fashioned and perfected all animals, He gathered together the fragments He had discarded in the course of His work, and out of them fashioned that strange, ungainly beast, the camel. But, uncertain in temper, unamiable in character, uncouth in appearance, the camel with all his faults is invaluable to man. Here, passing out of the dark shadow of the city gates into the hot sunlight, are to be seen three loaded camels, with their Afghan drivers. In the background, against the high loop-holed wall, a strange contrast to the wild-looking natives, stands a British sentry, "the man in the red coat" who at long last is the man who really holds India. A more picturesque, and at the same time more characteristic, representation of an Indian scene could hardly be found.

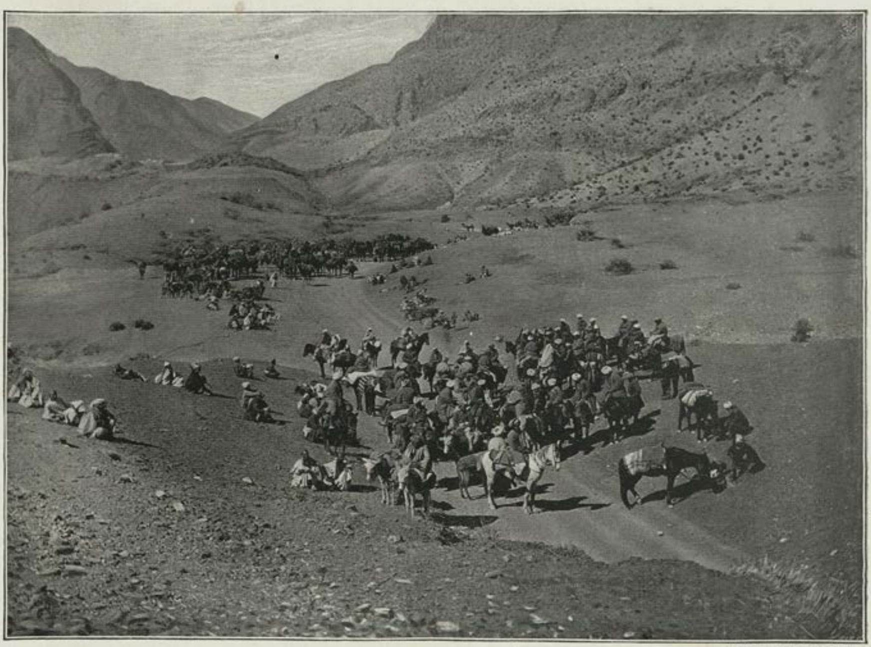


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

A CARAVAN IN THE KHYBER PASS.

The history of the invasions of India has been written in blood and fire on every stone of the famous Khyber Pass. Through this great cut in the Himalayas the Cabul river forces its way to join the broad waters of the Indus near Attock. Through the Khyber Pass came back the last surviving member of Sir Robert Sale's ill-fated expedition (1842), and through it passed the avenging expedition under General Pollock. Backwards and forwards the tide of war has rolled, and even now the fierce tribes of the Khyber barely acknowledge the authority either of the British Government or of the Ameer of Afghanistan. But for the present, at any rate, there is peace, and here we see the picturesque groups of a trading caravan on its way to or from Cabul, halting in an opening of the dreary Pass.

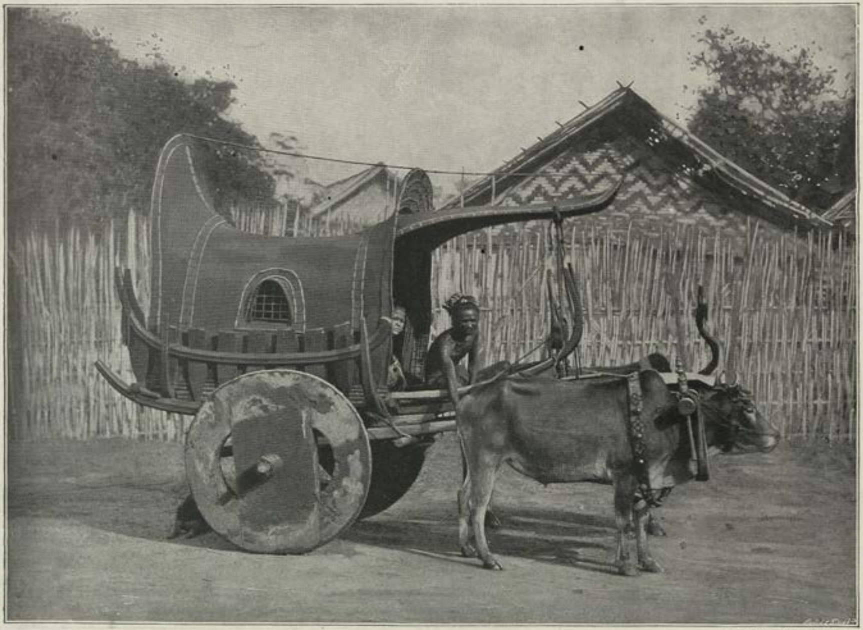


Photo : Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

A BURMESE "CARRIAGE AND PAIR."

The Empire can furnish many more costly and more convenient equipages than that here represented, but we should have to go very far afield to find one more picturesque or more characteristic of the land in which it was designed and in which it is used. The heavy wooden wheels of the ox-cart are encrusted with the deep mud of the dampest and muddiest of our possessions. The gracefully shaped awning which protrudes in front of the cart tells of a land where the sun is the enemy. The quiet, easygoing oxen, the pleasant-mannered, soft-voiced Burmans in their cart, and the dog sleeping in the shadow, are all typical of a somewhat lazy land, where the great rivers slide through the mud and ooze of the plains, where the means of living are obtained with slight exertion, and where infinite time is left for leisure, for betel nut, and the everlasting Burmese cigar.

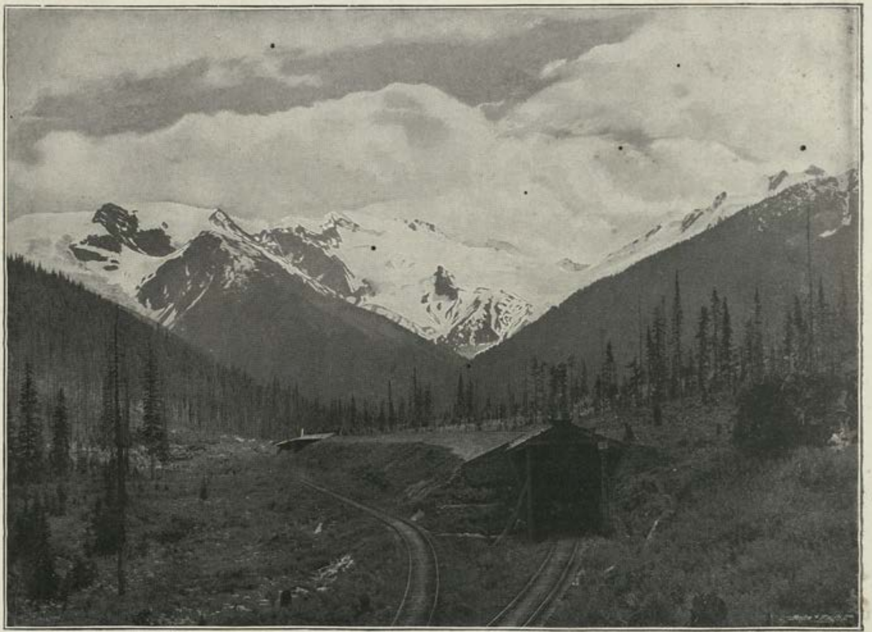


Photo: W. Notman & Son, Montreal.

THE SUMMER AND WINTER TRACKS, CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

This sombre but splendid view represents a scene upon the longest and finest railway in the world—the Canadian Pacific: a line which, thanks partly to the energy of the Dominion Government, and partly to the enterprise of private capitalists, has joined the Atlantic to the Pacific, and has given the Empire a British road across the North American continent. In the background are the great glaciers of the Rockies. In the foreground are the rails of the Canadian Pacific Railway; on the left hand is the summer track for the days of clear skies and sunshine; on the right is the covered way by which the train passes in winter and thus escapes the deep snow-drifts through which even the heavy snow-ploughs of the immense locomotives would be quite unable to force their way.

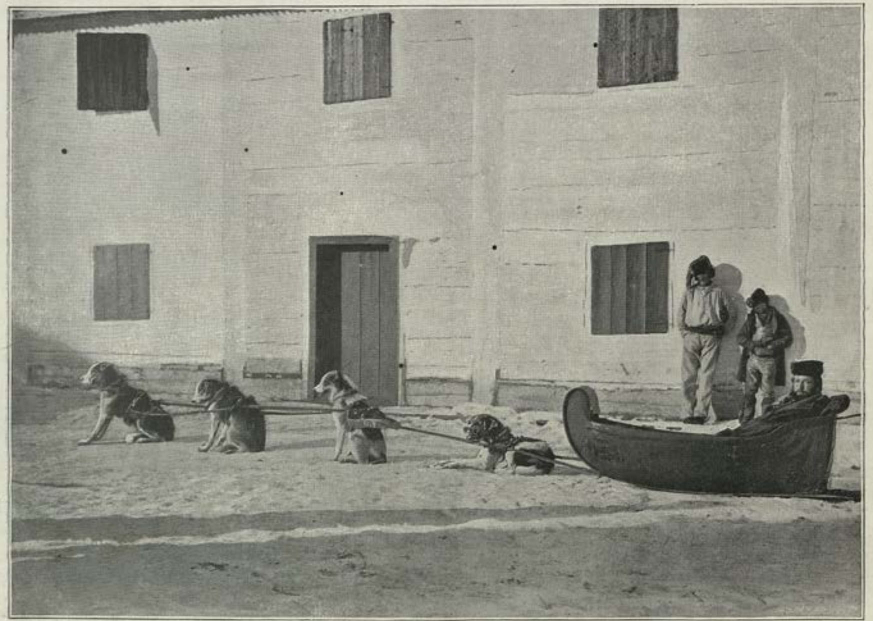


Photo: W. Notman & Son, Montreal.

A DOG SLEIGH IN THE HUDSON'S BAY TERRITORY.

An odder coach-and-four than that above represented could hardly be seen anywhere in her Majesty's wide dominions; but the trapper of the Hudson's Bay Territory must travel when the snow is on the ground, horses are out of the question, and the reindeer has not yet found its way as a draught animal to the North American continent. The faithful dog, therefore, is compelled to undertake the business, and, like everything he does, he does it well. Luckily the loads are light, the dogs are strong, and the smooth snow offers little resistance to the runners of the sleigh. A good dog is a good dog always; but it must be admitted that these hard-working animals are, as a rule, more remarkable for their punctual performance of duty than for their amiable qualities, and as a pet, the sleigh-drawing dog has not the position of his brethren in lower latitudes.

HOW THE QUEEN'S SUBJECTS WORSHIP.

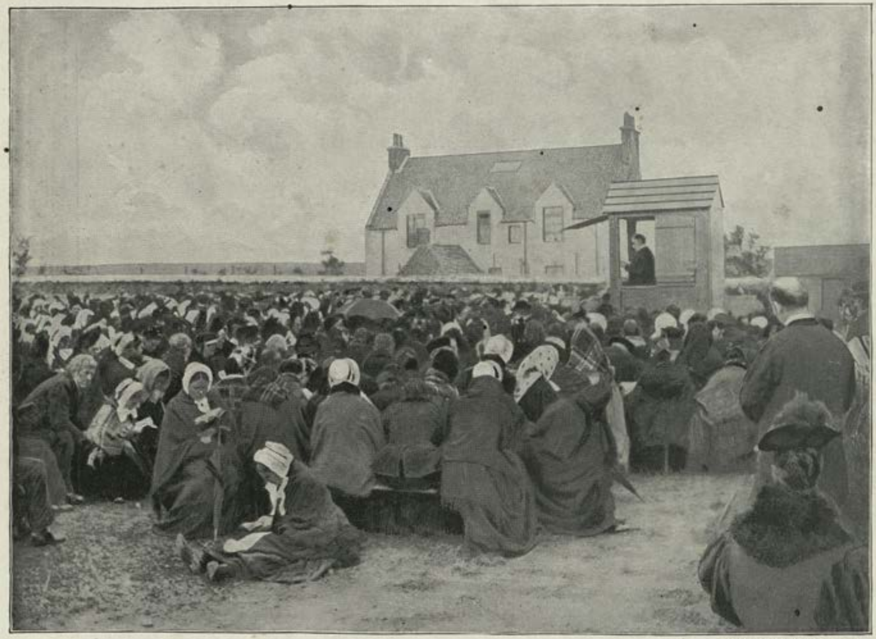


Photo: William McLeod, Stornoway.

AN OPEN-AIR SERVICE IN THE HEBRIDES.

We here see a representation of an open-air service of the Established (Presbyterian) Church of Scotland held at Stornoway, in the Hebrides. The occasion which has brought so large a congregation together is the administration of the Sacrament, which takes place twice a year. The communicants come from all the country round, and many of them from very long distances. A series of services, accompanied by sermons and instruction, is held, and lasts over four days. One day, known as "Question Day," is devoted to the discussion of passages in the Scriptures of which the interpretation or doctrinal significance requires explanation. The ceremony is a solemn one, and a full preparation is required from the communicants by the ministers and elders before they are allowed to receive the Sacrament.

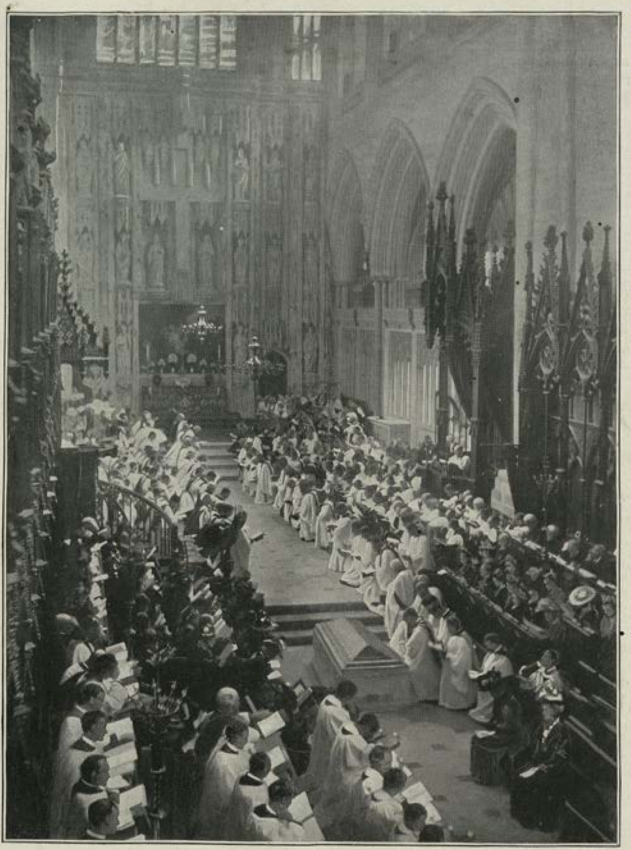


Photo: A. G. Rider, Winchester.

THE ENTHRONEMENT OF THE BISHOP OF WINCHESTER.

It is probably more than fifteen centuries since the first Christian church was built upon the site which is now occupied by the venerable Cathedral of Winchester; but the old Roman church was swept away by the Saxon invaders, and it was not till 635 that the first English church was built. In 980 a larger edifice, bearing a triple dedication to St. Peter, St. Paul, and the pious Saxon bishop, St. Swithin, was reared. It was in 1079, in the reign of William the Conqueror, that the present building was begun, by Bishop Walkelyn. The picture shows the stately ceremony of the enthronement of the Bishop of Winchester in his Cathedral.

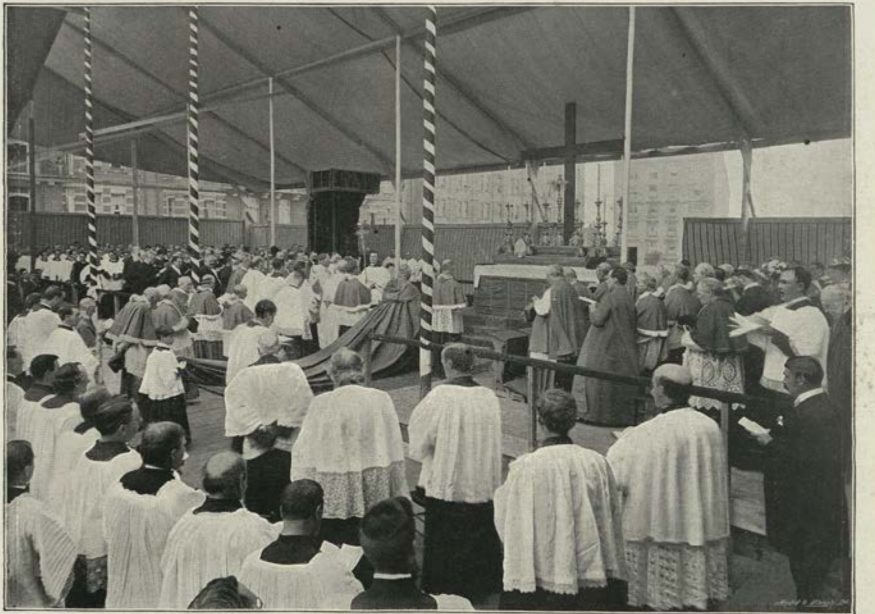


Photo: York & Sons, Notting Hill, W.

LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL AT WESTMINSTER.

This interesting and striking picture represents the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the cathedral which is in course of erection at Westminster. Cardinal Vaughan and Cardinal Logue, the highest dignitaries of their Church in England and Ireland respectively, are officiating in the splendid robes proper to the princes of the Roman Catholic Church. Among those who are taking part in the service are many well-known ecclesiastics, including the Bishops of Nottingham, Southwark, and Liverpool. The site of the new cathedral is in the heart of Westminster, and within a short distance of the Abbey and the Houses of Parliament.

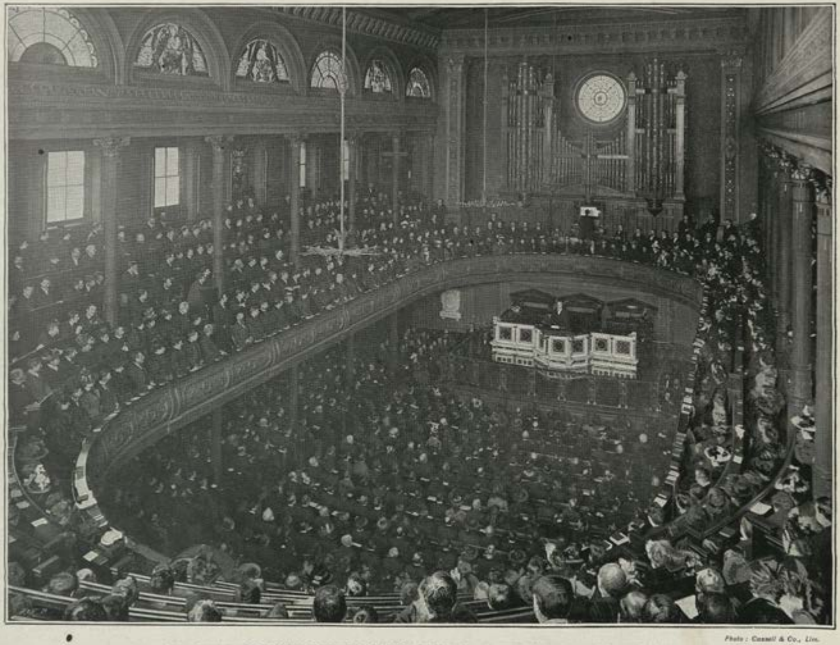


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

DR. PARKER PREACHING ON CHRISTMAS MORNING IN THE CITY TEMPLE, LONDON.

The City Temple, the oldest Congregational Church in the City of London, was founded, though not on the present site, by the Rev. Thomas Goodwin, D.D., President of Magdalen College, Oxford, and Chaplain to Oliver Cromwell. The Temple was opened in 1874; the total cost was no less than £70,000. The building is capable of accommodating 3,000 persons; and that number of attentive listeners is often found within its walls when Dr. Parker, its eloquent and well-known pastor, is the preacher. Such an occasion is portrayed in our picture. The vast congregation, mostly composed of men, all eagerly waiting on the words of the preacher, presents a most impressive spectacle.

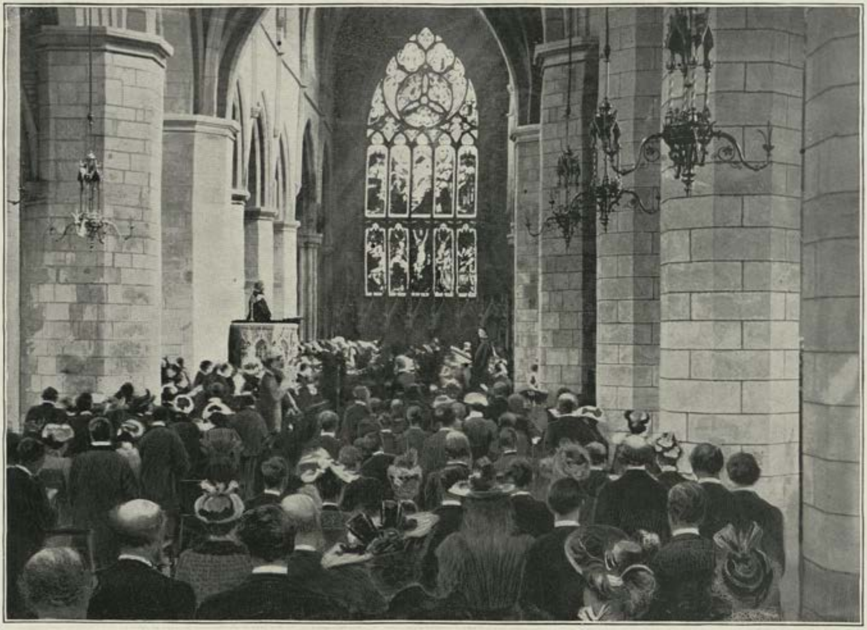


Photo: A. A. Inglis, Edinburgh.

SERVICE IN ST. GILES'S CHURCH, EDINBURGH.

The church of St. Giles (the Latin *St. Egidius*) is said to have been founded in the twelfth century, and a portion of the present building actually dates from 1380. Much has been added and much, unhappily, destroyed since that date, but the church of St. Giles still remains one of the most ancient and most interesting memorials of the great city of Edinburgh. Within its walls is buried the Regent Murray. The pulpit from which John Knox thundered denunciations stood in the church, and is still preserved, and the stool which Jennie Geddes, in a fit of Puritanical zeal, is said to have flung at the head of the preacher whom she considered was given over to idolatry, is to be seen in the Antiquarian Museum. St. Giles's is the principal church of the Established (Presbyterian) Church of Scotland.

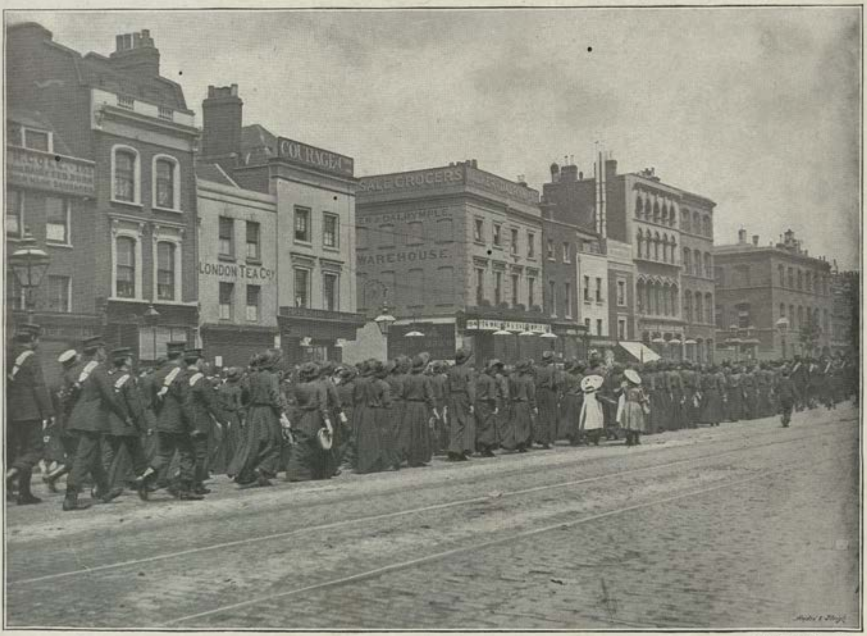


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

A SALVATION ARMY PROCESSION IN THE EAST END OF LONDON.

There is probably no part of the British Empire in which the great organisation founded by "General" Booth, and known as the Salvation Army, is unknown. A detachment of the Army is here shown in the streets of London. The "Hallelujah lads and lasses," preceded by a band playing the famous Salvation Army tunes, is passing down the Whitechapel Road, one of the principal thoroughfares of the East End. Conviction, earnestness, and self-sacrifice compel respect in every land peopled by men of English speech; and, despite what some may consider its extravagance and mistakes, the Salvation Army has undoubtedly deserved and won widespread sympathy.

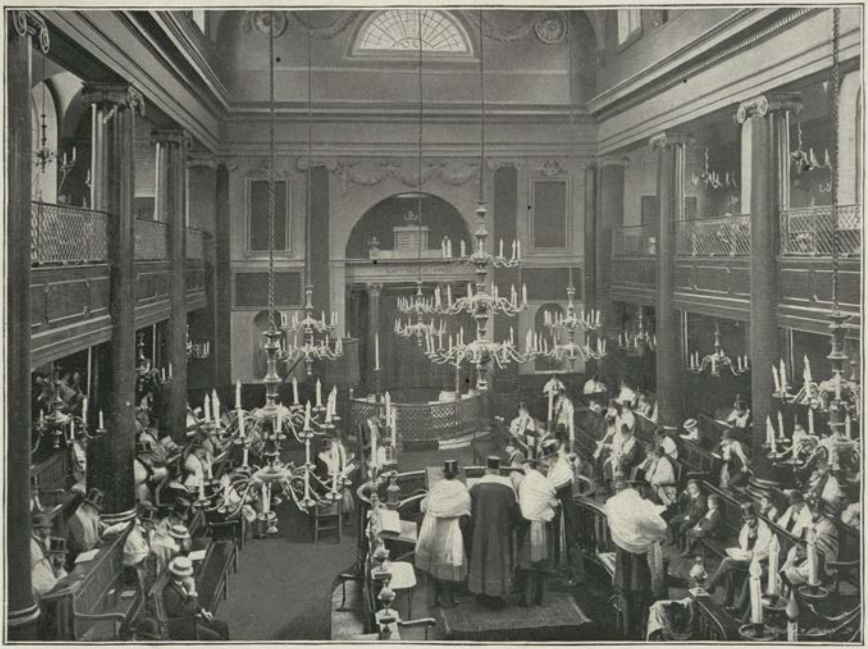


Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

THE READING OF THE LAW.

The service in the Jewish Synagogue represents one of the oldest, if not the oldest, forms of worship known to man. From the days of the Tabernacle of Moses down to the reign of Queen Victoria, the essential ceremonies of the Jewish ritual have been maintained. In the picture the arrangement of a modern synagogue is shown. The men are below, the women in the galleries. In former times the women were entirely screened from the congregation, but this custom has been modified or abandoned. The "praying scarf," or "talliss," is worn by members of the congregation, who are all covered. The central shrine contains the Holy Scrolls (the five Books of Moses). In front of the shrine burns a perpetual lamp. Above are inscribed the Ten Commandments in Hebrew. The officiating Rabbi stands in the centre; near him on the "almemor" stand two members of the congregation, who are called upon to fill this office in rotation.

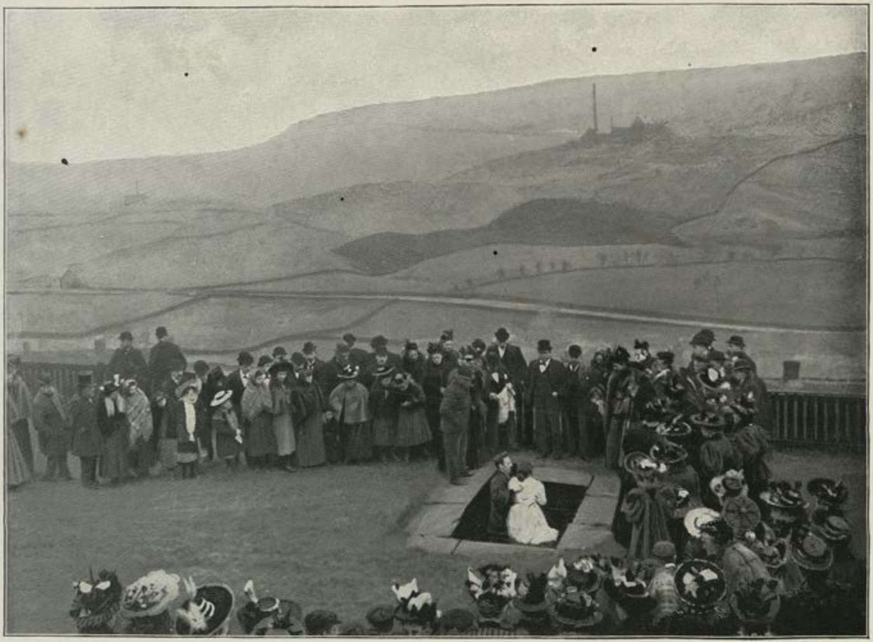


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

THE BAPTISM OF A BELIEVER: A SCENE ON A YORKSHIRE HILLSIDE.

This rather strange scene represents a ceremony of the Baptist body, according to whose special tenets the rite of baptism can only be administered to persons who are "converted" and are believers in the doctrines of the Christian faith, and not to infants. In this instance the minister, with the person to be baptised, steps down into a little open-air baptistry, and each candidate in succession is fully immersed. The most inclement season of the year is no obstacle to the performance of this religious duty; and on a very recent occasion it is recorded that five young men and one young woman were immersed in an out-door baptistry in Yorkshire in the month of February, when much snow had to be cleared away in order to approach the water.

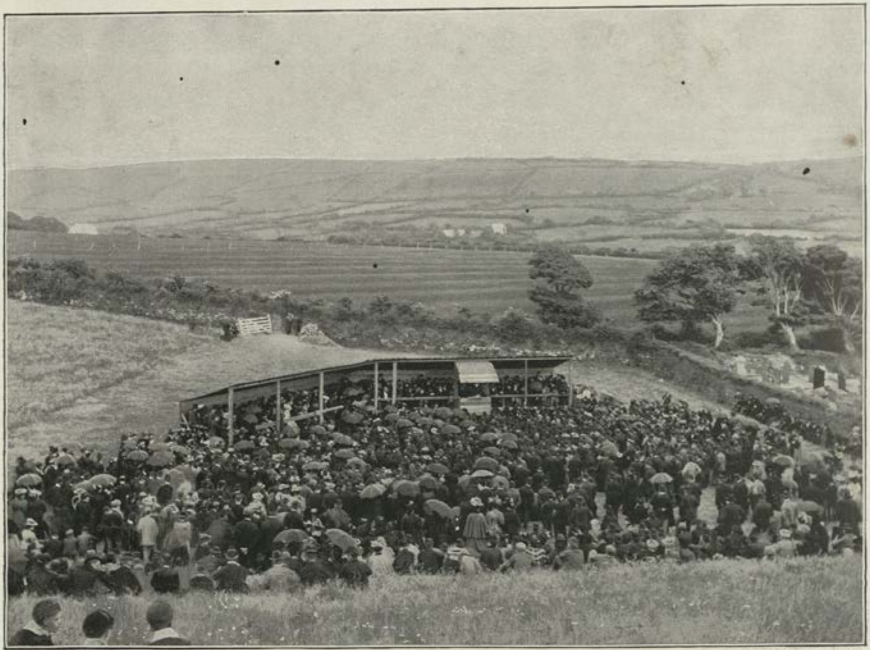


Photo: S. Timothy, Pentre.

AN OUTDOOR SERVICE IN WALES.

The life and teaching of the great French Protestant preacher and theologian, John Calvin, have left a deep impress upon the Protestant Church, and upon no branch of it is that impress more clearly marked than upon the Calvinistic branch of the Methodists in Wales, whose simple service under the open sky is here represented. In the foreground is the rough shed from which the preacher addresses the people. On the right hand is a churchyard, evidently betokening the neighbourhood of a church belonging to an older communion than that of the Calvinistic Methodists. In the background are seen the hills of Cardiganshire. The whole scene recalls the days—now, happily, long gone by—when such services were by law forbidden in the towns, and when the fields and mountain-sides were perforce the only refuge of many sincere and devoted worshippers.

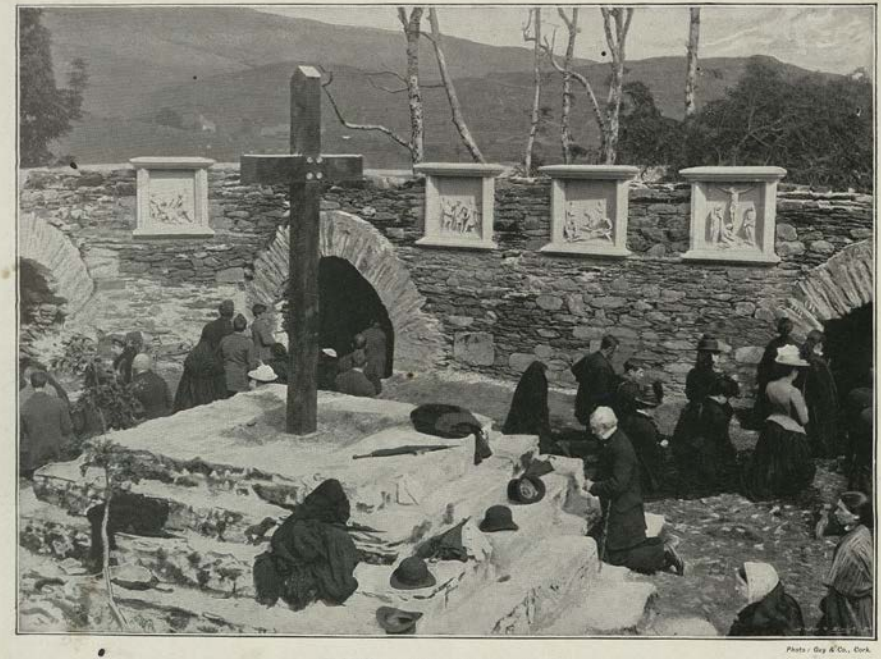


Photo / Guy & Co., Cork.

PILGRIMS AT GOUGANE BARRA, IRELAND.

The Holy Lake of Gougane Barra is a few miles from Glengariff, in county Cork. It is surrounded by a ring of mountains save on one side whence issues the River Lee. On an island in the centre of the lake are the ruins of the church or oratory dedicated to the famous Irish saint, Finbar. It was here, so the legend runs, that St. Finbar slew a formidable dragon, drowning it in the waters of the lake. The Cathedral of St. Finbar in Cork commemorates the saint and his heroic achievement. To the little island there still come hundreds of pilgrims, who reach the ruined oratory by a small causeway which connects it with the shore. The sanctity of the ruined chapel and the healing properties of the Holy Well combine to attract many to the neighbourhood, and it is no uncommon sight to witness devout groups of worshippers before the " Stations " and around the Cross, as shown in the picture.

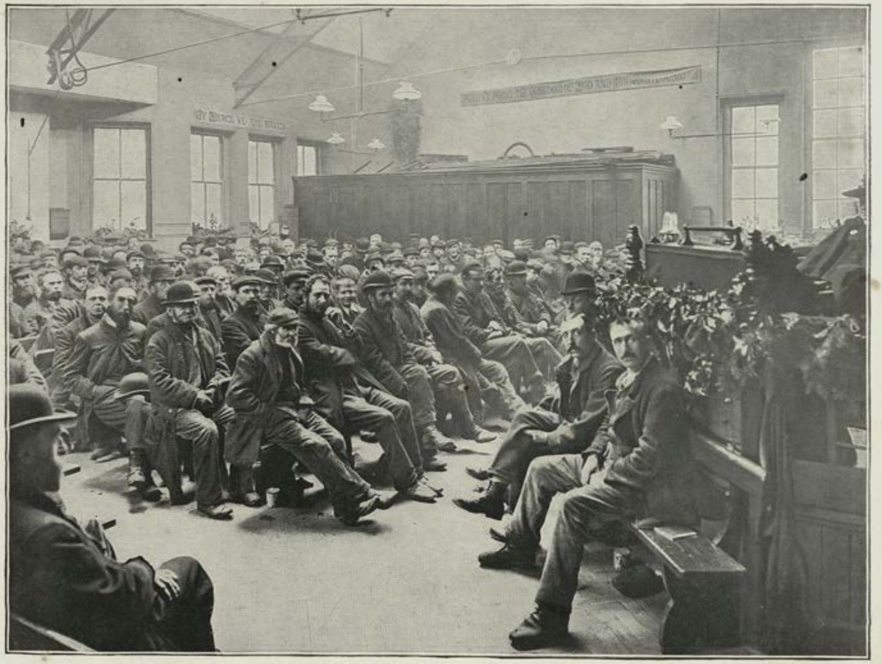


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

FULFILLING THE COMMAND.

"Go ye out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in." Such was the command of the Teacher; and, happily, there are many good men and women throughout the Empire who devote their lives to a literal fulfilment of the command. The picture shows us a service held for waifs and strays in one of the poorest parts of London. It is not hard to see that among the congregation are many to whom misery and want have not always been familiar companions, nor can it be doubted that there are many to whom the opportunity of work vouchsafed at last will bring happier and more prosperous days; but to all of them this Christmas service, bringing its old message of rest to the weary, blessing to the poor in spirit, and hope for the hopeless, must come as a refreshment and a help.

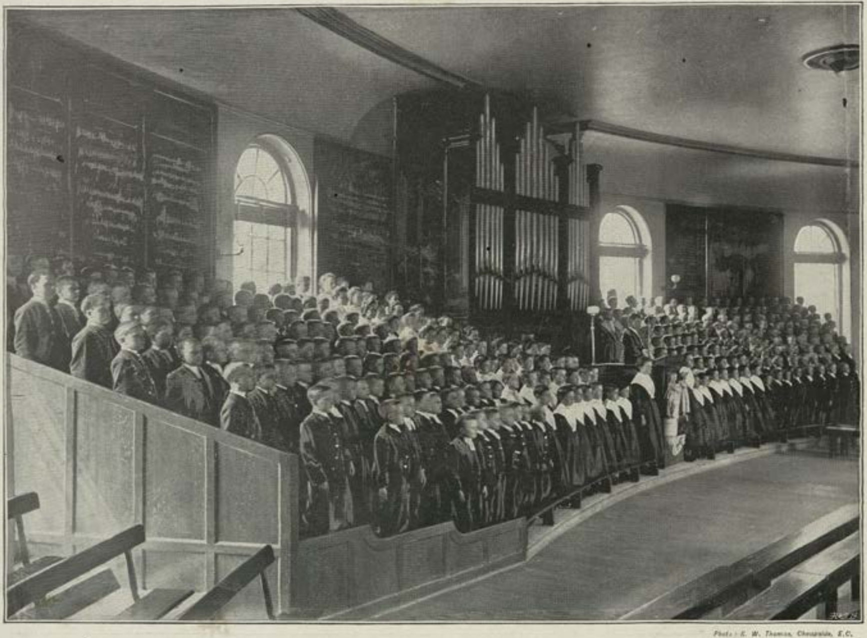


Photo: E. W. Thomas, Cheapside, E.C.

"MINISTERING CHILDREN."

Here we see the representation of a unique religious service. The congregation is composed of the inmates of the great Bluecoat School at Liverpool, and the service is entirely conducted by the boys and girls themselves. The school was founded in 1708 by a worthy sea-captain of the name of Bryan Blundell. It now contains 250 boys and 100 girls. When the children have entered the chapel they sit down, and a boy announces the hymn. The same boy reads prayers, an anthem is sung, an examination in the Catechism is conducted by a boy, a girl recites by heart a chapter from the New Testament, a boy recites one of the Psalms, a hymn is sung, and the service closes with prayer. There are few schools in England or in any other country better equipped, managed, and organised than the Liverpool Bluecoat School.

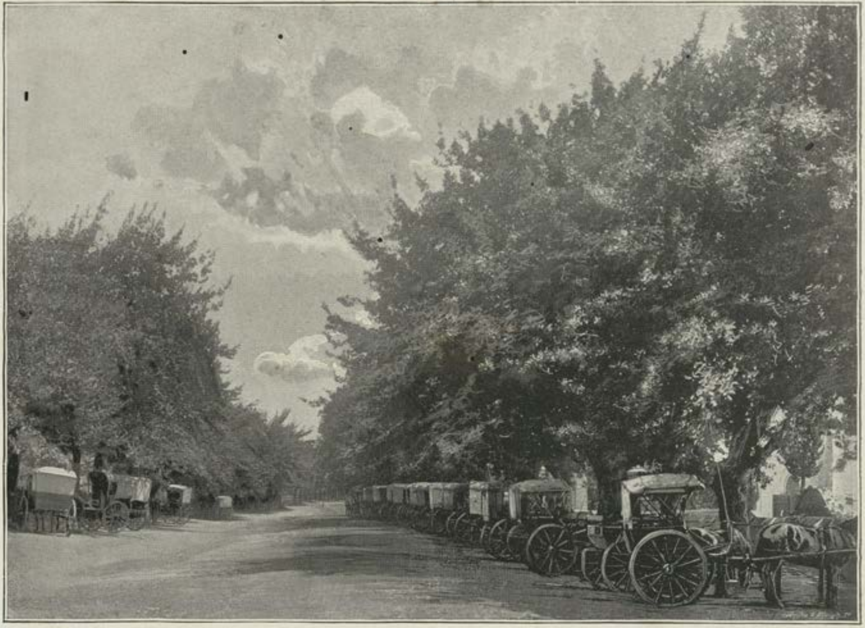


Photo: James Gribble, Paarl.

OUTSIDE THE DUTCH CHURCH AT PAARL, CAPE COLONY.

The quiet and pretty scene here represented gives us a pleasant glimpse into life in Cape Colony. The Dutch farmers are steady adherents of their ancient branch of the Reformed Church, and, as the picture shows us, a goodly number of them have attended the service, leaving their light country carts tethered under the grateful shade of the avenue of trees which borders the churchyard. The town of Paarl itself lies on the railway between twenty and thirty miles to the north-east of Cape Town, and is the centre of a fertile district famous for its vineyards. The well-known Constantia vine is grown in the district of Paarl.

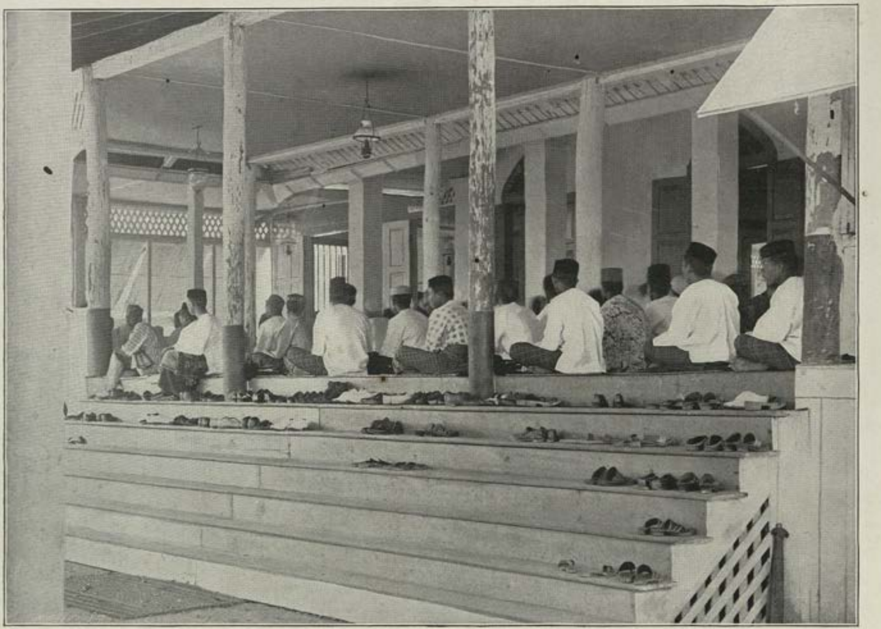


Photo: G. R. Lambert & Co., Singapore.

MALAYAN MOSLEMS AT PRAYER.

The territories of the Rajah of Johore are situated in the Malay Peninsula, and are under the protection of the British Crown. The scene here represented is the interior of the Mosque (Musjid) at Johore. A number of Moslems are seated at prayer, their faces all turned towards Mecca, the sacred city of their faith. Their shoes, the patterns of which indicate that they have been contributed equally from East and West, have been removed, in accordance with Mohammedan custom, on entering the Mosque. The custom is one of very ancient origin in the East, and we know of its existence as far back as the days of Moses. "Put off thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground" (Exodus iii. 5), was the command given to Moses from the "burning bush." The population of Johore is chiefly composed of Malays and Chinese.

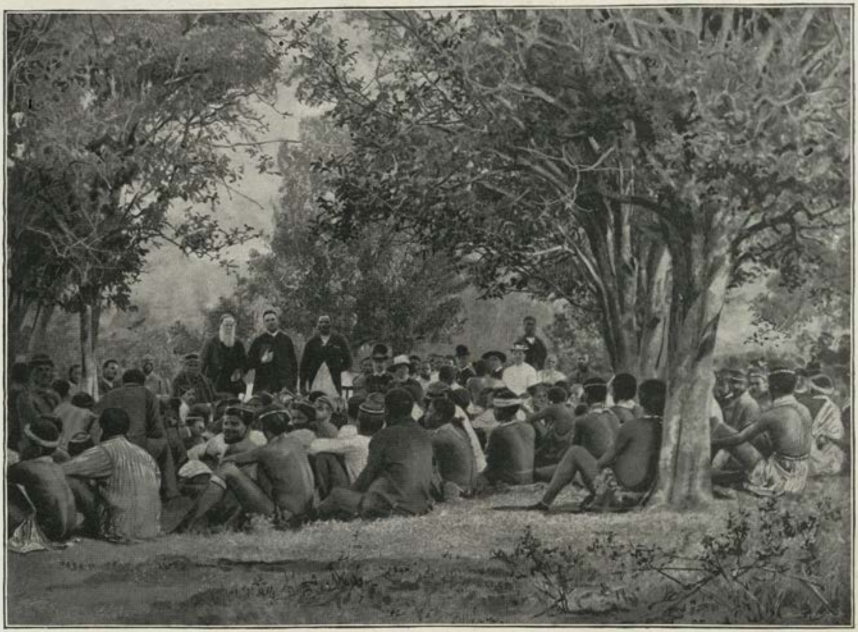


Photo: B. W. Caney, Durban.

MISSION WORK IN NATAL.

For many centuries—indeed, ever since the beginning of the Christian era—missionary work on the continent of Africa has been carried on by Christian teachers and preachers. Many good men have given their lives for the cause, but others have always been found ready to take their places and carry on the work. Here we see the simple service of a Protestant mission in Natal. The strange head-rings of the men in the congregation proclaim them Zulus. The labourers in the field of Livingstone and Moffat have evidently succeeded in earning the respect, if they have not yet greatly moved the hearts, of their congregation. It is to be regretted that in Africa, perhaps, more closely than in any other part of the world, the white "spirit-seller," the purveyor of arms and gunpowder, the speculator who lives upon the life-blood of the natives, ever follows upon the track of the missionary, and shows how widely Christian practice may differ from Christian principle

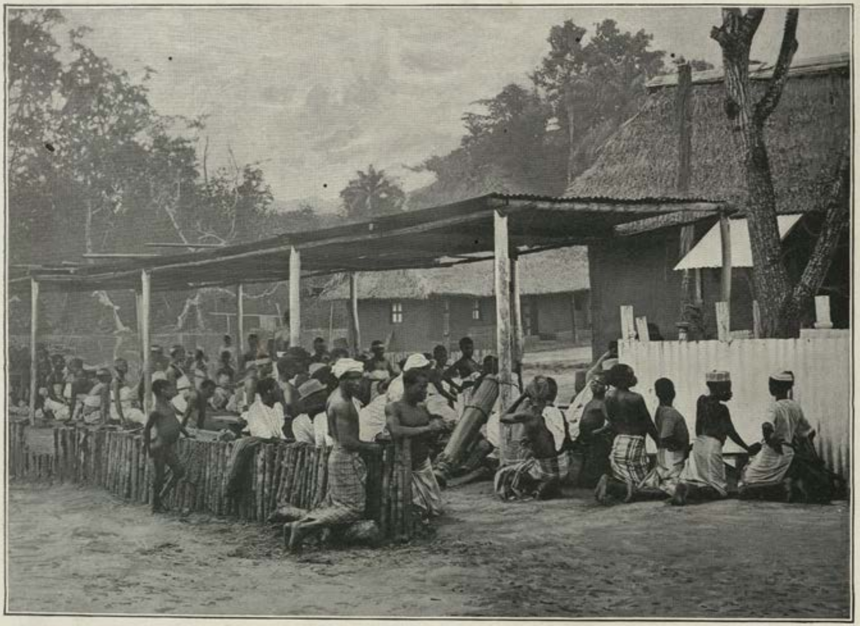


Photo: J. A. Green, Bonny.

FETISH WORSHIPPERS.

Even the research of a hundred learned and energetic explorers has not yet revealed the full significance of the strange and terrible fetish worship of Africa. To what horrors that worship may lend itself, the grizzly tale told by those who entered the captured city of the King of Benin in February, 1897, bears witness. It is the members of one of these Benin tribes whom we here see worshipping the "Ju-Ju," or local fetish. It is strange that the kneeling attitude which we are accustomed to associate with Christian worship should be adopted. Possibly it has been learnt from Europeans in colonies which have long been planted upon the coast. It must not be supposed that all forms of fetish worship are accompanied by cruelty, but they are, without exception, the source of innumerable and extraordinary superstitions.

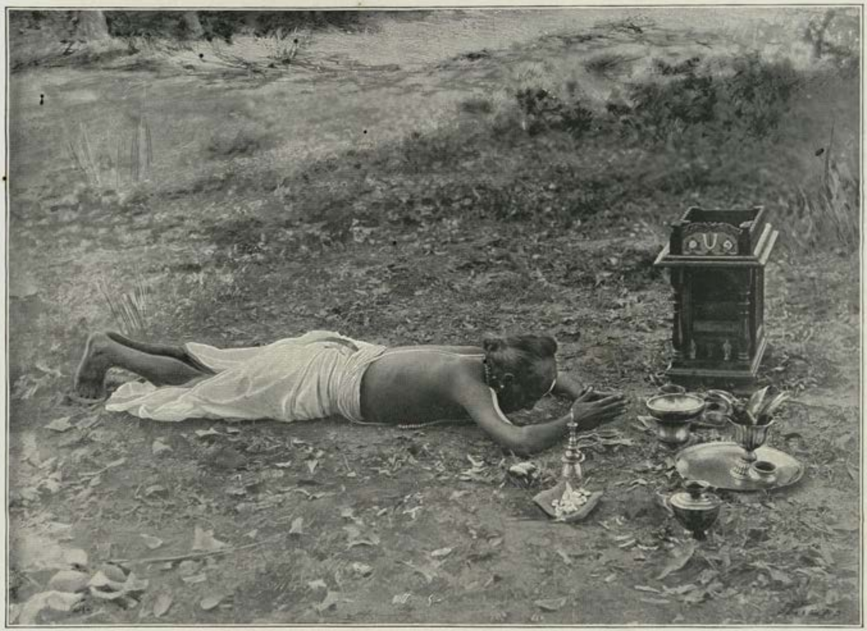


Photo: Nicholas & Co., Madras.

A BRAHMIN PERFORMING PUJAH.

Here we see one of the sacred Brahminical caste lying low in prostration before the object of his veneration in the performance of an act of worship to Vishnu ~~Siva~~, the deity to whom his life is dedicated. The little shrine which is placed before him encloses the sacred images. The brass pots, the censer, the vases which contain his offerings of flowers, are all his own, and form the complete materials for his simple worship. The mark upon his forehead is the sign of dedication to the great god Vishnu Siva. Around the neck of the devotee is a rosary, or string of beads, by the aid of which he keeps count of his prayers and prostrations. The scene depicted was photographed near Tanjore, in the Madras Presidency, and is typical of what may be witnessed in many parts of India.

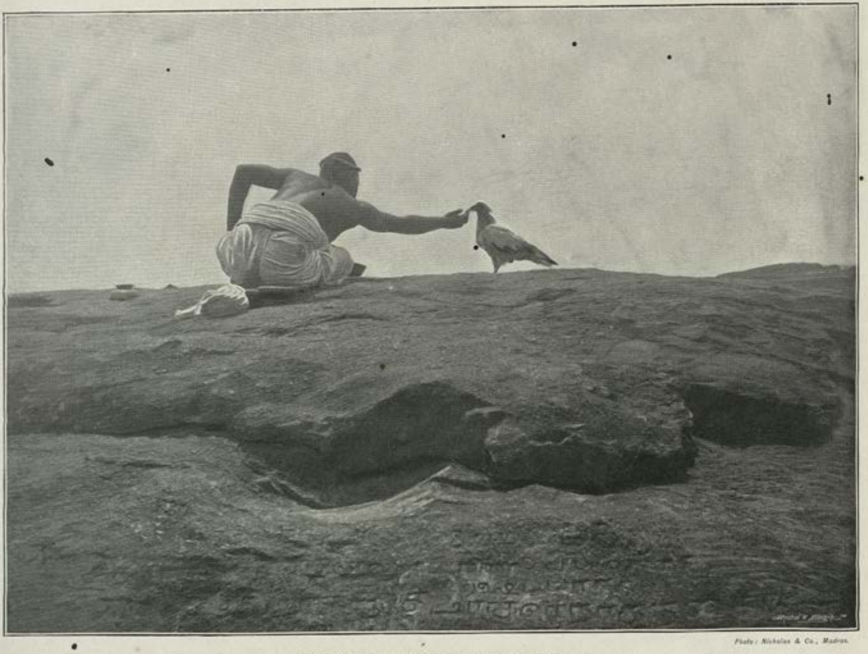


Photo: Nicholas & Co., Madras.

FEEDING THE SACRED KITE AT TURNKALI.

To the Hindu every living thing is sacred, an object of protection and veneration. Here we see a priest, at Turnkali Koondrum, feeding one of the sacred kites—sacred not only as one of the animal creation, but as a special bird of the Sun. Like many other religious observances of Eastern origin, that which prescribes the preservation and protection of the kite is in thorough accord with the conditions and requirements of daily life. The kite and the vulture are among the greatest scavengers of the East, and their preservation is of the utmost importance in a land where decay is rapid, and where sanitary regulations are to a large extent unknown.

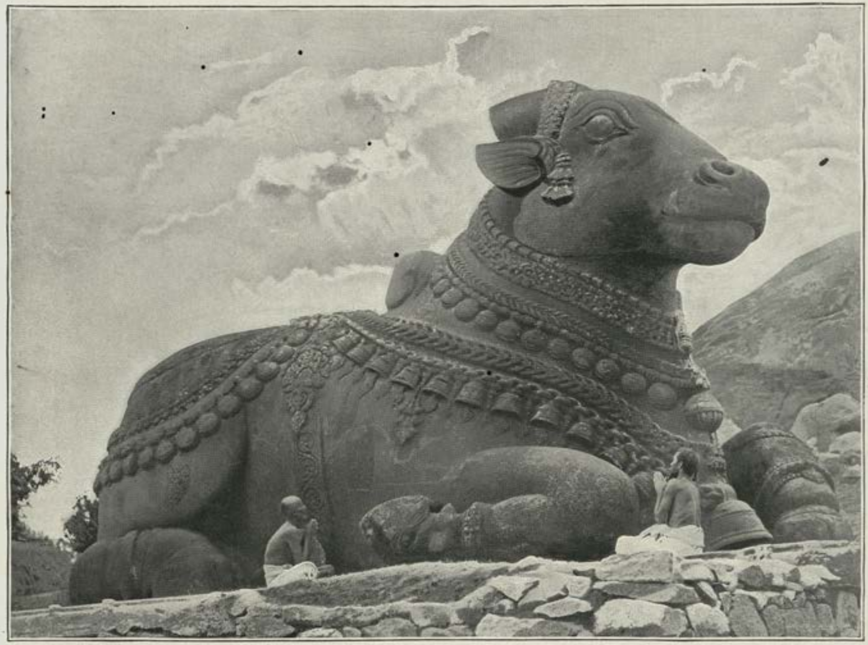


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

A GIANT MONOLITH: THE SIVA BULL.

This wonderful monolithic statue stands on the hillside of Charmandi, Mysore, in Southern India. It represents the Nandi, or Bull sacred to Siva. The gigantic figure is carved out of the solid rock, and is the largest of the many hundreds of the kind which are to be seen in the peninsula. It is approached by a flight of 660 stone steps, by which worshippers ascend. Two such worshippers are seen in prayer and adoration before the solemn and gigantic idol. This famous "Nandi" serves to give an idea of what must have been the appearance of the still more famous Egyptian Sphinx before that extraordinary monument of ancient Egyptian art became mutilated by the hand of Time, and half buried in the sands of the desert. As is well known, the bull is a sacred animal with the Hindus.

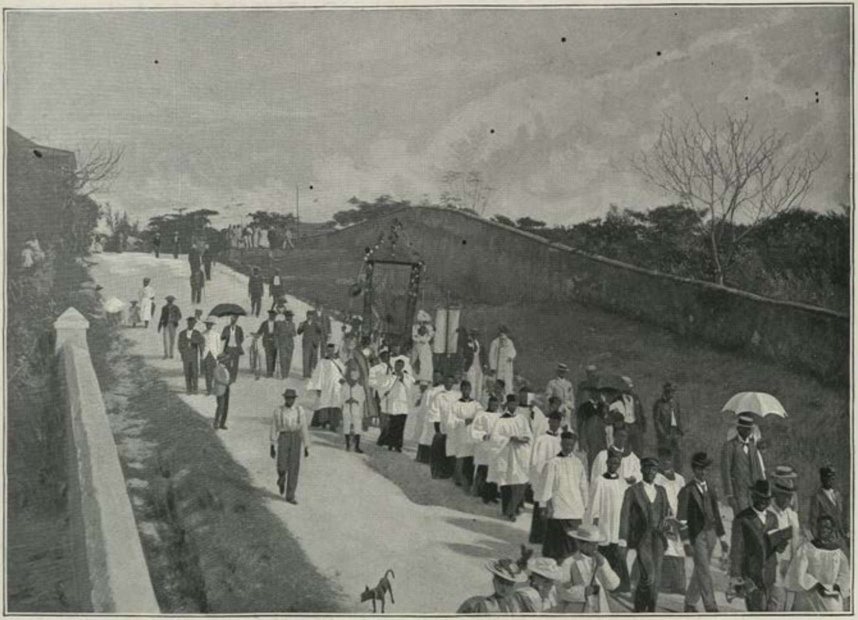


Photo: J. F. Coonley, Nassau.

A CHURCH PROCESSION IN THE BAHAMAS.

There is no part of the British Empire in which clergy of the Church of England do not conduct their ministrations. We see from the picture that they are firmly established in the little group of the Bahamas. The clergy, preceded by the choir of white-robed choristers, are passing in procession through Nassau, the capital of the colony. In the choir are to be seen many negroes, members of the Church, and doubtless also effective members of the choir, for the musical genius of the negro is great and genuine, as the plaintive and lovely plantation melodies of the Southern States of the Union bear testimony. The Bishop of Nassau presides over the Church in the Bahamas, and the Cathedral of Christ Church is situated in the town.

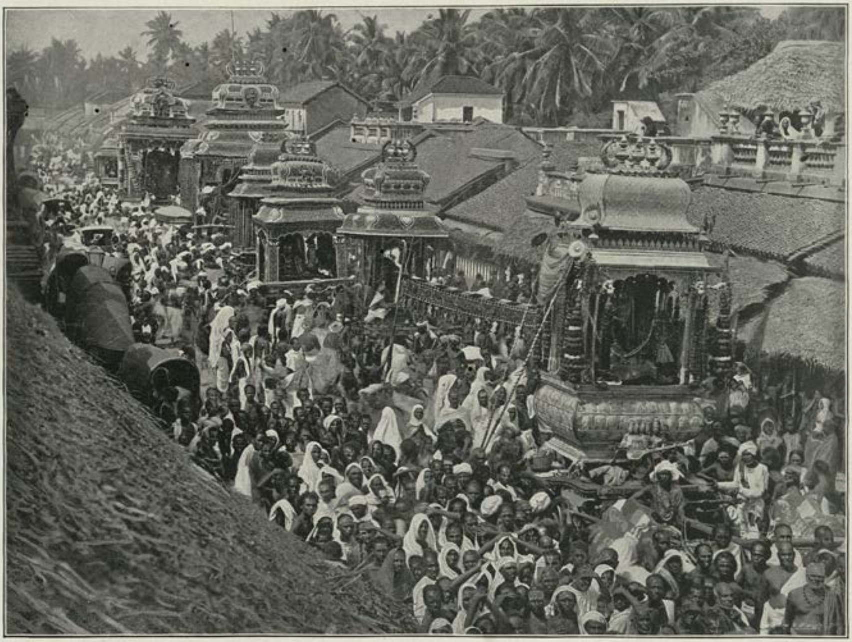


Photo: Wiele and Klein, Madras.

THE FESTIVAL OF "MAHAMAKAM" IN SOUTHERN INDIA.

The town of Kombakonam, in the Madras Presidency, is one of the sacred cities of the Hindus. One of the tanks or reservoirs within its limits is reputed to acquire special sanctity every twelfth year, and its waters become powerful to cleanse the soul from sin and the body from infirmity. Hence it is that thousands of pilgrims visit the town to bathe in the tank and in the River Cauvery. It is on these occasions that the picturesque procession above depicted takes place, and the shrines of the Hindu gods are borne through the narrow streets amid pomp and rejoicing. In 1897, the last occasion of this festival, no less than 300,000 persons, fleeing from the fear of pestilence and famine, bathed in the sacred tank.

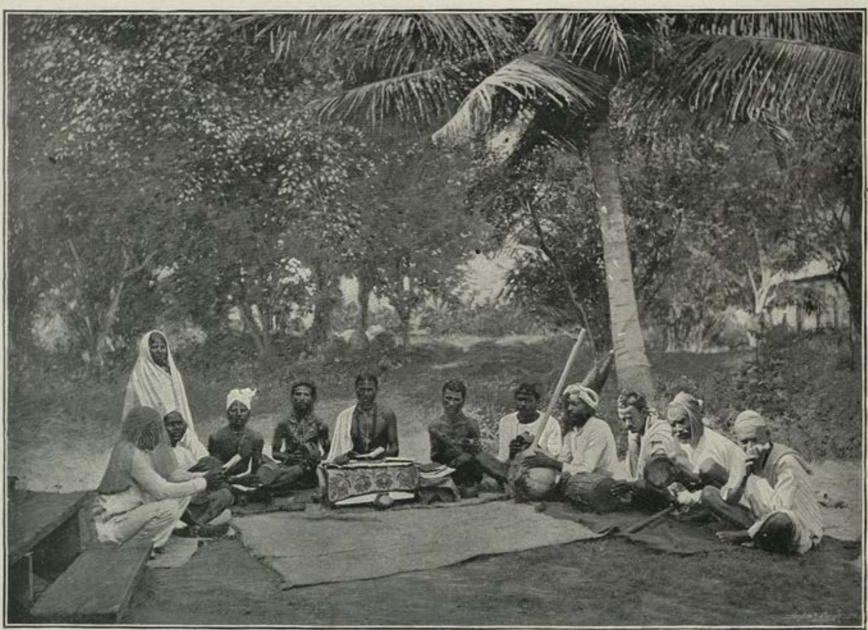


Photo: Felix Morin, Trinidad.

THE EAST TO THE WEST: OR THE SACRED BOOK OF INDIA IN THE ISLAND OF TRINIDAD.

It is strange to think that the entire population of the most distant of the West Indian Islands, lying almost within sight of the South American Continent, should be composed of men of Eastern origin. Three continents—Europe, Africa, and Asia—have each contributed their share: the white man who rules, from Europe, and the two dark races, the negro and the Hindu, from Africa and Asia respectively. Here we see a group of unmistakable Asiatics, natives of India, who sit round while a Sadhu (literally "a pure one") reads from the Ramayana, one of the two sacred epics of the Hindus. The mark on the forehead showing the dedication of the devotees to Siva may be noticed. The party is probably composed of low-caste Hindus employed in the plantations on the island. Thus strangely do the races of the Empire shift and mingle under the equal protection afforded by the British flag.

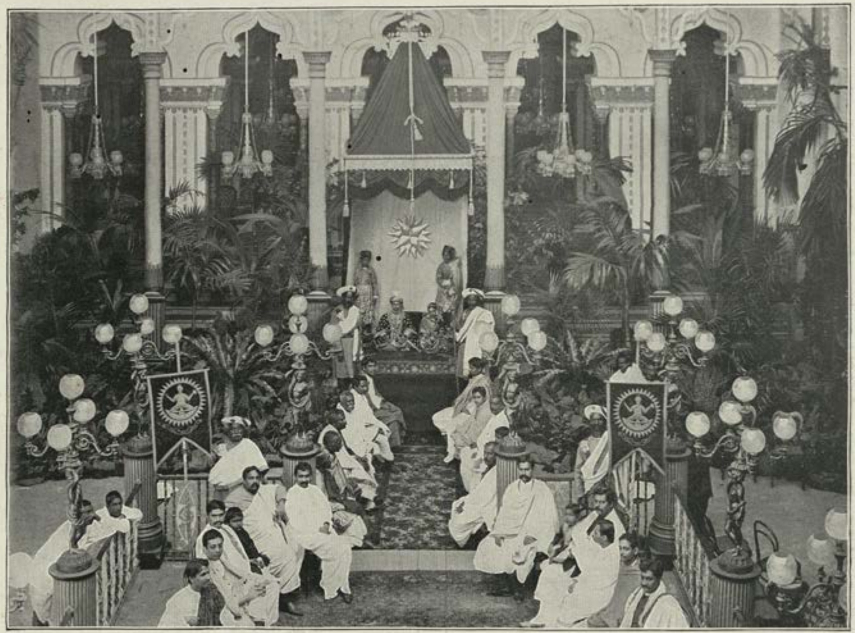
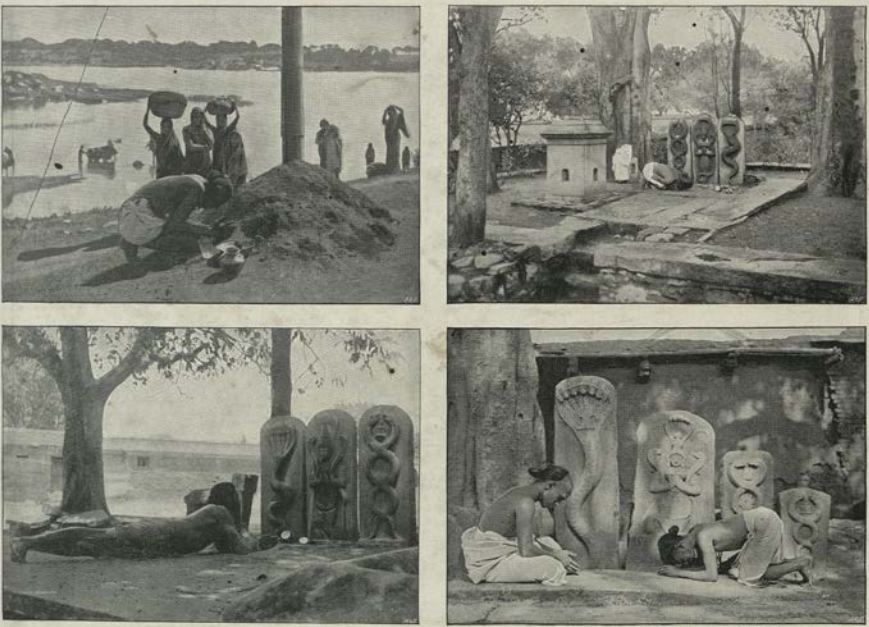


Photo: Kapp & Co., Calcutta.

A HINDU MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

Marriage ceremonies in every race have a peculiar interest. They are in nearly all cases survivals from very remote pasts, and our own modern method of marriage at a Registry Office is perhaps the only exception to the general and well-established rule. The ceremonies which attend a Hindu marriage are certainly marked by no undue haste. The proceedings not infrequently last for several days, and are marked at various stages by peculiar rites and customs. We here see the bride and bridegroom in the presence of a party of friends and invited guests. It is evident that the marriage is taking place in a very wealthy family, though many will regret to note that in the decorations of the hall in which the ceremony takes place there are indications of the inroads which an inferior Western art is making in a land that has long possessed a native, an appropriate, and a beautiful art of its own.



Photos: 1, 2, & 3, Wiele & Klein, Madras; 4, Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

WORSHIP BY THE WAYSIDE: OR SCENES IN INDIA.

It is no exaggeration to say that Indian life is impregnated with religion and religious ideas—that religion is there not merely an exercise to be carried out at regular intervals on certain days and on certain occasions, but is part of the daily and intimate life of the people, in their rising up and lying down, and in all that they do. We here see some of its strange manifestations, and may note how large a part the serpent plays in the Hindu mythology. We see a snake-worshipper devoutly crouching before the little coil of venomous snakes in the sand-hills by the river; we see worshippers prostrated before the emblem of the double snakes and the cobra, which are intimately associated in their minds with the highest and most omnipresent diety. The more deadly the snake the deeper the reverence; and fear and piety alike forbid the pious Hindu to kill what is perhaps his most dangerous enemy.

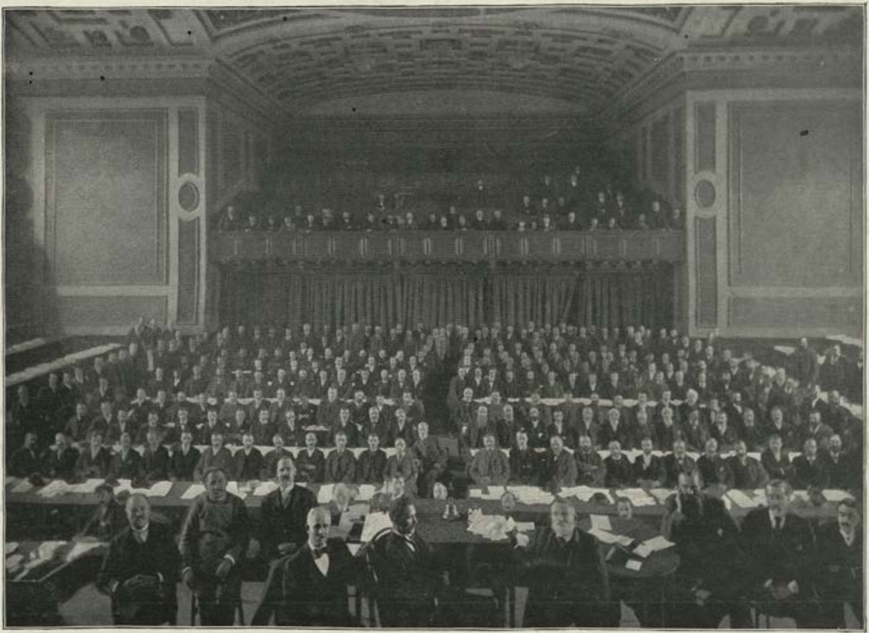


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

THE BRITISH TRADES UNION CONGRESS AT EDINBURGH.

The rise of the Trades Unions to their present position has been, like that of most British institutions, a matter of slow growth. Difficulties of all kinds had to be overcome: the opposition of the law, the hostility of large sections of the public, the want of proper discipline and moderation among the members—all combined to make the early years of the movement years of difficulty. But good sense and moderation, combined with steady courage and persistence, have overcome the difficulties, and the members assembled in the Congress of 1896 represented 178 societies and over a million members. Among those present may be recognised some of the best known and most respected of the Trades Union leaders, including Mr. C. J. Mallinson, President of the Congress, Mr. E. Cowey, Mr. S. Woods, M.P., and Mr. Harford, of the Railway Organisations; representatives of the Unions of the United States and Germany may also be recognised.

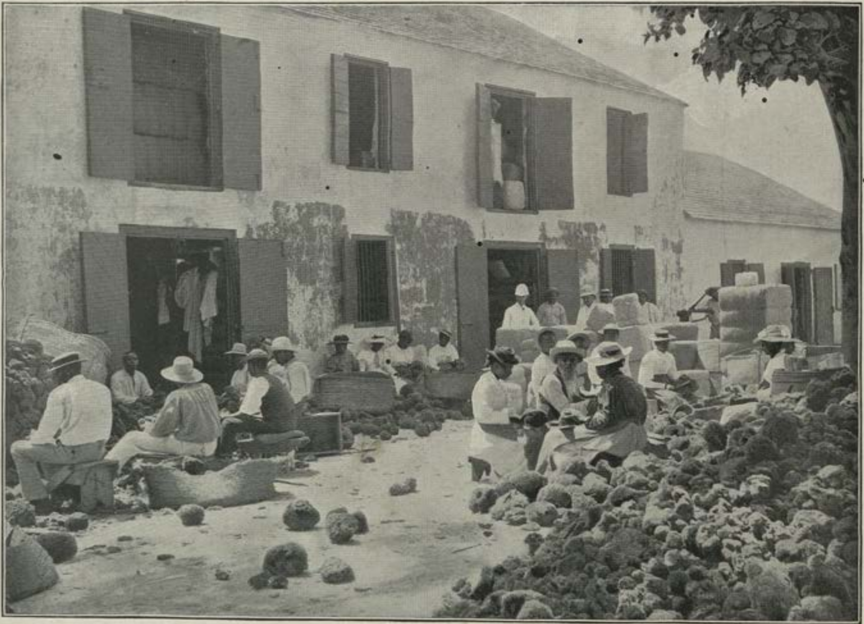


Photo: J. F. Coonley, Nassau.

A SPONGE YARD IN THE BAHAMAS.

The industries of the British Empire are, as we know, capable of supplying all the demands of the British breakfast-table. We here see that they are capable of making a very valuable contribution to the equipment of the British toilet table, and to the due performance of that important rite known as the "tub." The most important industry of the beautiful little group of islands known as the Bahamas is that of sponge-fishing. It employs over five hundred vessels and from five to six thousand workmen. The sponges, visible deep down in the clear water, are torn from the rock by means of a hook attached to the end of a long pole. They are then buried in the sand to destroy the living organism. We here see them being sorted and prepared for market at Nassau, the capital of the Bahamas group.

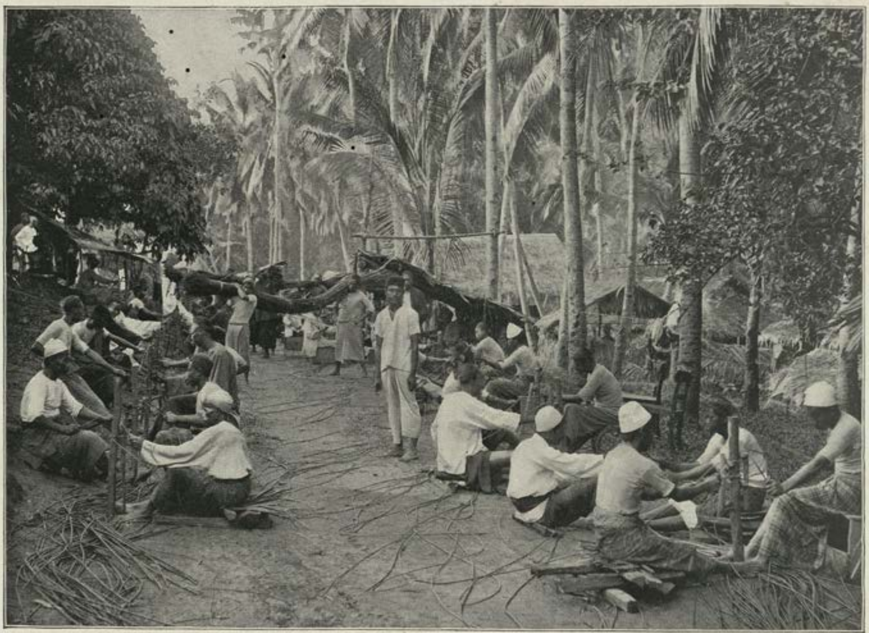


Photo: G. R. Lambert & Co., Singapore.

DRESSING RATTAN IN THE MALAY PENINSULA.

Here we see an important industry of our Eastern Empire—the preparation of canes (*Calamus rotang*). The rattan cane is a climbing plant averaging about two inches in diameter. Its uses are almost infinite; chairs, ropes, mats, hats, cables, walking sticks, and scores of other objects for use and ornament are manufactured from this useful plant. The canes are here undergoing the process of being sorted, straightened, stripped, and prepared for delivery. It would be hard to find a more picturesque little factory than this opening under the leaves of the great palm trees; and whatever Her Majesty's Inspector might say with regard to the length of the hours worked, whatever view the Trades Unions might take of the wages paid, space and ventilation are without doubt amply provided.

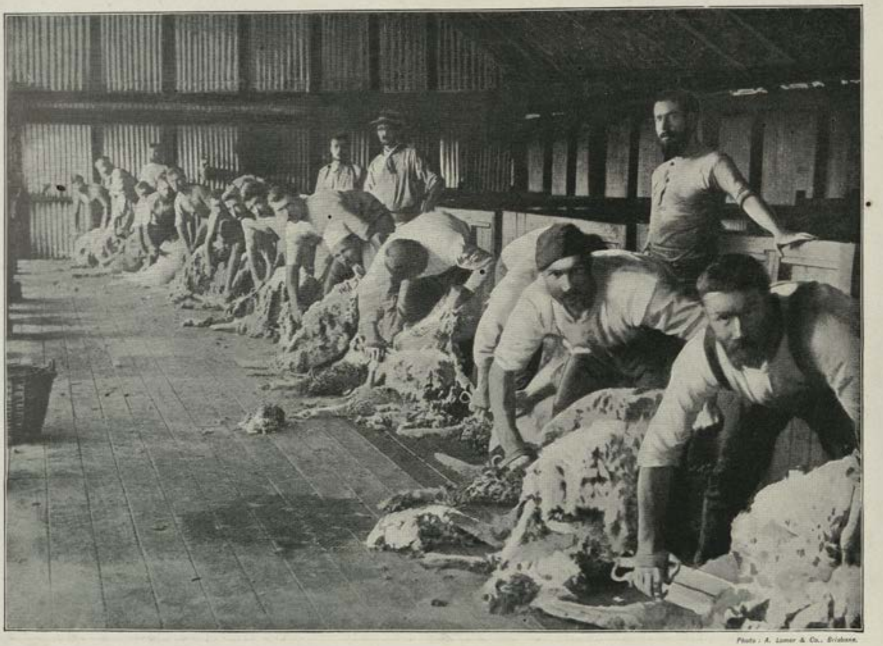


Photo: A. Lomer & Co., Brisbane.

IN THE LAND OF THE GOLDEN FLEECE.

Since the first sheep was brought to Australia, in 1788, the growth of flocks in that country and New Zealand has been astounding. It is calculated that there are now from eighty to a hundred million sheep in Australia and New Zealand, and Australasian wool is the finest in the world. Despite competition, disease, and bad seasons, "wool" now constitutes the greatest part of the wealth of the colonies, and justifies the title which we have chosen for our illustration. The shearing is naturally the great event of the year on a sheep run. To shear a hundred thousand sheep is no small matter, but practice and organisation have made it a possible and even a rapid operation. The sheep are washed, dipped, scrubbed, and then passed under the hands of professional shearers, who can shear from 100 to 150 a day. A "record" of 200 has been spoken of.

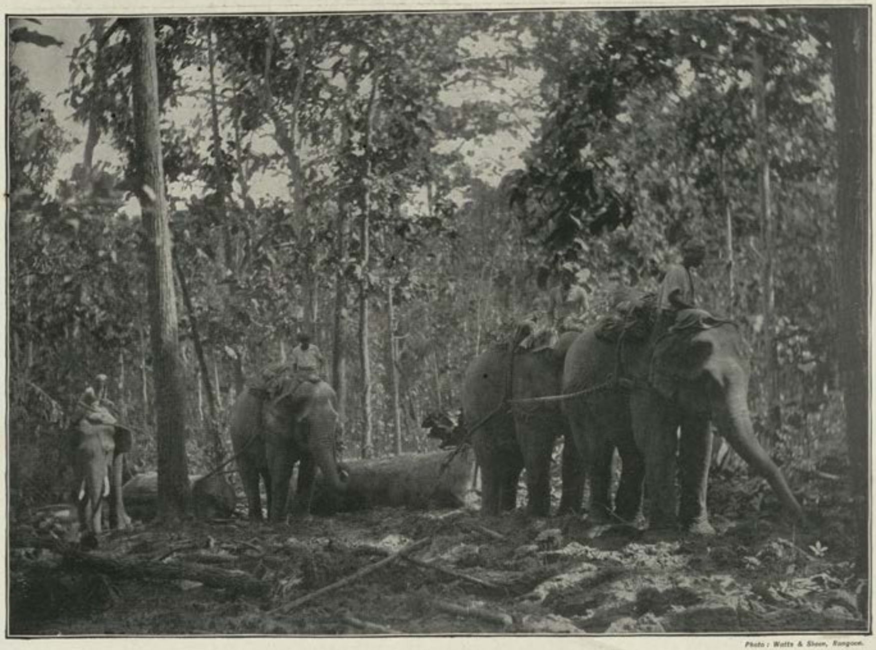


Photo: Watts & Skeen, Rangoon.

AN ELEPHANT TANDEM, COLOMBO.

It would be hard to leave out of the category of workers in the Queen's Empire that most painstaking, intelligent, and powerful toiler, the Indian elephant. Thoroughly well acquainted with his business, apt to learn, docile, and obedient, he rarely, if ever, goes on strike, and may be trusted to do a good day's work for a good day's wage, which he expects to receive in the form of a liberal allowance of green food. We here see four of the giant elephants of Ceylon dragging the heavy timber logs through the forest. The hard woods of Ceylon are famous, and some of the finer specimens form most exquisite material for artistic cabinet-making. It is pleasant to note that the elephant, who without any love for war has been compelled to drag the 40-pounder guns, has here found a more congenial and peaceable occupation.

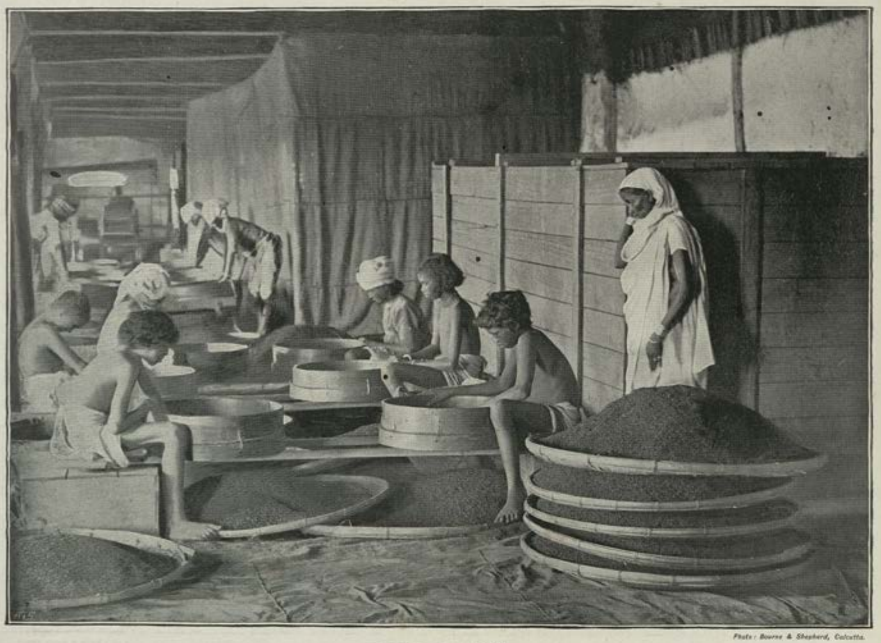


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

SIFTING TEA IN ASSAM.

Of late years tea, which was formerly regarded as the product of China alone, has been cultivated with ever-increasing success in the Indian Empire and in Ceylon. The excellent quality of the Indian tea is too familiar to need description. Some of the finest growths are those from Assam, in the north-east corner of the Peninsula, where British activity and intelligence have multiplied the tea gardens and improved the quality of the leaf and the processes by which it is manipulated. It is one of these many processes, that of sifting the tea prior to packing, that we see represented here. It must be understood, however, that the quality of the tea depends on other considerations than the mere size of the leaf. The first buds on the bush are those which are most prized, the later growths supplying a commoner quality.

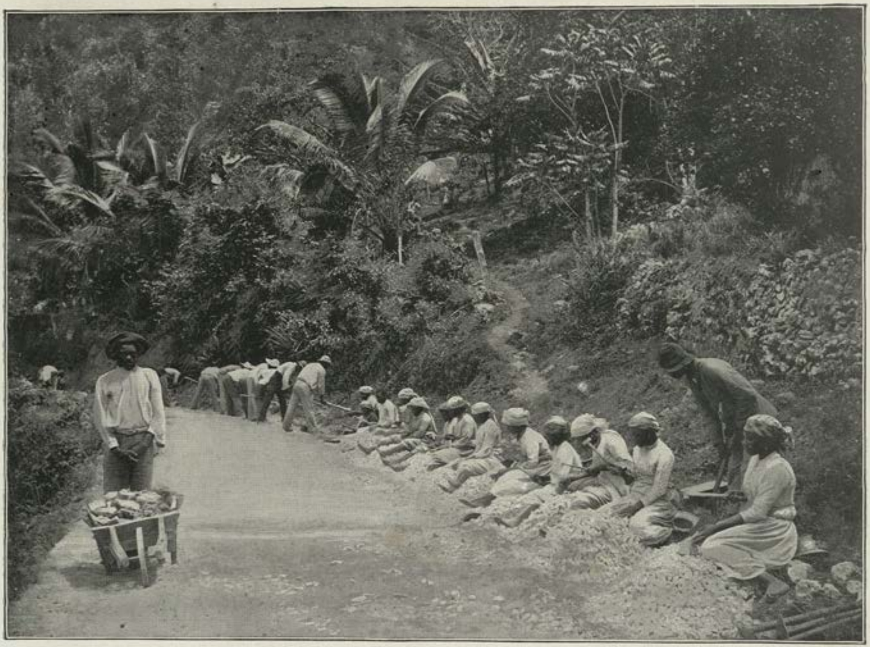


Photo: James Johnston, Esq., M.D., Brown's Town, Jamaica.

MENDING OUR WAYS: A SCENE IN JAMAICA

Probably the last idea which has entered the heads of the party of negroes and negresses here represented is that they form an exceedingly picturesque and interesting group. Yet such is undoubtedly the case; and could we add the magic colour to the view, the effect would be far more striking. We should then get the full value of the magnificent background of tropical foliage, animated by the bright colours which the negro loves, the whole glorified by the clear, brilliant sun of Jamaica. The Jamaica roads are famous for their excellence, and they form a welcome and easy communication between the scorching streets of Kingstown and the splendid uplands of the Blue Mountains. The men and women whom we see are all the descendants of slaves, but are now free wage-earners under full protection of British law.

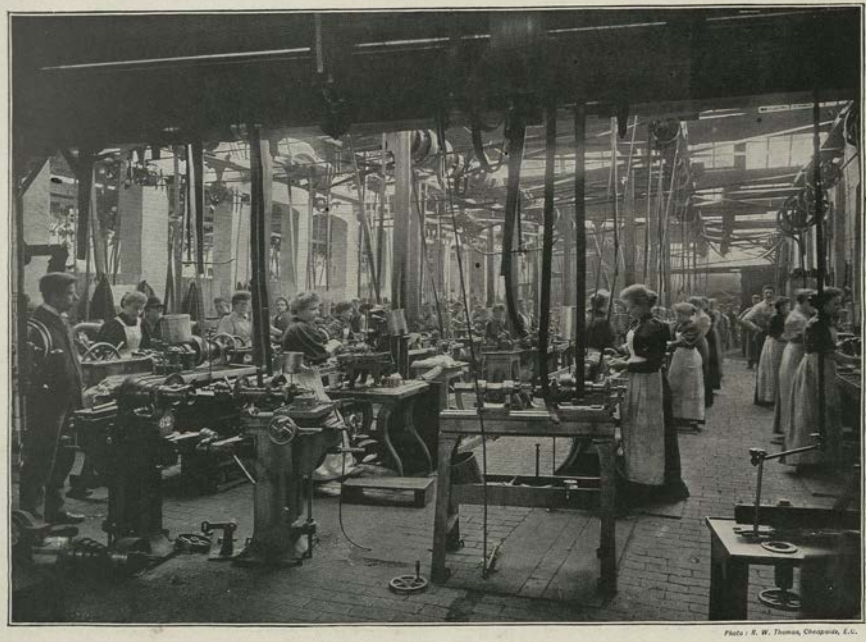


Photo: R. W. Thomas, Cheapside, E.C.

WOMEN WORKERS IN A CYCLE FACTORY

Few things are more creditable to British industry in general, and to the town of Coventry in particular, than the spirit and success with which a dying trade has been replaced by an active and vigorous one. Coventry was at one time the home of the silk manufactory in England; but French silks, foreign tariffs, and Free Trade combined to ruin the silk industry. The watch trade rose on the ruins of the silk industry, and now in turn the cycle trade has taken possession of the town of "the Three Spires," and has made Coventry and the surrounding districts the centre of the cycle manufacture of the whole world. Here we see a number of women workers using their deft fingers and their quick observation in one of the departments of the great establishment of the Coventry Machinists' Company. The delicacy and precision of cycle work requires most perfect machinery and great accuracy in all stages.

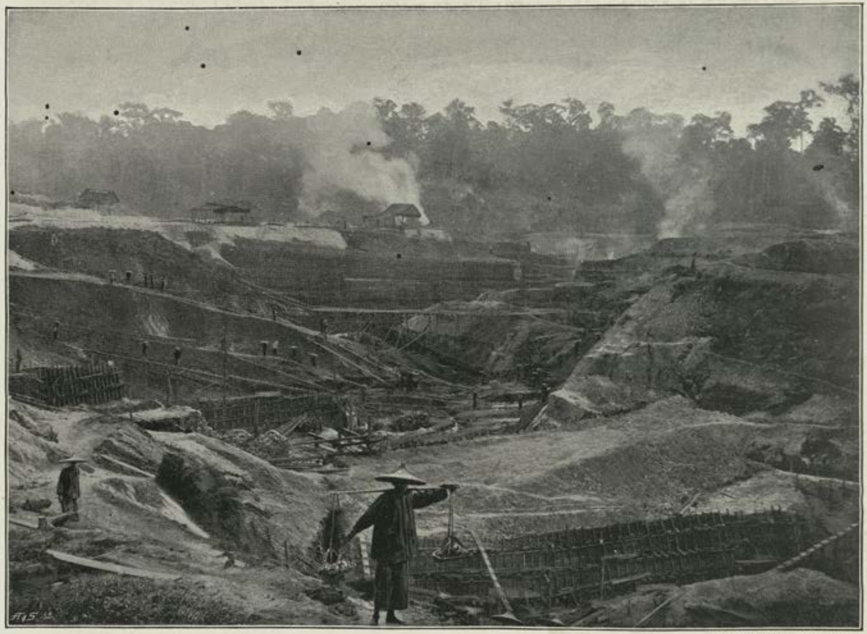


Photo: G. R. Lambert & Co., Singapore.

TIN MINING NEAR KWALA LUMPUR, SELANGOR

That fine estate, the British Empire, is wonderfully self-contained: there is scarcely any need existing in one of its parts which some other part cannot supply. Canada and Australia export millions of tins of meat and vegetables. The Malay Peninsula, which contains the richest known tin deposits in the world, furnishes the necessary material for canning the Canadian and Australian goods. The tin, extracted from tin oxide, is either "stream tin," separated from alluvial deposit by the force of water, or is worked in "lodes" which yield from five to six per cent. of metal to the ton. The use of pure, or "block," tin is exceedingly rare. The ordinary tin plate is formed by depositing tin upon sheet-iron. Owing to the oxidising of the iron and the dissipation of the tin coating, an enormous part of the total tin output disappears annually; hence, the demand is practically endless.

4c

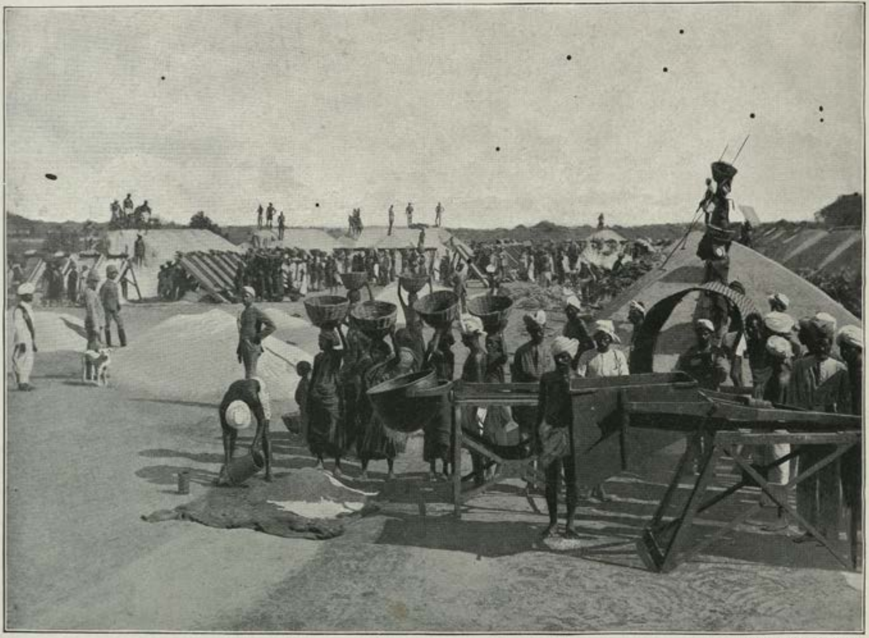


Photo: Wiele & Klein, Madras.

PROVIDING THE REVENUE OF INDIA: A GOVERNMENT SALT FACTORY.

Salt is in every part of the world a prime necessary of life. Without salt in some form health cannot be preserved. It is the fact that a tax upon salt secures a contribution from every class of the community, that has made the imposition a favourite one with Governments in all ages. The "Gabelle," or salt tax, was abolished in France in 1789, but in India the immemorial practice of ages has been continued by the Government, and the production of salt is a carefully-preserved monopoly. The article is for the most part produced by the evaporation of sea-water at factories situated on the coast. It is one of these factories which is here shown. The revenue derived from salt in 1895 amounted to 8,665,749 tens of rupees.

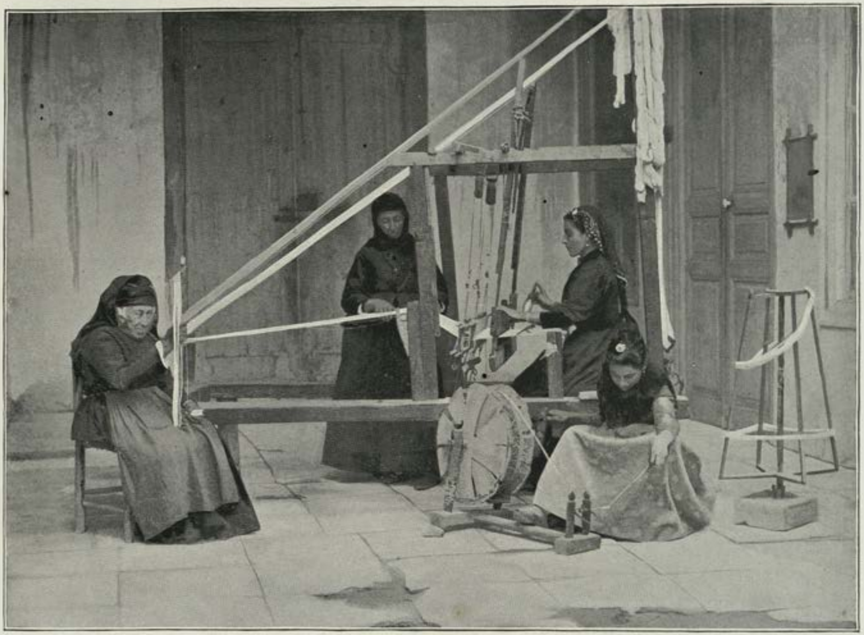


Photo: John P. Foscolo, Limassol.

HOME INDUSTRY IN CYPRUS.

Peace and progress are without controversy among the greatest and most certain blessings which follow the hoisting of the British flag in any country. To the island of Cyprus the Union Jack has undoubtedly brought peace, and those who dwell under its protection have, happily, been spared the horrors which have befallen the neighbouring island of Crete. From our illustration, however, it would appear that Progress has not yet made a very conspicuous inroad into the ancient habits of the Cypriots. The fact is scarcely to be regretted, for new methods would have deprived us of a glimpse of the primitive and interesting industry which is here being carried on. In the same room the native-grown silk is being spun by hand, and the process of weaving the silk fabric is being carried on, also by hand, by three good ladies, who are working at a loom which is, perhaps, not very unlike that used when Ulysses was king of Ithaca, and the Paphian Venus was the tutelary deity of Cyprus.

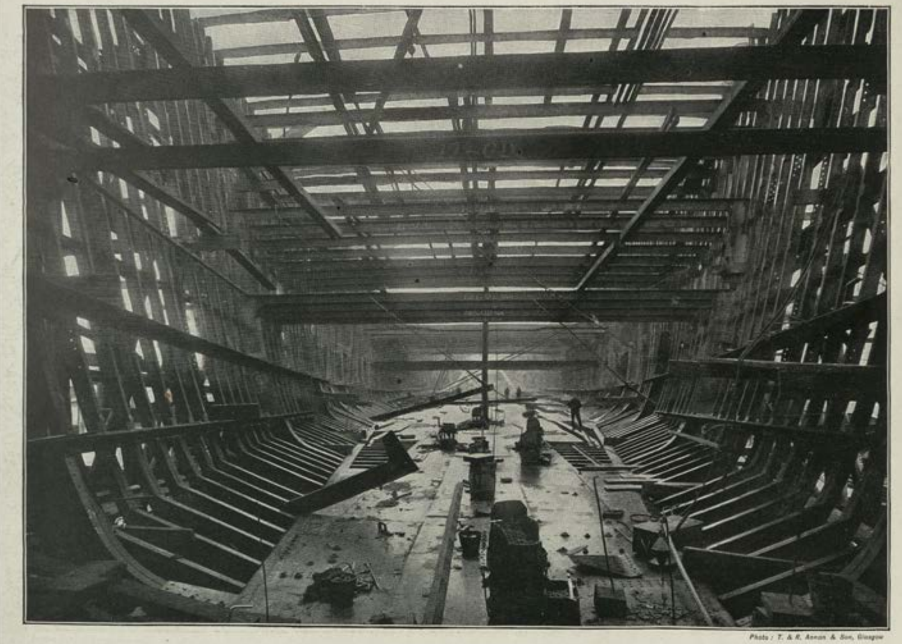


Photo: T. & R. Annan & Son, Glasgow

"THE RIBS OF LEVIATHAN."

It may truly be said that in the art and practice of shipbuilding the United Kingdom still holds the pride of place, in spite of the fierce competition of foreign countries, and despite the lavish subsidies which are poured out by foreign Governments for the encouragement and support of shipbuilders on the Continent of Europe and in the United States. Here we see one of the giant Ocean Liners in course of construction in a Clyde shipbuilding yard. And if the United Kingdom leads the world in the matter of shipping, it may fairly be said that the Clyde takes first place in the United Kingdom, though Belfast, the Tyne, and the Thames—to say nothing of the great Government dockyards—follow close on the heels of the Scottish constructors. The picture gives a marvellous idea of the scale on which our modern ships are built, and of the enormous strength and solidity of their steel hulls.

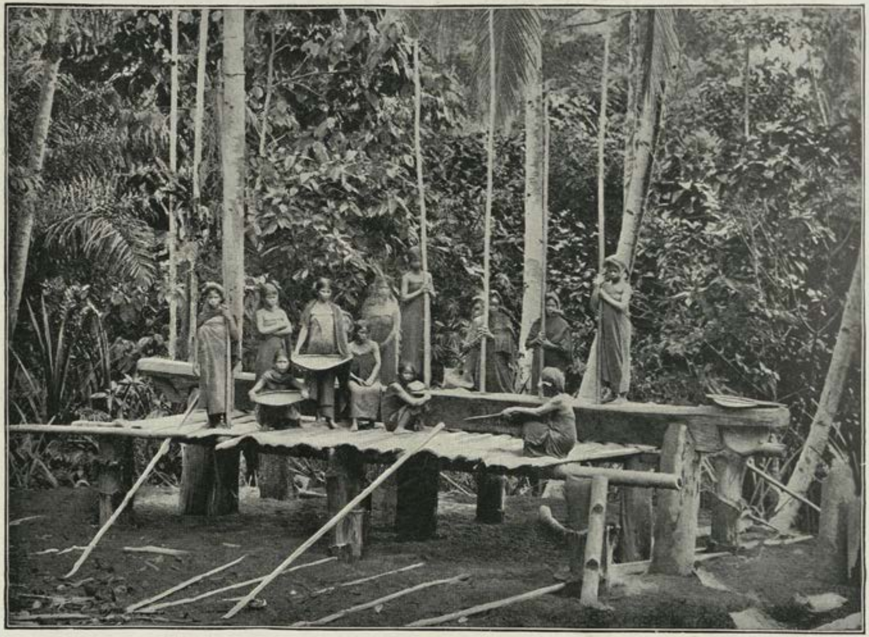


Photo: G. R. Lambert & Co., Singapore.

RICE-DRESSING IN THE STRAITS SETTLEMENTS.

This picture, and indeed many others in the present Part, should serve to remind us that the tropical and the sub-tropical parts of the Empire are, no less than the temperate portions, great manufacturing and producing countries. The production and preparation of the natural wealth of the tropics provide occupation for a population to be numbered by hundreds of millions, and a series of industries varied and specialised into the most minute subdivisions. Here we see a group of women engaged in treating rice. Picturesque as the process is, it is probably one of those destined to extinction before long, for the treatment of rice by machinery has made immense progress, and the "decorticator" and other mechanical appliances are fast destroying the need for the application of individual labour.

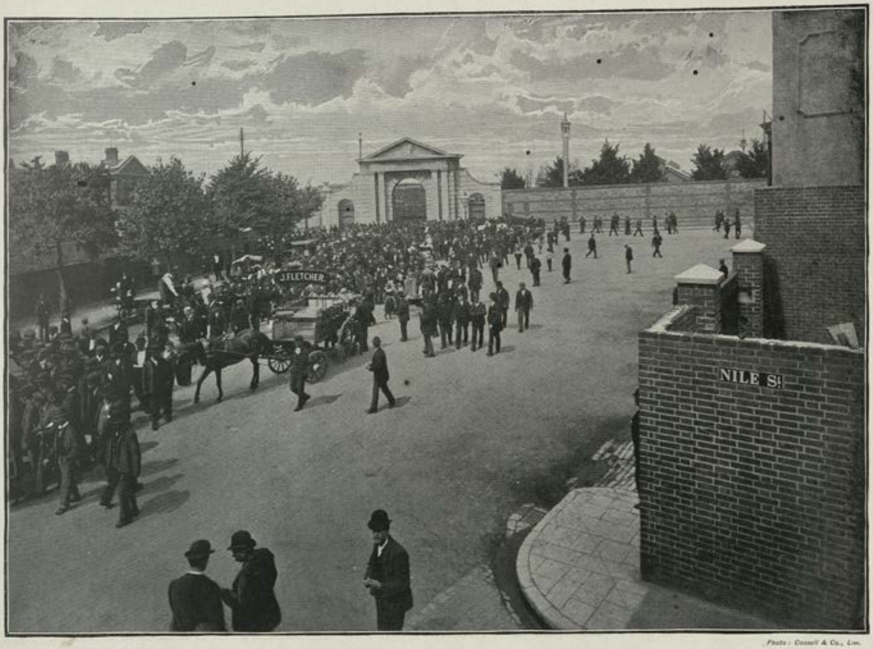


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

A GOVERNMENT EIGHT HOURS' DAY.

It would be out of the question to omit from a series representing the work and workers of the Empire all reference to the great manufacturing establishments carried on directly under the control of the Imperial Government. Of these, by far the most important are the immense national dockyards at Portsmouth, Chatham, Devonport, Keyham, Pembroke, and Sheerness. Happily, they may be included among the model industrial establishments of the Empire. We here see the flood of workers pouring out of the gate of Portsmouth Dockyard at the close of their Eight Hours' Day. Some idea of the scale of business of the dockyard may be gathered from the fact that eight to ten thousand men are employed, and the wages paid vary from £10,000 to £12,000 per week. The work performed in the Government dockyards can now challenge comparison with that performed in any other yards in the world.

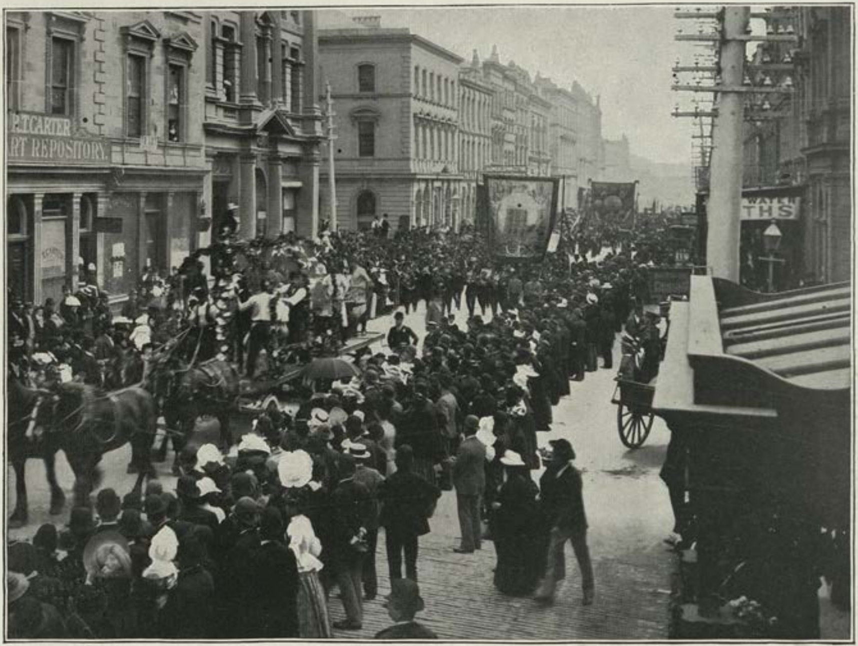


Photo: Kerry & Co., Sydney.

ANNUAL EIGHT HOURS' PROCESSION IN SYDNEY.

The movement in favour of an Eight Hours' Day which has now taken so firm a hold upon the Australian colonies was begun nearly forty years ago in Melbourne. The picture shows us that it has extended to the neighbouring colony of New South Wales, and that it is celebrated in Sydney as well as in Melbourne. Although no law limits the day of labour to eight hours, the decision of the Trades Hall and the practically unanimous assent of all classes have given to custom the full effect of statute law. The Eight Hours' Day extends to all trades; and that the advantages conferred by the curtailment of long hours are appreciated is shown by the great annual processions which take place in the capitals. In Melbourne of late "Eight Hours' Day" has been declared a Government holiday, and is made an occasion of general rejoicing.

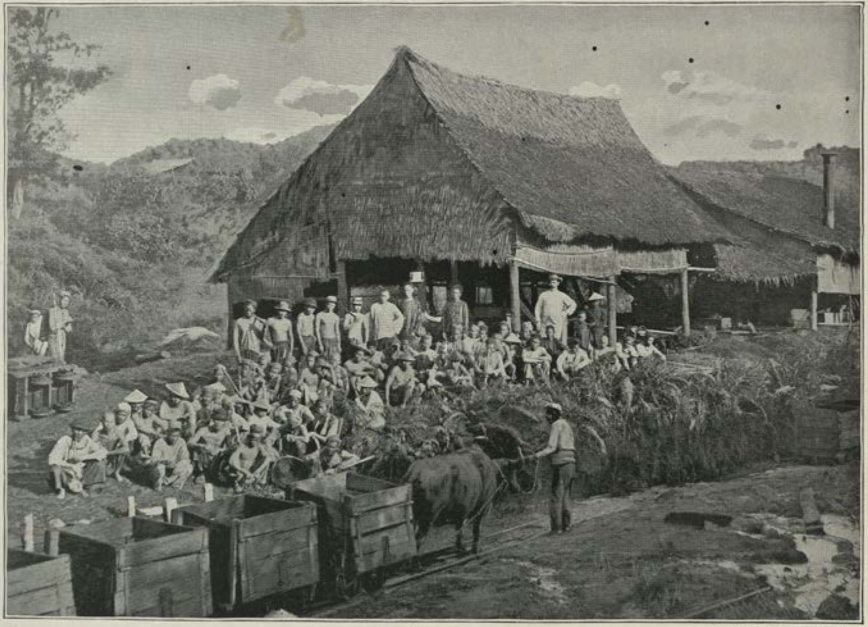


Photo: G. R. Lambert & Co., Singapore.

COAL-MINERS AT MUARA, BRITISH NORTH BORNEO.

Although the supremacy of coal as a source of motive power through the medium of the steam-engine is seriously threatened, this mineral stills holds its pride of place, and its distribution largely governs the spread of industry. The power of running water and of the tide, applied to the development of electricity, will doubtless, in the long run, greatly diminish the value of coal. But that day has not yet arrived, and where coalbeds exist within the British Empire there shall we most certainly find a level-headed British manager with his British overseers effectively controlling and directing native labour, driving shafts, and winning coal. The British North Borneo Company have shown a wise enterprise in developing the Borneo coal. The labourers, as will be seen, are chiefly Chinese and Malays.

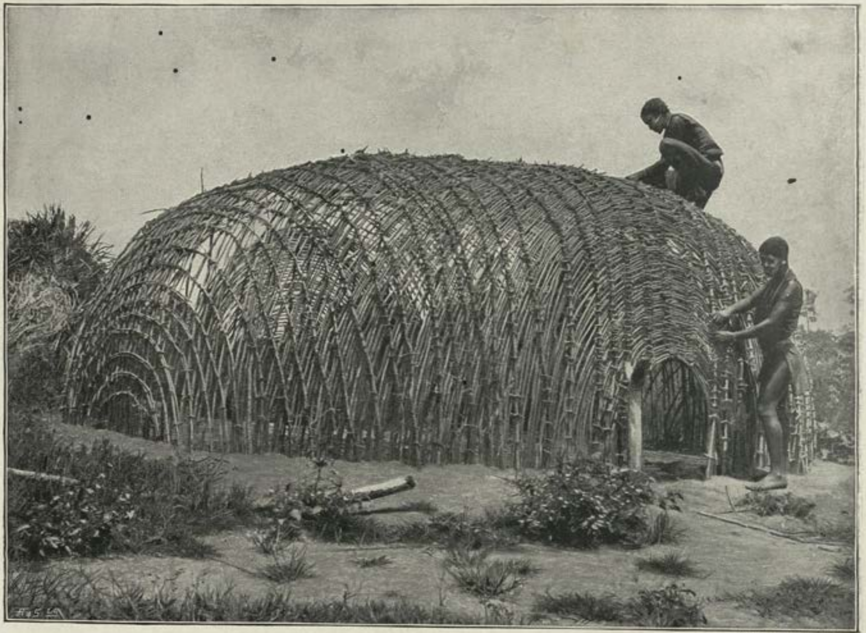


Photo: J. E. Middlebrook, Durban.

HOUSE-BUILDING IN SOUTH AFRICA

Although the South African native cannot be said to be a finished architect, he has evidently advanced far beyond the point of the primitive savage in the method of house-building. The edifice which we here see in course of construction is put together with method and neatness, and when the curved sticks are covered with a reed thatch or with large leaves, the interior will make a roomy and adequate shelter. Buildings of this class are, however, very inflammable, and a fire beginning well to windward of a town often has disastrous results. Luckily, the process of re-building is not a very tedious one with plenty of material at hand, and the design of the mansions is not sufficiently elaborate to call for the services of a highly skilled architect. The strength of the building is shown by the ease with which it bears the workman on the roof.

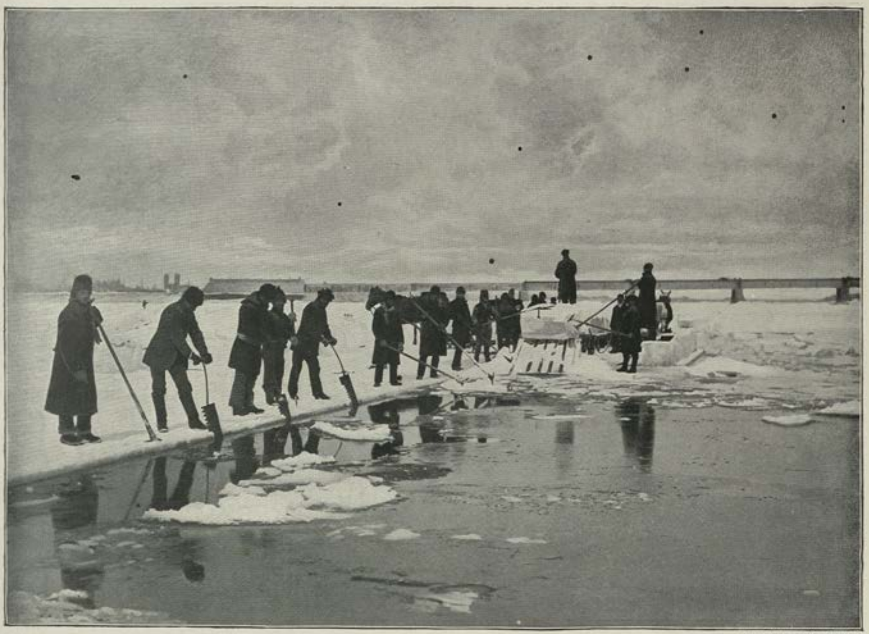


Photo: Notman & Son, Montreal.

ICE-CUTTING NEAR MONTREAL.

Although the summer and autumn temperature of the greater part of the Canadian Dominion is mild and delightful, and although the principal products of the country are sun-ripened crops of wheat and fruit, the severity of the winter provides an industrious people with a second harvest—that of the frozen lake. But even though the process of artificial ice-making has now become simple, and has attained the greatest perfection, the natural article, where it can be obtained easily and put on train or steamer without undue labour, is of course to be preferred to the artificial product. Here we see a party engaged in cutting ice in the environs of Montreal. The thickness of the slab which is just being placed upon the sledge gives an idea of the power of the frost. Already the open water space is all but recaptured by the ice. In the background is the great bridge conveying the trans-continental line of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

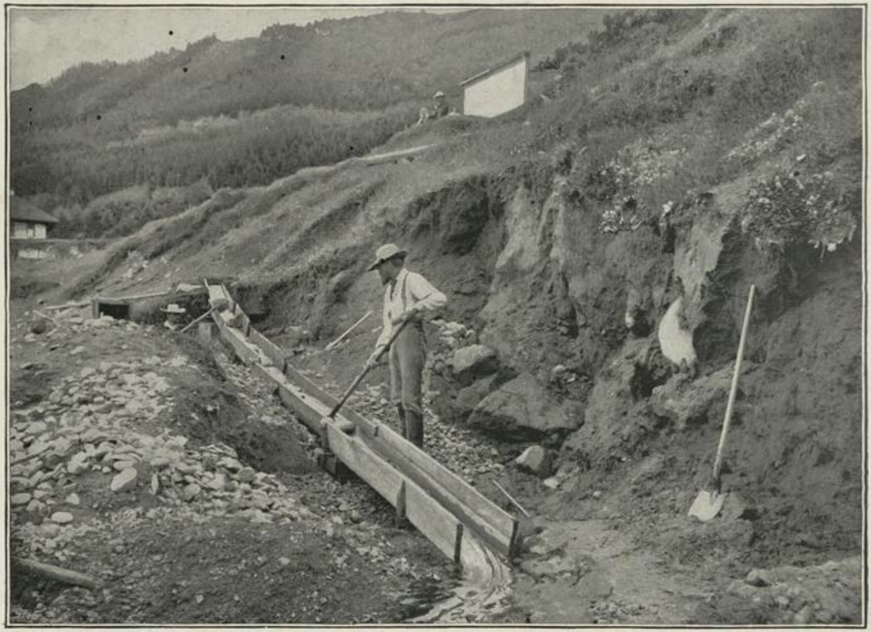


Photo: Notman & Son, Montreal.

GOLD-WASHING, YALE, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Since the great discoveries of gold in Australia in the second quarter of the present century, the production of gold in all parts of the world has been steadily increasing. India, South Africa, and now the great Province of British Columbia, have entered into active competition for the supply of the precious metal. Gold-mining in British Columbia is a recent and a very rapidly growing industry, the metal being found in large and paying quantities. Already a considerable population and much capital have been attracted to the workings. The use of water for the purpose of extracting gold from its accompanying "detritus" is usually adopted where the supply is ample. The high specific gravity of gold (19·26) causes the metal to sink to the bottom of the "flume," or trough, while the lighter materials are carried off by the current.

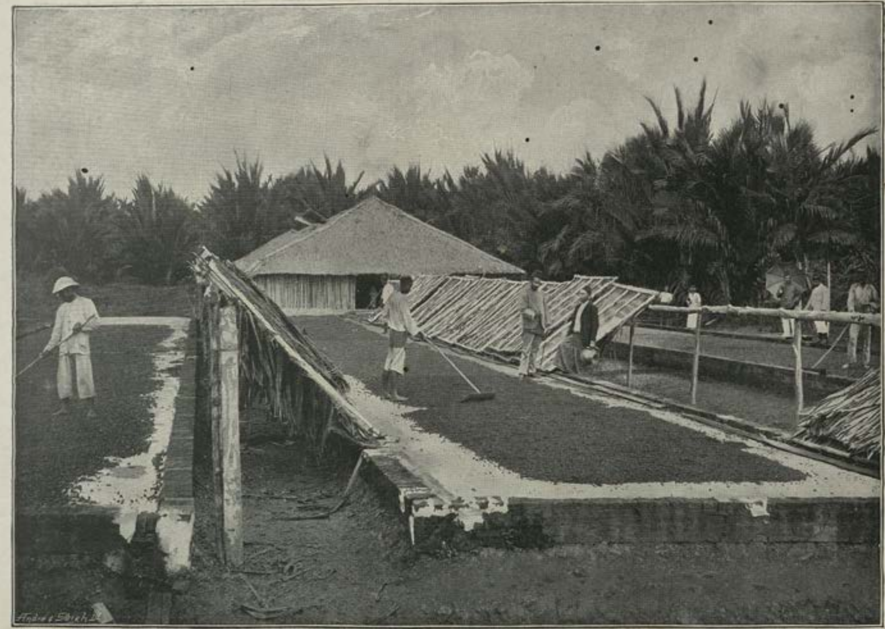


Photo: G. R. Lambert & Co., Singapore.

DRYING COFFEE IN THE STRAITS SETTLEMENTS.

Coffee (*Coffea arabica*) is one of the most valuable of the tropical and sub-tropical products of the Empire, and is cultivated successfully both in the East and the West Indies. We here see a stage in the industry as it is carried on in the Straits Settlements. The berries, when ripe, are gathered, and the soft outer pulp removed by a machine called the "pulper." The berries are then steeped in water for twenty-four hours, and are next carefully dried, as shown in the picture, upon a concrete floor, known in the West Indies as the "barbecue." The washing removes the mucilaginous matter, and the parchment-like covering of the seed is then in turn removed by means of a mill and winnowing machine. The berry is now ready for market, but requires to be roasted before use.

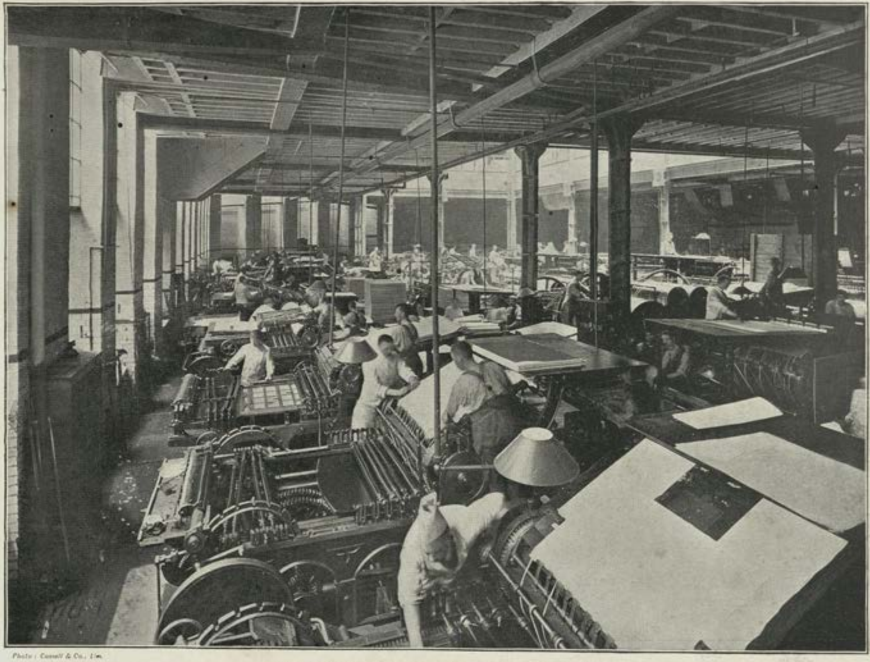


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

PRINTING IN THE CENTRAL HALL OF LA BELLE SAUVAGE.

Readers of THE QUEEN'S EMPIRE will not, perhaps, object to an introduction to some of those who have been instrumental in producing that work for their use. But the great printing and publishing establishment of Messrs. Cassell & Company, in Belle Sauvage Yard, on Ludgate Hill, London, has a fair claim, on its own merits, to a place among the representative centres of work in the Empire. The immense Hall, of which a corner is here shown, has an area of 15,776 feet, and is surrounded by five tiers of galleries looking down on the central space. In a single year more than twenty-six million volumes and parts are published with the imprint of "Cassell & Company, Limited." The old inn said to be called after Pocahontas (La Belle Sauvage) gives its title to Belle Sauvage Yard.

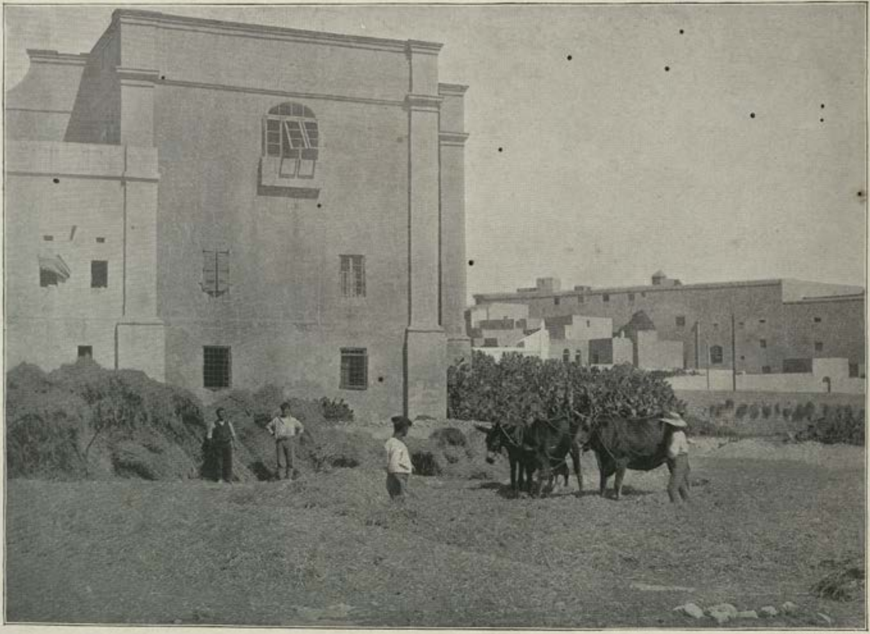


Photo: Richard Ellis, Malta.

A PRIMITIVE THRESHING-MACHINE.

There is a Scriptural prohibition against joining the ox and the ass under the yoke of the plough, but no similar authority forbids the use of this rather strange association for the purpose here depicted. The scene is laid in the island of Malta, and the two oxen and the ass are engaged in threshing, or treading out, the wheat. The persistence of ancient methods of agriculture is remarkable. In parts of England oxen are still yoked to the plough, but it is a surprise to find that this primitive, though picturesque, process should obtain in Malta, an island crammed with the latest appliances which British ingenuity supplies for the purposes of war, and garrisoned by several thousand British troops.

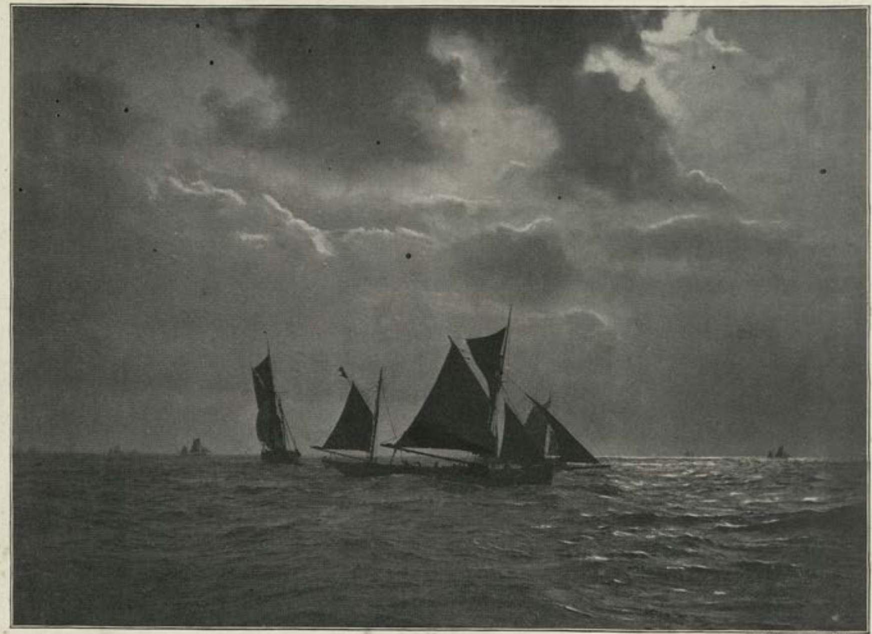


Photo: West & Son, Southsea.

FISHING SMACKS IN THE CHANNEL.

Of all those "that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters," none work harder or maintain a more determined strife with the elements than the fisherfolk. Wherever throughout the Empire the teeming waters of the sea touch the land, there we find a class of fishermen, adepts in the work of reaping the "harvest of the sea" under the special conditions of climate and circumstances in which they labour. Wherever found, the fishermen are a hardy, courageous, and in many respects a noble race. The picture shows us a little fleet of English smacks bearing their crews out to sea as the evening falls. The brave fellows will labour all night and for many nights. But few of those who get the advantage of their successful labours realise under what difficulties those labours have been performed, and that of the men who sail away in the evening there will often be "those who will never come back to the town."

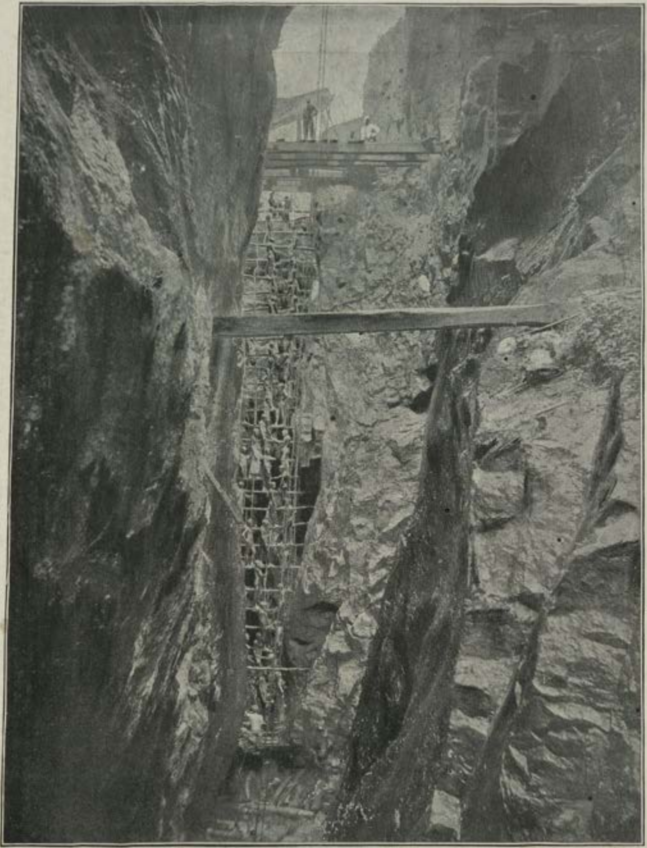


Photo by permission of the Morgan Crucible Co., Battersea, London.

A PLUMBAGO MINE AT KURNEGALLE, CEYLON.

Plumbago, or graphite, commonly known as black lead, is a material required for many useful purposes; and though it is found in several parts of the world, there is always a steady demand for the mineral. It is here being mined in Dematagolla mine, at Kurnegalle, in Ceylon. It is exported to the United Kingdom principally for use in the manufacture of crucibles or melting pots, a purpose for which it is peculiarly suited owing to its incombustible quality. The primitive ladder, laden with its freight of native workers descending into the apparently bottomless fissure, presents a weird spectacle. Now that the deposits of plumbago in Cumberland have been practically worked out, it is fortunate that other parts of the Empire, notably Canada and Ceylon, are able to supply the public demand.

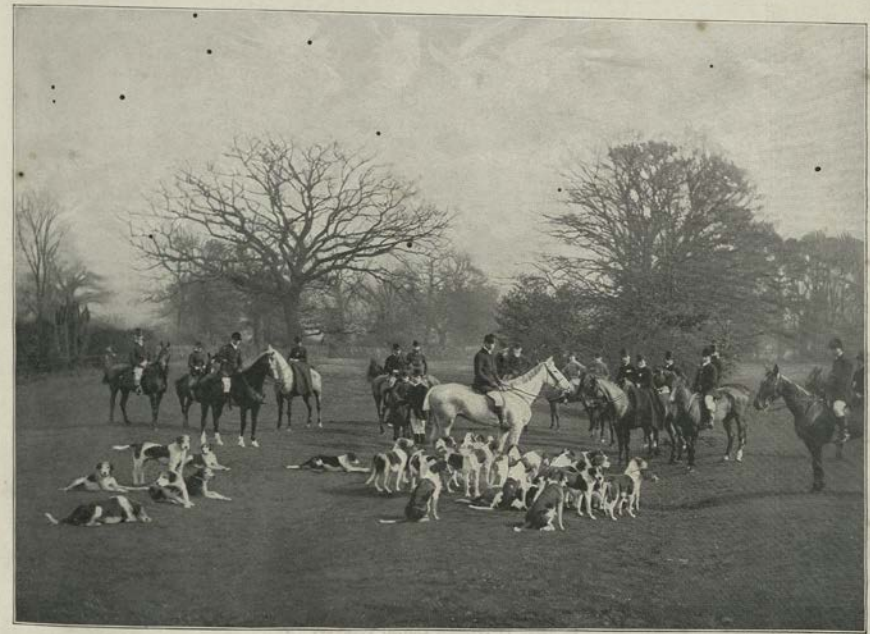


Photo: J. Burton & Son, Leicester.

WE'LL ALL GO OUT HUNTING TO-DAY."

Of all the famous packs of foxhounds in the United Kingdom, and there are many, none is more justly renowned than that of the famous Quorn Hunt, whose Meet under the Leicestershire oaks we here see represented. The scarlet liveries, with their light blue facings, are worn by some of the best cross-country riders in the world, and the Midland country is stiff enough to test the horsemanship of any man who rides to hounds. There are many packs throughout the Empire, and it is not always "Reynard" who is the object of the chase; but though harriers, stag hounds, otter hounds, and all the varieties which the peculiarities of sport in distant lands have developed, are worthy to be sung, and illustrated, there is still truth in the old song—

"Stags in the forest lie, hares in the valley-o!
Web-footed otters are spread in the lochs:
Beasts of the chase that are not worth a Tally-ho,
All are surpassed by the gorse-cover fox!"

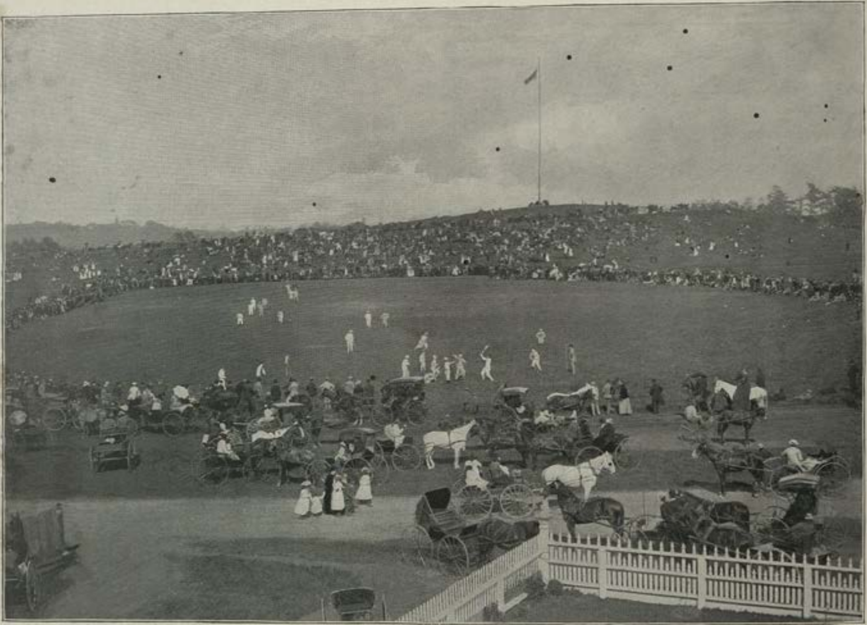


Photo: R. Maynard, Victoria, British Columbia.

LACROSSE IN VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

If cricket be the great game of England and Australia, and baseball of the United States, lacrosse is undoubtedly the indigenous product of Canada. The scale of our illustration does not permit us to note the peculiar form of the "crosse," or bat with which the players are provided, and which is peculiar to the game. Enough, however, appears in the picture to convince us that a lacrosse match as played at Beacon Hill, Victoria, is an attractive and popular exhibition. Lacrosse, indeed, has now crossed the Atlantic, and has begun to make its own way by its own merits even in a land where cricket and football have hitherto held undivided sway. Only those who have actually witnessed the sport can realise how much skill and activity are shown by the devotees of the game—a game which they claim to be superior to all others.

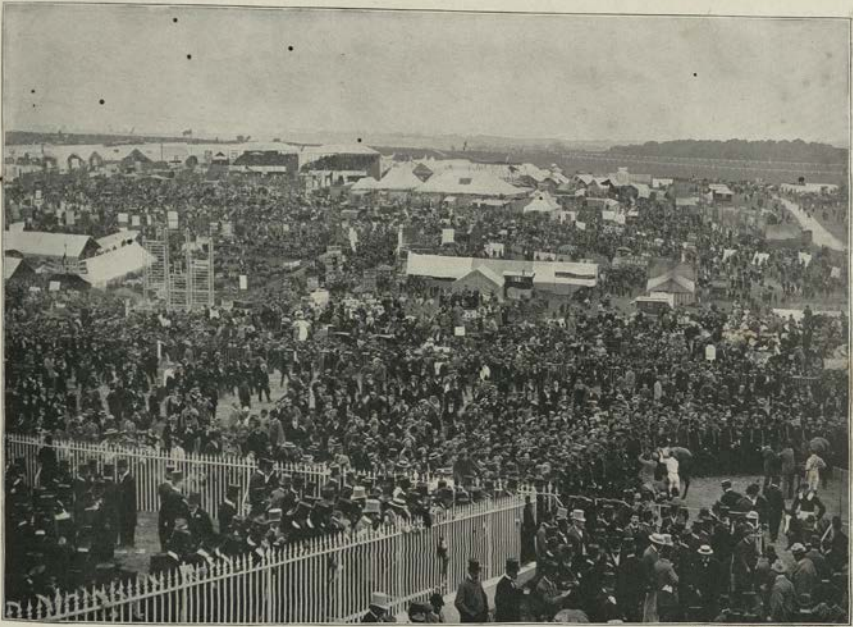


Photo: W. W. Rouch & Co., Strand, W.C.

"THE DERBY."

Wherever the English language is spoken the title given to this picture will convey a meaning and arouse an emotion. There may be—and, in fact, are—many opinions as to the precise value of horse-racing as a popular pastime; and, indeed, it cannot be denied that that noble animal the horse seems to have an unfortunate gift of surrounding himself and his performances with a company which is not always desirable. But that horse-racing as a sport is universally popular throughout the Empire, and that the racecourse is a genuine British institution, no one can doubt. We have here a representation of the scene at that most famous of all races, the Epsom Derby—the race in which the "blue ribbon" of the English Turf is still contended for, and which has been won by the heir to the Crown, and twice by a Prime Minister of the Queen.

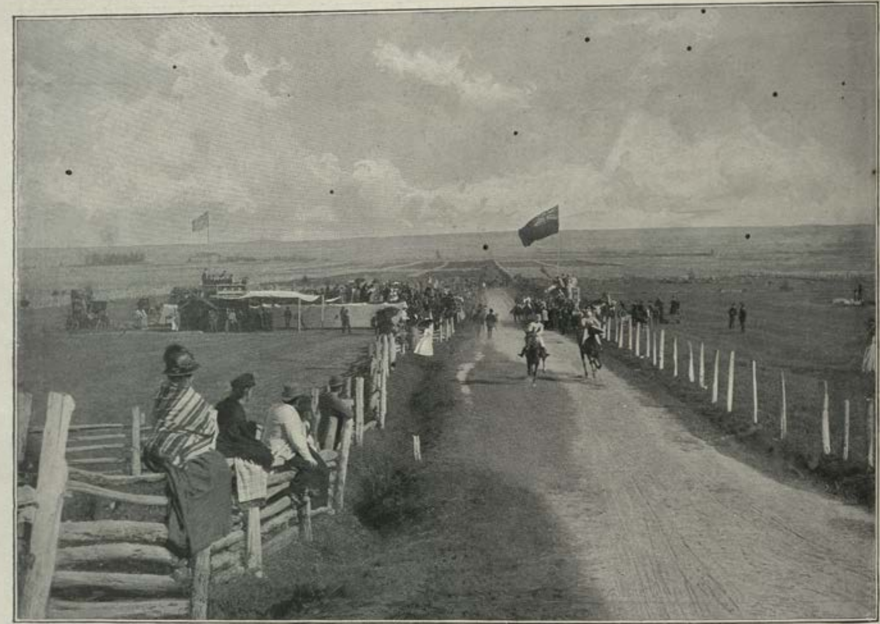


Photo: J. E. Livernois, Quebec.

RACES AT CACOUNA, IN EAST CANADA.

In horse-racing, as in some other things, "East is West and West is East," and the Anglo-Saxon across the Atlantic will have his steeple-chase or his flat race with as much certainty, and will carry it out with as much energy, as if he had been born and bred within sight of Epsom Downs. "Where there's a will there's a way," and in this case it is apparent that in default of an orthodox racecourse, the public highway has been made to serve the turn. Under the shadow of the Canadian flag the Cacouna race-meeting is being conducted, not without the patronage of the fair sex, and with an attendance which in a country of great distances and, as yet, small population is no doubt satisfactory. Although the "trotter" engages to a pre-eminent degree the affections of the Transatlantic sportsman, it is clear that the race-horse is not without its partisans.

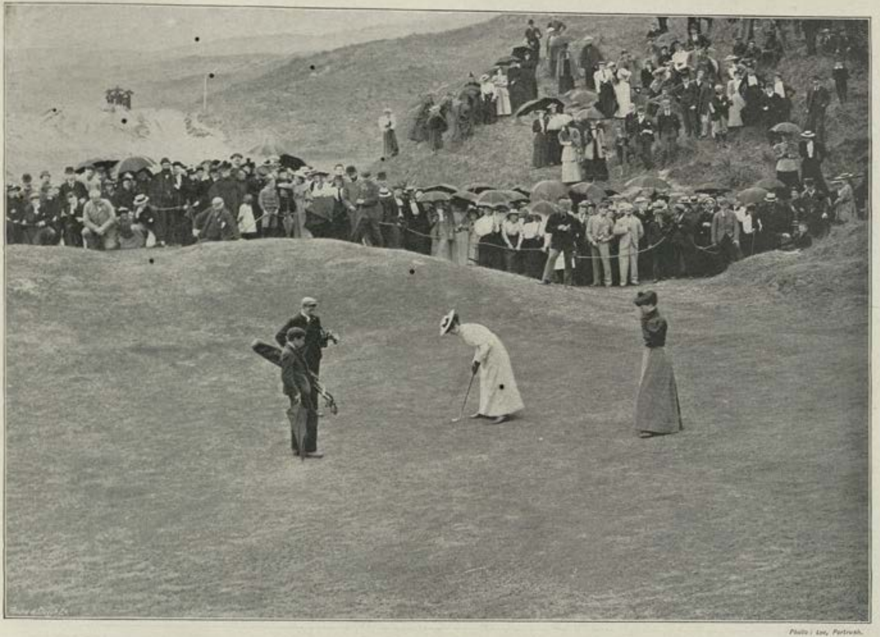


Photo: Lee, Portrush.

GOLF.

No heading other than the single word "Golf" is necessary to secure the attention of the readers of THE QUEEN'S EMPIRE to this picture; for golf has not only come to stay, but it has extended its conquests from England, which first succumbed to the Scottish invader, to every part of the world where English-speaking men and women gather together. It is well-known that every golf club has the best links in the world, and Portrush, in the County Antrim, is no exception to the general rule. Indeed, the circumstance that many golfers assign to the Portrush links a place only second to their own, seems a fairly strong testimony to the extraordinary excellence of the Portrush sandhills. We here see two ladies "putting" on one of the well-kept greens, and the large attendance of spectators tells us that an important match is being decided, and that a very distinguished and capable player is handling the club.

108537

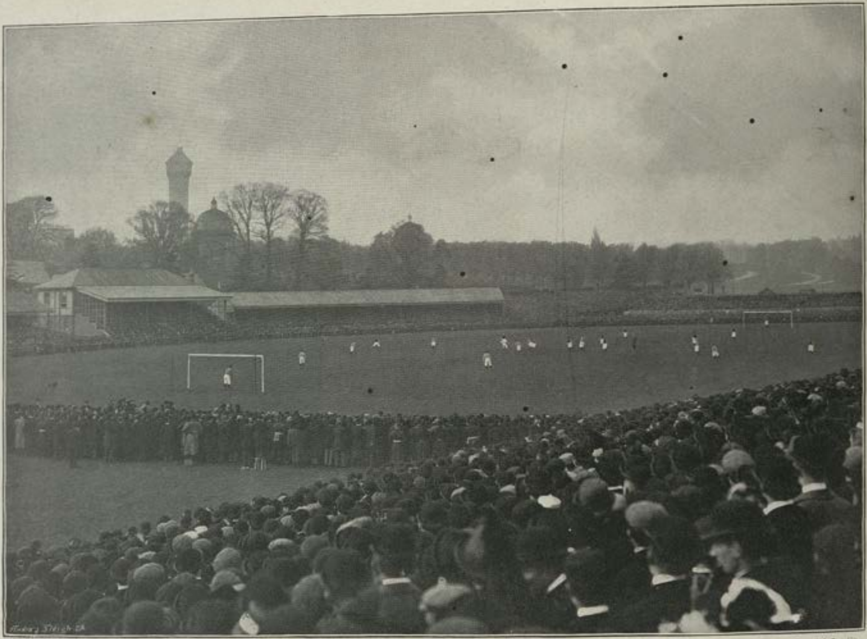


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

FOOTBALL: THE ASSOCIATION CHALLENGE CUP FINAL TIE.

The Crystal Palace ground presented a most striking sight on Saturday, April 10th, 1897, when the two well-known professional teams of Aston Villa and Everton met in the Final Tie of this competition. No less than 65,000 spectators are officially recorded as having been present, a number which testifies, if evidence were needed, to the enormous popularity of the great winter game. The match which is here represented ended in favour of Aston Villa by three goals to two. The Cup was after the match presented to the captain of the winning team by the Earl of Rosebery, who, in the course of a short speech, observed that he was sure that the game served to bring out those splendid characteristics of the British race—staying power and indomitable pluck.

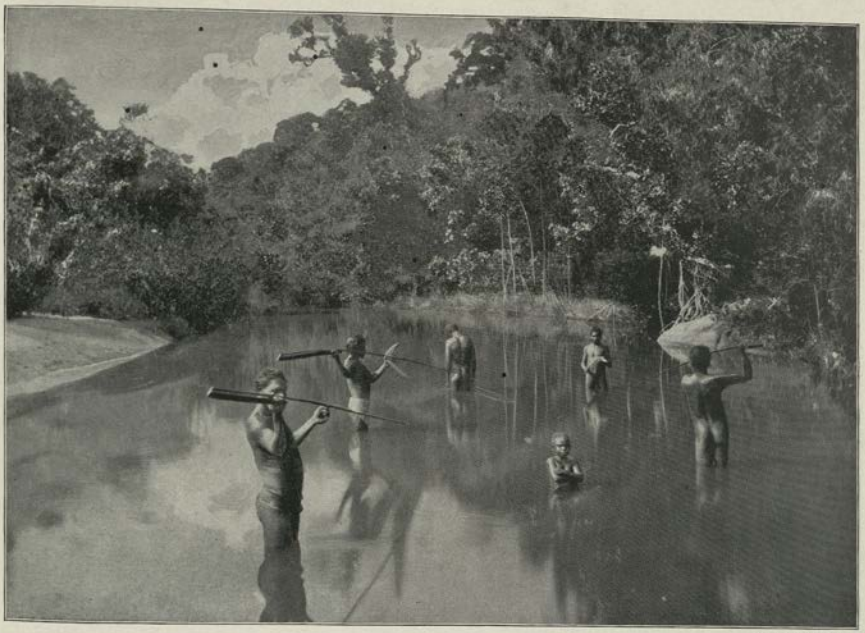


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

AUSTRALIAN ABORIGINALS SPEARING FISH.

That the heroes in our picture must have made some advance in the art of posing to the photographer when their exploits were thus registered on the camera, can hardly be doubted; but that the pose was only a momentary interlude in what is a *bona fide* Australian form of sport is equally certain. The spear on which the fish are transfixed in the clear water receives its impetus from the short stick known as a "womerah," which is clasped in the right hand, and which is capable of imparting great force to the missile. One of the natives, it will be seen, carries in his hand the heavy boomerang, which, though it does not, perhaps, perform all the feats with which tradition credits it, is nevertheless an effective weapon in the hand of a skilful thrower.

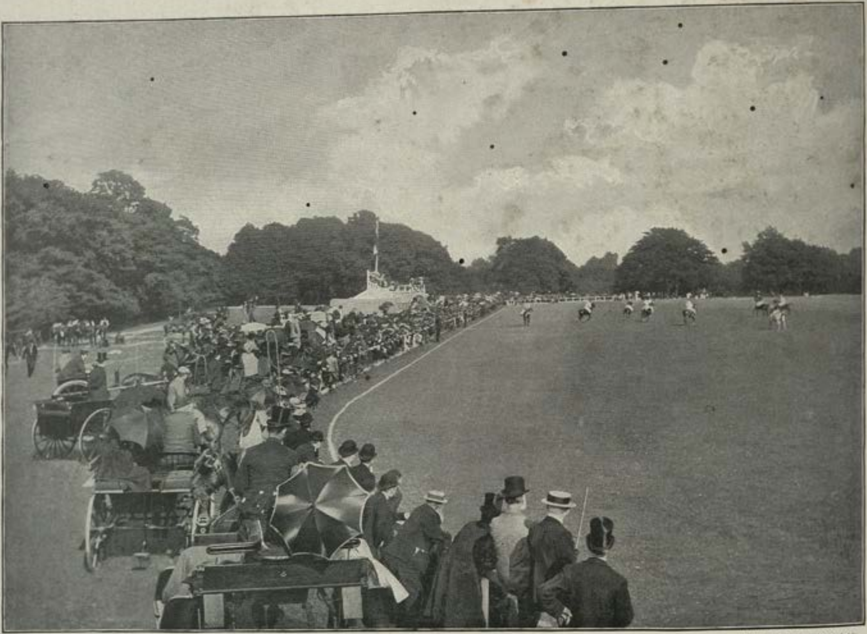


Photo: J. Robinson & Sons, Dublin.

POLO MATCH IN THE PHŒNIX PARK, DUBLIN.

In "The Arabian Nights" a story is told of a wise physician who restored health and happiness to an invalid and suffering prince by presenting him with a polo club in the handle of which was supposed to reside a life-giving essence. The prince played polo, he perspired, he got excited, and he was happy. Health returned, but the elixir which had restored it lay in no deeper magic than the air and exercise which the great Eastern game forced upon the sick man. Polo has come to us from the East, but, like many other Eastern gifts, it has dominated the West, and we see here the Persian pastime played by the representatives of two of our smartest cavalry regiments, the 12th Lancers and the 10th Hussars, in the centre of Dublin's famous and beautiful Phœnix Park.

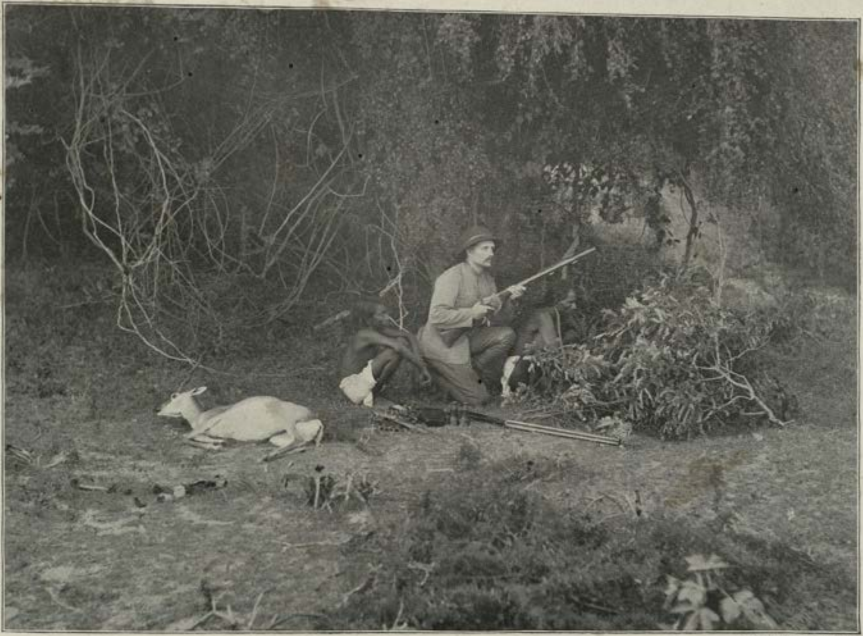


Photo: Wiele & Klein, Madras.

SHOOTING BLACKBUCK: SOUTHERN INDIA.

A Frenchman has the credit for attributing to the English the phrase "What shall I do to-day? Let me go out and kill something." The sarcasm is not without its truth, and not without its reproach, for it is true that sport in the eyes of some persons seems to have degenerated into a mere matter of killing. But this certainly does not hold good of the true sportsman, who alone and on foot hunts big game in India or Africa. Skill, endurance, and often a high degree of courage, are required from the sportsman, and these qualities are often found combined in the big game hunter. To-day, as we see, it is the harmless blackbuck which has fallen to the rifle, to-morrow it may be the more formidable leopard, or the "king of the jungle," the Bengal tiger himself.

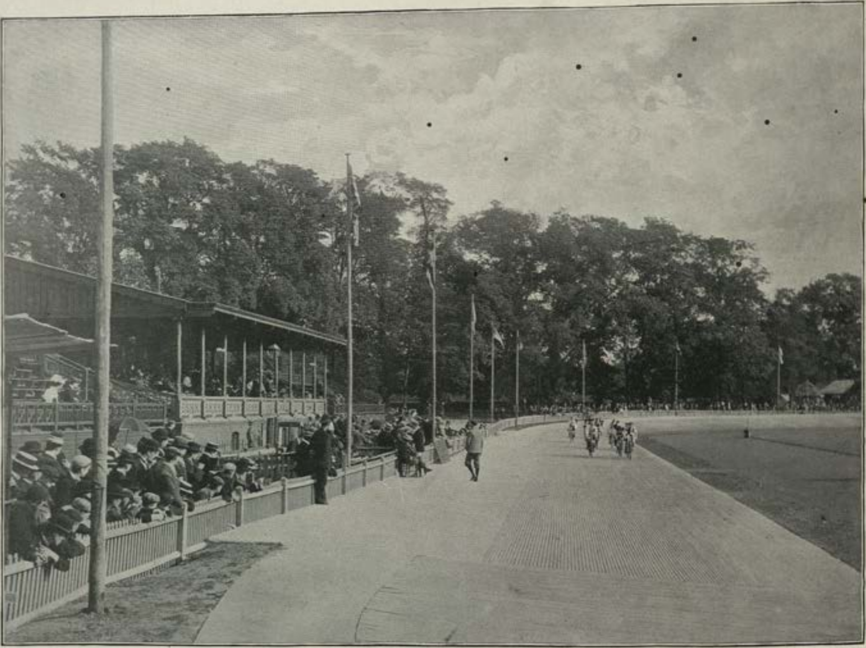


Photo: R. W. Thomas, Cheapside, E.C.

CYCLING AT HERNE HILL.

The famous track of the London County Club here depicted is situated at Herne Hill—close to, and, indeed, almost in London. The greatest possible care has been taken to produce a path embodying the latest results of scientific calculation and practical experience, and in consequence the "records" which have been accomplished upon this favourite path are innumerable. But to the victories of the wheel over time and space there is no end, and to describe the "record" of to-day is to dwell on what may be past history to-morrow. It would, however, be impossible to omit from a collection purporting to portray the sports of the Empire some representation of a sport which has already reached every part of the world, and which gains every day in the number of its adherents and devotees.

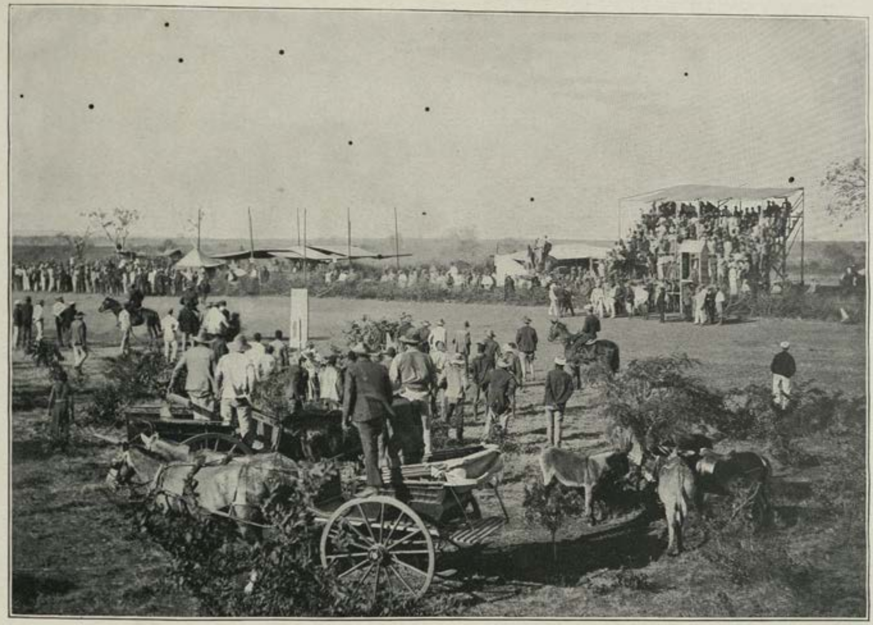


Photo: C. Harold Newberry, Buluwayo.

THE GRAND STAND AT BULUWAYO.

It is said that in a French colony the first things that are established are a café and a theatre. Of a British colony it may properly be said that the race-course and the club are always among the primitive institutions of the community. It is never safe to present a photograph of a South African town as an up-to-date representation, for matters move so fast in that favoured district that the shanty of yesterday may be the palace of to-day, and what was a collection of a few huts last year may be a modern town this year. No doubt Buluwayo has already got far beyond the simple stage which is here shown; but though the Grand Stand may not be of the latest pattern, the horseflesh and the riders are of the first quality, and the energy and enthusiasm displayed are worthy of the best traditions of the Turf.

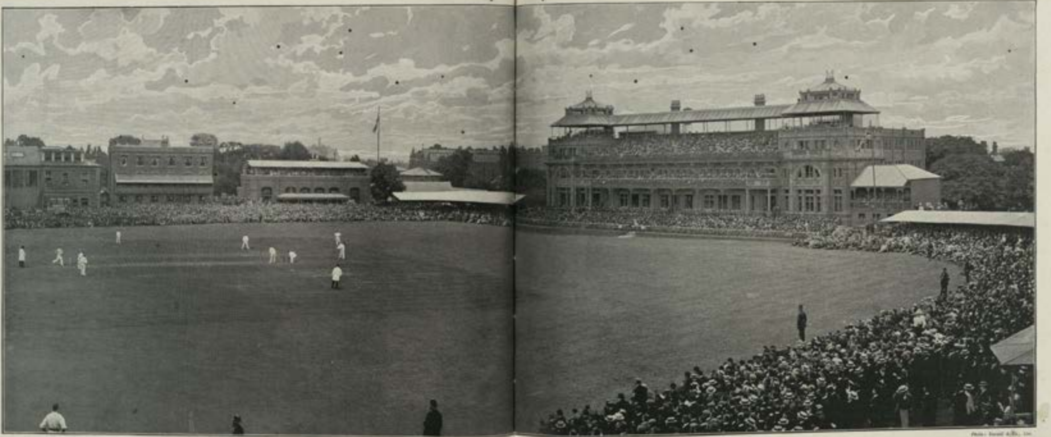


Photo: Russell & Sons, Ltd.

CRICKET AT LO D V. AUSTRALIA, 1896

Who first taught England cricket, no man knows. England undoubtedly taught the noble game to Australia, and Australia, an apt and promising pupil, has on more th one occasion succeeded in teaching England how matches should be won. Although fortune has on many occasions favoured Australian teams, the balance i however, on the side of the old country, as, indeed, it ought to be when the large field of choice is considered. The picture shows us the match played at Lo Cricket Ground, London, on the 24th, 25th, and 26th June, 1896. The English are in for their first innings, and have lost four wickets. The full scores were as follows: Australia—first innings, 53; second, 347. England—first innings, 292; second, 111 for four wickets, thus beating the Australians by six wickets. "King Willow" has many devoted subjects in all parts of the Empire, and the centre of his dominion is undoubtedly the home of the Marylebone Cricket Club, at Lord's ground.

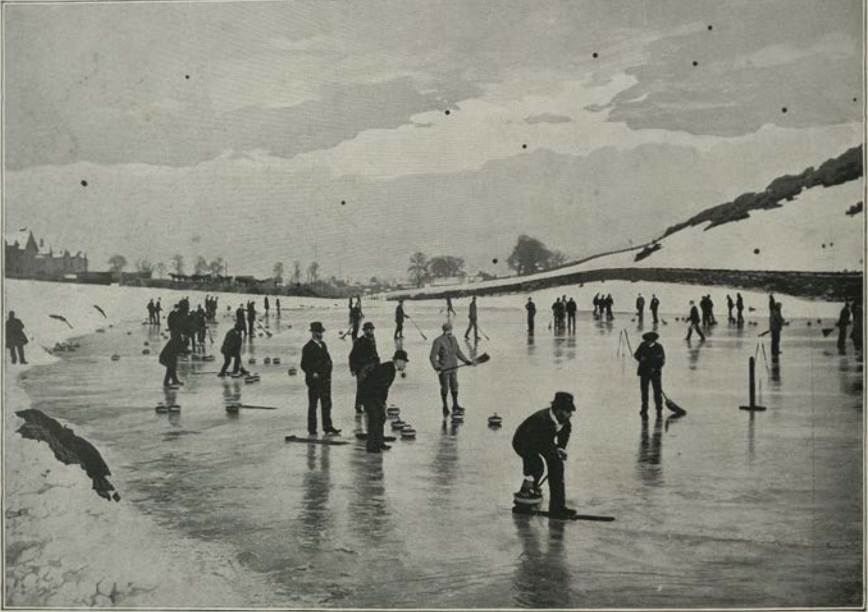


Photo: T. P. Layton, Edinburgh.

"THE ROARING GAME": OR, CURLING IN SCOTLAND.

Bowls upon the ice is a short and fairly correct description of the great game of Curling. It may be doubted whether the delicate manipulation of the "bowls," judging of force and distance, the proper application of "bias," are not surpassed in nicety by those who wield the great 50 lb. stones of the "curler." We here see the Club pond of the Waverley Curling Club Edinburgh, which is the home and centre of tine sport. The game excites equal enthusiasm among young and old, and has the great advantage of being well adapted for veterans. The excitement in a great match as the stone, amid loud cries of "soop it up," glides to its appointed place is wonderful. In the words of the laureate of the game,

"Keen, keener still, as life itself were stake,
Kindles the friendly strife; one points the line
To him who, poising, aims and aims again;
Another runs and sweeps where nothing lies;
Success alternately, from side to side
Changes, and quick the hours unnoted fly."

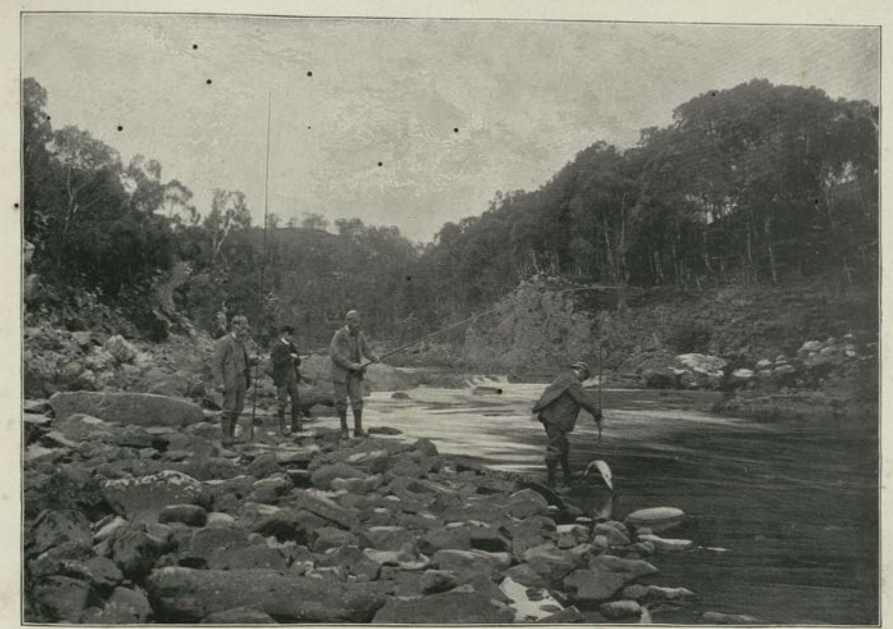


Photo: John Munro, Dingwall.

SALMON-FISHING ON THE BLACKWATER, ROSS-SHIRE, SCOTLAND.

Few living creatures, including man, have received so much attention from the Legislatures of England and Scotland as *Salmo salar*, the noble fish of which we here see a fine specimen being landed. His requirements have been attended to, his peculiarities have been noted, and his slightest prejudices humoured. Nor have these attentions been without success. He still frequents in large number the beautiful streams of Scotland, and still affords a healthy and exciting form of sport to those who are fortunate enough to possess the privilege of "casting a fly" in the well-preserved waters. Every sportsman knows well that his own sport is productive of more sublime emotions than any other; but there is a fervour and sincerity about the declarations of the salmon-fisher that tempts the outsider to believe that in this manly sport, carried on in fresh air and in the midst of bright water, an absolutely unrivalled pastime has been discovered.

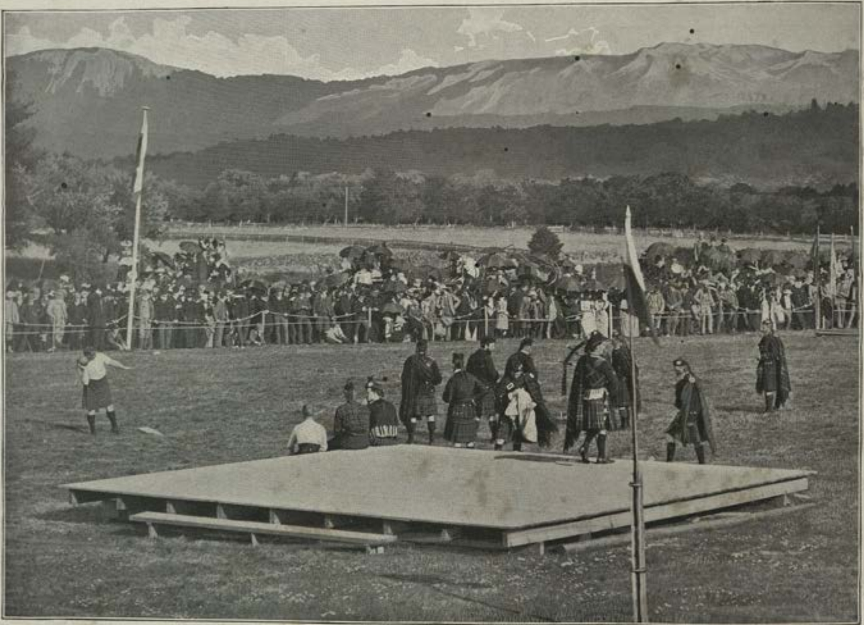


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

HIGHLAND GAMES.

Although the Highlanders have long ceased to be a race apart, and the wearing of the tartan and kilt is no longer a mark of the clansman, much of the old clan feeling exists, and the Highlander is still as proud of the stripe in his plaid and the name which be bears, as he was in the stirring days of the "Forty-five." Happily, the rivalries of the present age end in peaceful contests, and, indeed, the "Southron," dressed in "the garb of old Gaul," contends, and not unfrequently with success, for the honours of the Highland festivals. Tossing the "caber," dancing the sword dance, and "putting" the stone, are favourite events in Highland sports. We here see a stalwart champion putting the stone at the Braemar Gathering, which are annually held in a spot which the proximity of the royal castle of Balmoral makes a fashionable and popular resort.

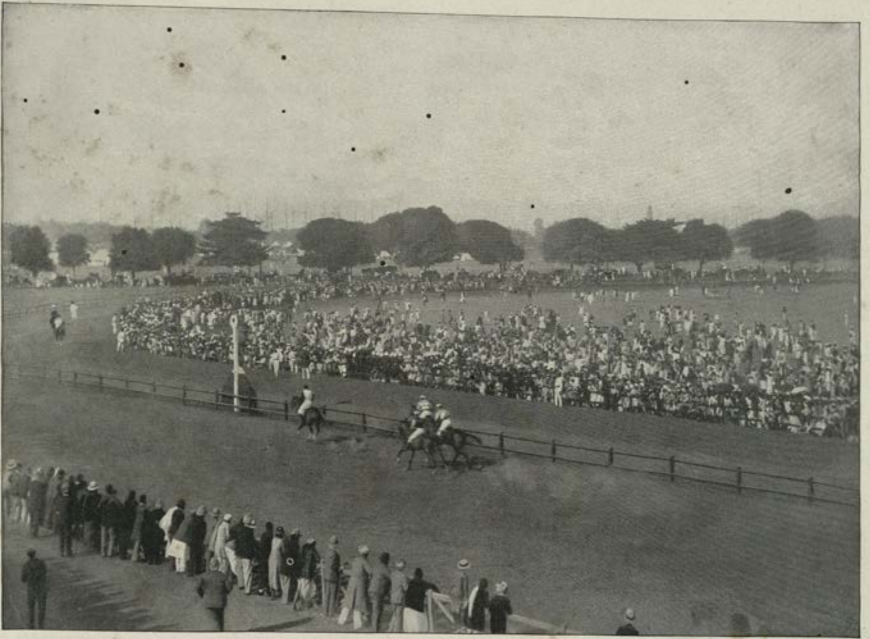


Photo: Kapp & Co. Calcutta.

THE RACE-COURSE, CALCUTTA.

Life in Calcutta is not altogether delightful for the Anglo-Indian, especially in the hot weather, but the greatest safeguard against the lassitude and discouragement produced by a trying climate and a low-lying situation is plenty of healthy recreation. The Englishman in India does his best to secure this desideratum, and the Calcutta races are as popular an institution in the capital of India as they are in any other capital in which the Anglo-Saxon is established. Racing after the English fashion is an exotic in India, as much so as the ships whose masts are seen lying in the Hooghly, but it is evidently not without interest for the native population. In this instance photography has preserved for us a faithful representation of the horses in movement, somewhat to the disadvantage of pictorial effect.

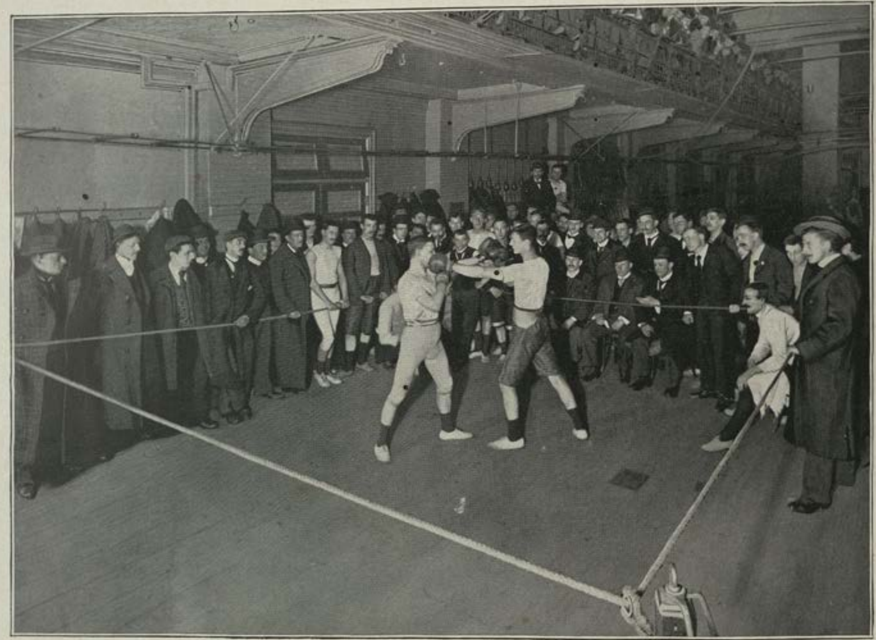


Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

BOXING AT THE REGENT STREET POLYTECHNIC.

Wherever the English language is spoken the "noble art of self-defence" has its votaries. In the last century, and at the beginning of the present, prize-fighting shared with racing the public favour from royalty downwards, and the successful pugilist was a popular hero. In modern times the ring has fallen from its high estate, but, fortunately, it has not carried with it in its fall the manly and useful sport of boxing. Our illustration represents the boxing class at the Polytechnic Institute, Regent Street, London, where the art is systematically and scientifically taught by experienced professionals. The taller of the two combatants is a prominent amateur, who is having a "trial" with one of the instructors, a retired feather-weight champion, preparatory to representing his club in the Amateur Championship. Many distinguished devotees of the sport are gathered round the ring, and their eager faces show the interest they take in the success of their colleagues.

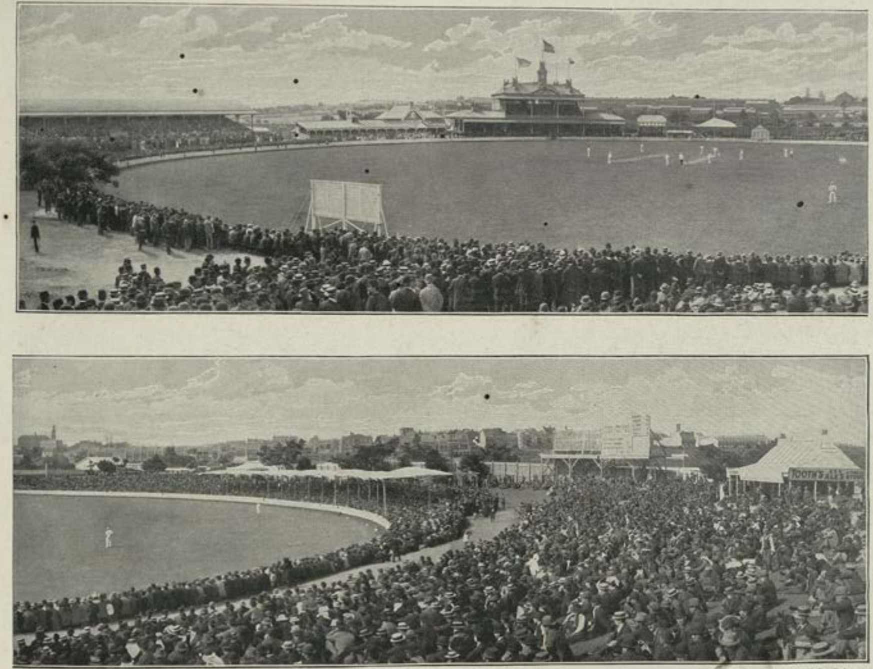
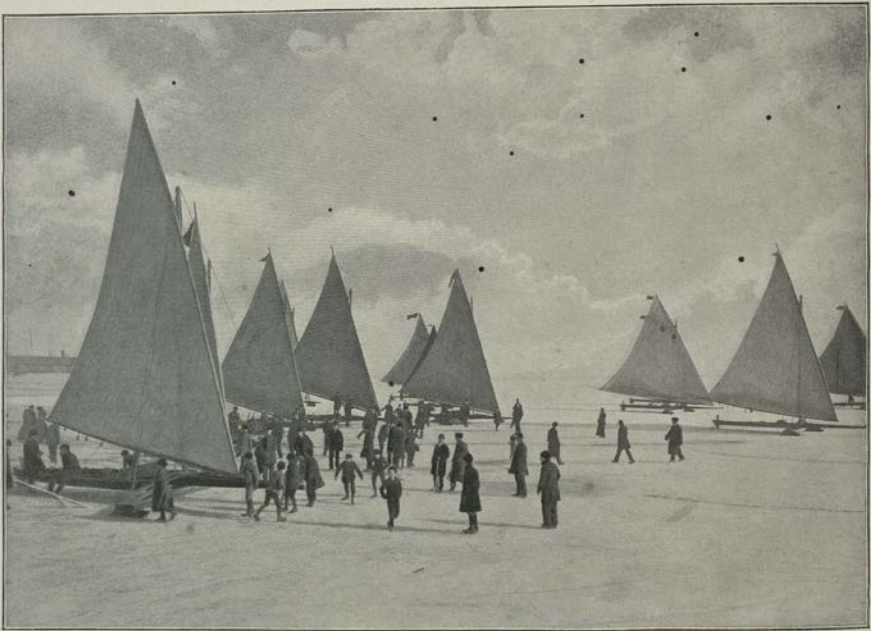


Photo: Kerry & Co., Sydney.

ENGLAND *V.* AUSTRALIA: A MATCH ON AUSTRALIAN GROUND.

It is no wonder that Australia should produce so many fine cricketers when we take into account the interest that is displayed in the game as evidenced by our illustrations. The vast concourse of spectators which surrounds the beautiful oval ground of the Sydney Association, may be compared with that which cheers every stroke at the Kennington Oval or at Lord's. We here have a representation of the fourth of the series of "Test Matches" played in Australia by Mr. Stoddart's English team in 1895. The game proved disastrous to the English side, Australia winning by an innings and 33 runs. It is fortunate that the issues of the many matches which have been played have been so various, and that though the balance inclines on the side of the English cricketers, neither side has shown so great and uniform a preponderance as to deprive these contests of their sporting interest.



From Photo by Permission of the Canadian Government.

ICE-BOAT SAILING ON THE ST. LAWRENCE.

There are few finer sports in the world than that of sailing in an ice-boat, provided there be plenty of space and good solid frozen water under the keel or, more correctly speaking, under the blades. The necessary conditions are to be found in perfection on the broad waters of the frozen St. Lawrence. The speed and handiness of the ice-boats is astonishing. Fifty and sixty miles an hour have been attained by them, and higher speeds are often spoken of. Strangely enough, the best point of sailing for the ice-boat is on a wind. Running, she never exceeds the speed of the wind that bears her, but reaching, or close hauled, her speed is absolutely marvellous. She is very quick in stays, and woe betide the yachtsman who does not hold on for all he is worth when the ship goes about.

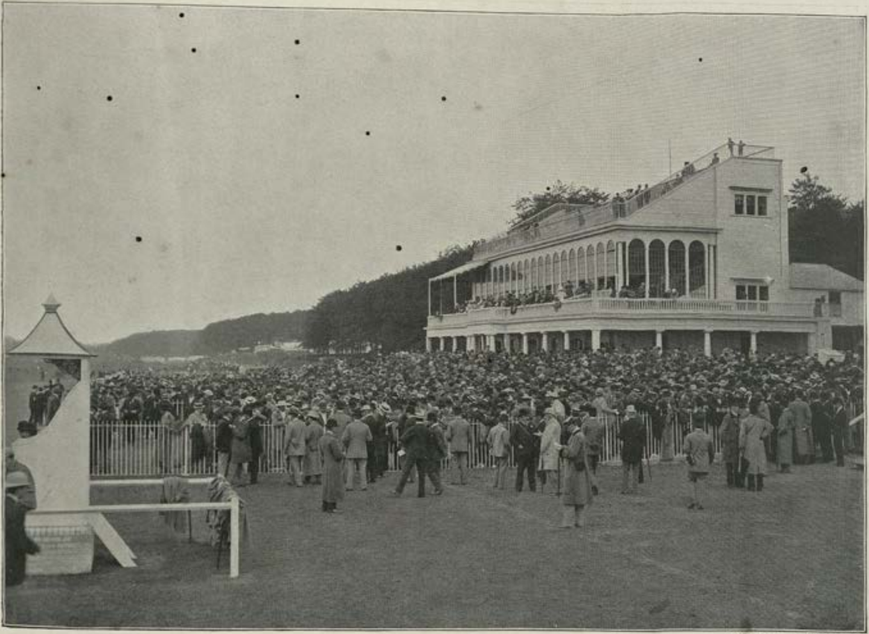


Photo: Argent Archer, Kensington, W.

"GLORIOUS GOODWOOD."

Of all the many race-courses in the United Kingdom none, not even "Royal Ascot," is more beautiful than that which lies in the Duke of Richmond's famous park of Goodwood. Surrounded by deep beech woods, and overlooked by the slopes of the Trundle Hill, which rises above it and supplies a splendid amphitheatre for the spectators, Goodwood has a charm which the bare upland of Epsom cannot rival. We here see that favoured enclosure, the Paddock. Among the fashionable crowd the eye of a loyal subject may detect the figure of the Prince of Wales, a faithful patron of the sport, and those learned in the *personnel* of the racing world will recognise many another well known figure whose name appears in the *Racing Calendar* and in the lists of the Jockey Club.

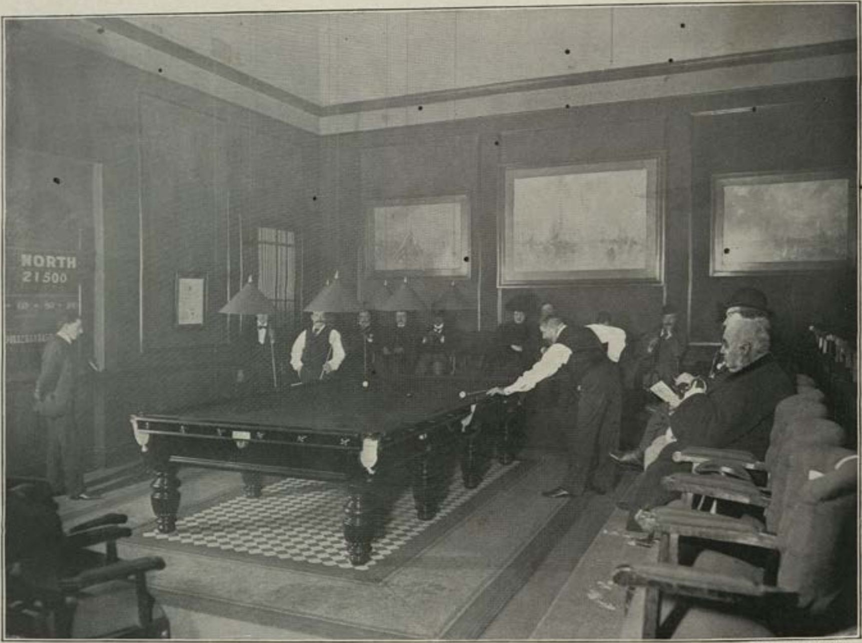


Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

BILLIARDS: THE CHAMPION IN PLAY.

We here see a representation of Mr. John Roberts, the world-famed champion of the "green cloth," playing an exhibition match against Mr. J. North. Every billiard player knows something of the exploits of the champion, but none perhaps has excited more interest than the match recently played by him against his redoubtable opponent, Mr. W. J. Peall, at the Egyptian Hall, London, on the 26th February, 1897. Mr. Roberts, who conceded 12,000 points, ultimately lost by 310 points only in a game of 24,000 up. His highest break on that occasion was 707; but this wonderful performance was eclipsed by the same player, who, when playing against Mr. Diggle at Manchester, on November the 3rd and 4th, 1894, proved his extraordinary mastery of the cue by compiling a score of no less than 1,392 in a single break. We are indebted to Mr. Roberts himself, the editor of *The Billiard Review*, for the particulars above given.

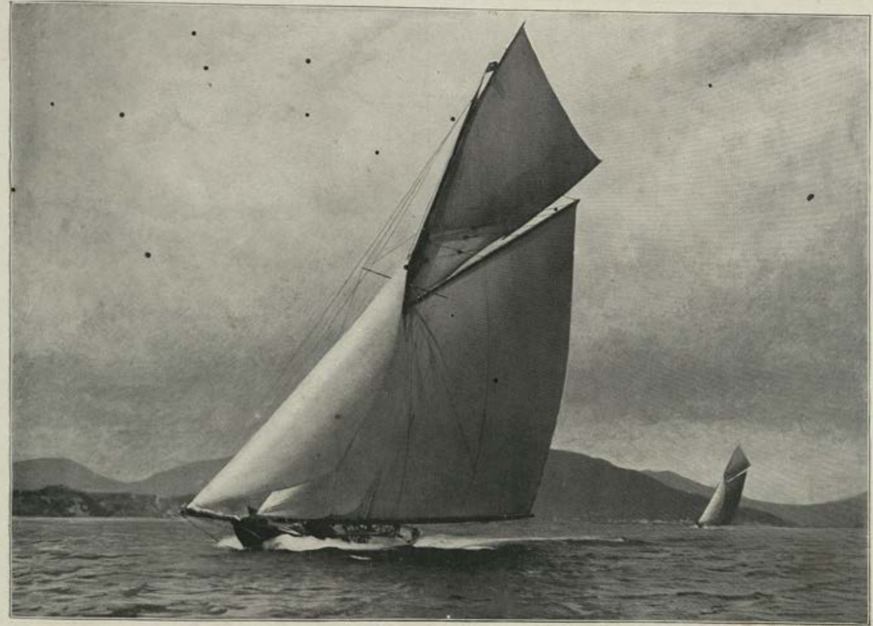
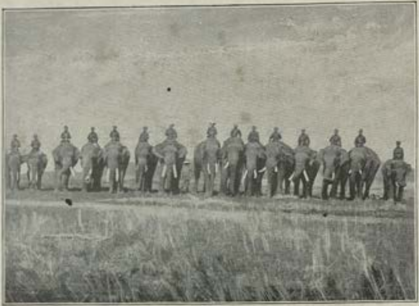


Photo: West & Son, Southsea.

YACHT-RACING ON THE CLYDE.

It is right and proper that the future king of our sea-girt empire should take a place, and a first place, in the great sport of yacht-racing. We here see the Prince of Wales's cutter, *Britannia*, and her rival, the *Ailsa*, racing down the Clyde. Few things in nature are more beautiful than a yacht under full sail moving like a thing of life upon the water. The beauty of her form, the grace of the curves which she describes, are a joy to the eye. No one will grudge the Prince of Wales the good fortune that has so largely attended the *Britannia*, which, commanded by her famous skipper, Captain Carter, has had a long and brilliant career of success. But each year brings an improvement in yacht construction, and already there are no doubt faster, though there can scarcely be more beautiful, boats than that which flies the broad pendant of the Commodore of the Royal Yacht Squadron.



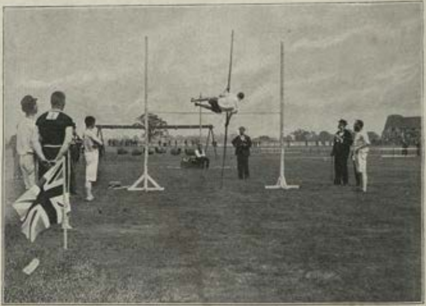


Photo: Wiele & Klein, Madras.
Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

Photos: R. Banks, Manchester.

SPORTS IN INDIA AND AT HOME.

There is a brotherhood amongst sportsmen which must serve as an apology for introducing on the same page the varied subjects which want of space compels us here to combine. Two of our illustrations introduce us to one of the most exciting sports of the East, sports in which the courage and endurance of the greatest and wisest of Indian quadrupeds are pitted against the activity and strength of the fiercest animal in the peninsula. The Indian elephant in his wild state has often waged a doubtful conflict with the Bengal tiger; but with the white hunter on his back, he emerges an almost certain victor in the struggle with his old enemy. Turning from East to West, we have representations of two deservedly popular sports. Our first illustration shows us a party of the Manchester Harriers leaving the well-known "Dog and Partridge" inn for a ten miles run across country. The second, photographed at the Police Sports at Fallowfield, Manchester, illustrates the graceful and remarkable art of pole-jumping.

THE HOMES OF THE QUEEN'S SUBJECTS.

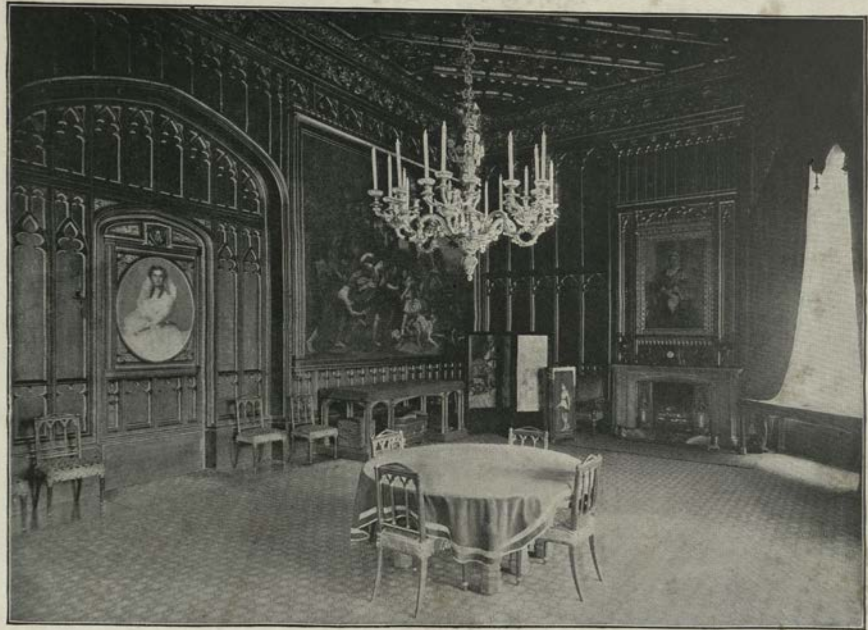


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

THE OAK DINING ROOM, WINDSOR CASTLE.

The Oak Dining Room, if less rich in historical associations or in artistic treasures than those State apartments so familiar to visitors to Windsor Castle, has an interest all its own, for it is the Queen's private dining room, where, except on State occasions, her Majesty invariably takes lunch and dinner. Over the mantelpiece hangs a portrait of the Queen; on the left-hand wall are two tapestries representing the "Hunting of the Calydonian Boar" and the "Death of Meleager." They were executed at the Gobelins works, and presented to the Queen by King Louis Philippe when her Majesty, accompanied by the Prince Consort, first visited France. The great dinners served on State occasions are given in a room panelled in white and gold, which looks out on to the East Terrace.

GA

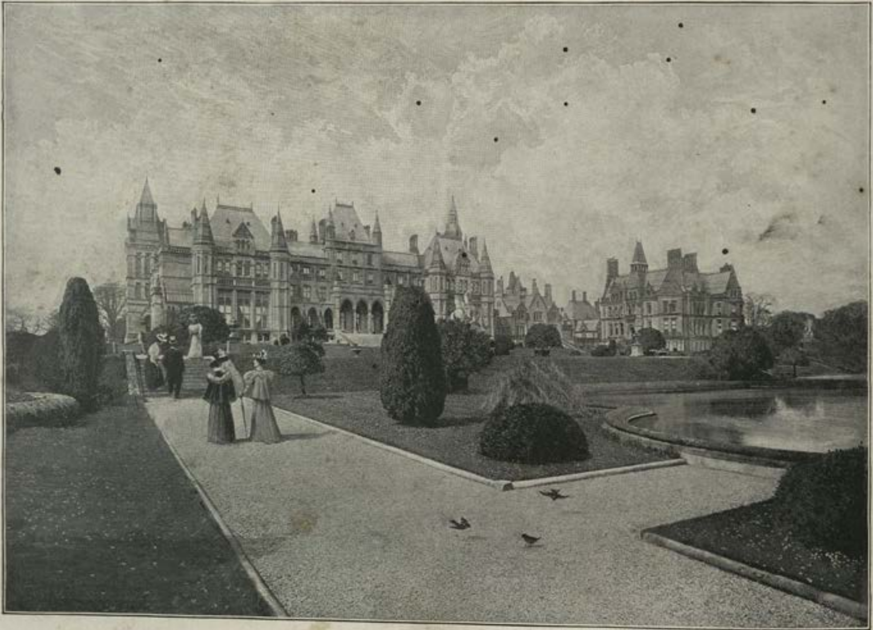


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

EATON HALL, CHESHIRE.

One of the most luxurious of English mansions, Eaton Hall, the seat of the Duke of Westminster, is also one of the most accessible to the traveller and holiday maker. You may journey thither from Chester by public brake in less than half an hour, and wander at will among its spacious chambers and beautiful gardens. Admission is by ticket—procurable for one shilling—and the proceeds are devoted to charitable purposes. In the gardens are preserved a Roman altar discovered at Chester, and a Greek sacrificial altar brought from Delphi. Among the art treasures contained in the house are some works of Rubens and several family portraits by Millais. In a corridor is a collection of portraits of famous race-horses. The present building, Florid Gothic in style, was erected by Waterhouse in 1870-82. The previous mansion had been demolished about 1866.

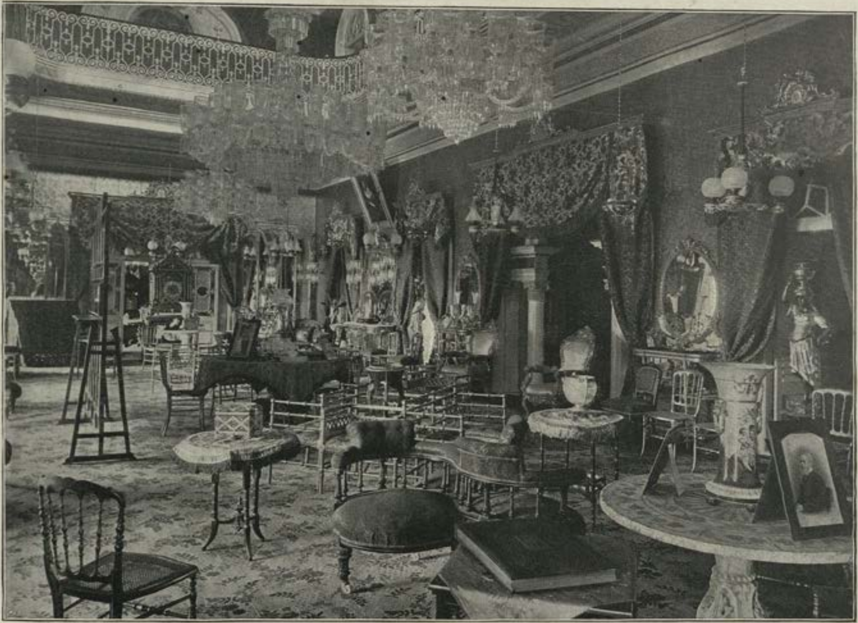


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

THE DRAWING-ROOM, BUSHIR BAGH PALACE, HYDERABAD (DECCAN).

Of the many native Princes of India, the Nizam is undoubtedly one of the most important and influential. With the Gaekwar of Baroda he shares the royal dignity of a salute of twenty-one guns. Not only is the Nizam a trusted friend of the British Government in India, but, as may be seen from this picture of his drawing-room in the great Bushir Bagh Palace, he has not been slow to adopt European fashions in decoration. The introduction of Oriental furniture and ornaments into Western homes has long been the fashion. It is not to be wondered at that the process should sometimes be reversed, though artistic effect not seldom suffers thereby.

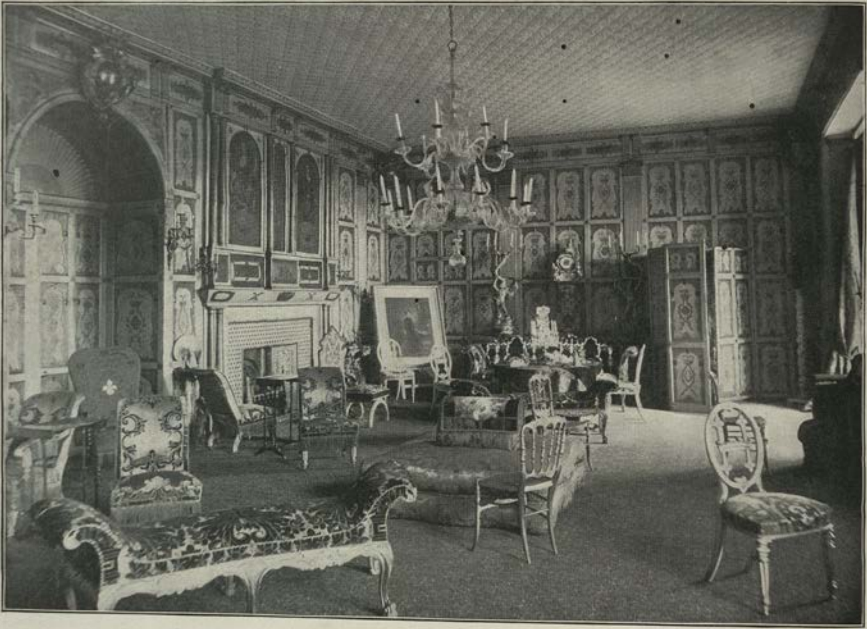


Photo: H. N. King, Shepherd's Bush, W.

THE GILT ROOM, HOLLAND HOUSE.

The past of Holland House is rich in historical associations. Built by John Thorpe in 1607 for Sir Walter Cope, it passed next into the hands of his son-in-law, the first Earl of Holland, who was executed for treason, and who, tradition says, has haunted this "Gilt Room" ever since, issuing forth "at midnight from behind a secret door," and walking "slowly through the scene of former triumphs, with his head in his hand." On his death the mansion was transferred to General Fairfax, and Cromwell and Ireton came hither for their deliberations. After the Restoration it reverted to Lady Holland. The Holland peerage became extinct on the death of the third Earl, whose widow Addison married in 1716; but in 1762 it was revived, Henry Fox, father of Charles James Fox, being created Baron Holland. Under the third Baron, Holland House became famous as a rendezvous of Whig politicians and literary celebrities. It belongs now to Lord Ilchester.

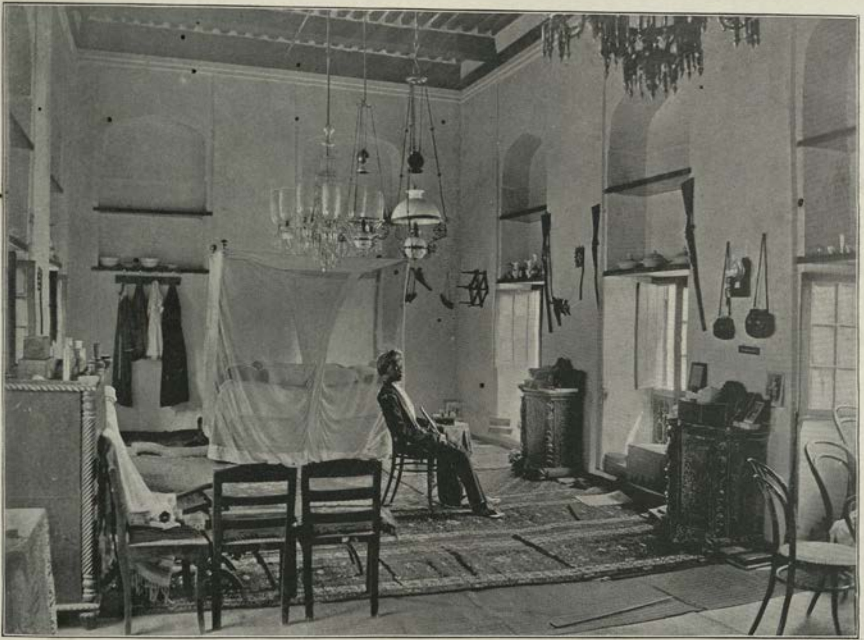


Photo: Souza & Paul, Zanzibar.

A ZANZIBAR INTERIOR.

We have here a photograph of the interior of an Arab Chief's home in Zanzibar, one of the latest additions to the British Empire. The conflict between Oriental and Western civilisation is clearly to be discerned in the decoration of the chamber. The high roof, the Eastern rugs on the floor, the costume of the owner, are characteristic of the East. The Buhl cabinets, the bent-wood chairs, the swinging lamp, and many other objects, show that Western industry has been largely laid under contribution. At the end of the room is the carefully curtained bed, which tells us that the pestilent mosquito does his best to make the sweltering nights of the tropical island unbearable.

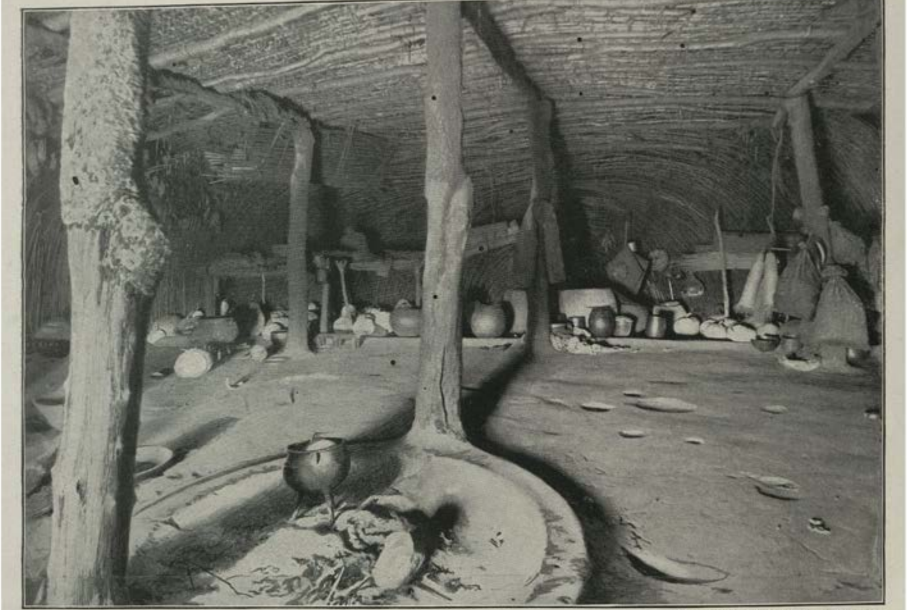


Photo: G. T. Ferneyhough Esq., F.R.G.S., Pietermaritzburg.

INTERIOR OF A NATIVE HUT, NATAL.

This remarkable residence has, at any rate, the merit of space; and though the roof is low, the extent of ground covered is large. The hearth is in the centre, the smoke finding its way out as it best can. The floor of hardened earth is serviceable enough, though evidently in want of repair. The amount of household goods stowed along the edge of the hut indicates that the owner is well-to-do, and is probably a chief. Although the natives form the large majority of the population of Natal, the "Native question" does not present as many difficulties as in some other parts of South Africa, owing to the fact that the number of natives is limited, and that the Transvaal forms a valuable barrier against the entry of new-comers from the west and north-west.

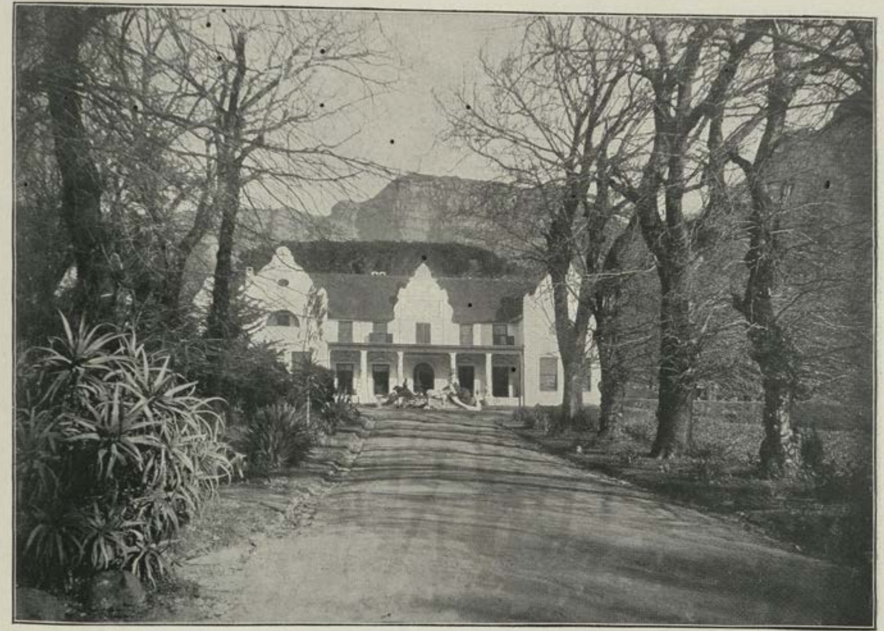


Photo: S. B. Barnard, Cape Town.

A TYPICAL SOUTH AFRICAN RESIDENCE.

Groote Schuur, the country house of the Right Hon. Cecil Rhodes, which is here represented, was unfortunately partially destroyed by fire towards the end of 1896, but the work of rebuilding the mansion was at once undertaken. The residence in its original state has been selected for illustration, as being a fine specimen of the old Dutch style of domestic architecture. Situate at Rondebosch, a few miles out of Capetown, and built chiefly of teak timber, it once belonged to the ancestors of Mr. Hofmeyr, but was enlarged and improved by Mr. Rhodes, who filled it with things of beauty and rare curiosities. It stands in a spacious park containing an uncommonly fine zoological collection, which includes almost every non-carnivorous animal belonging to South Africa, as well as many from other parts of the world.

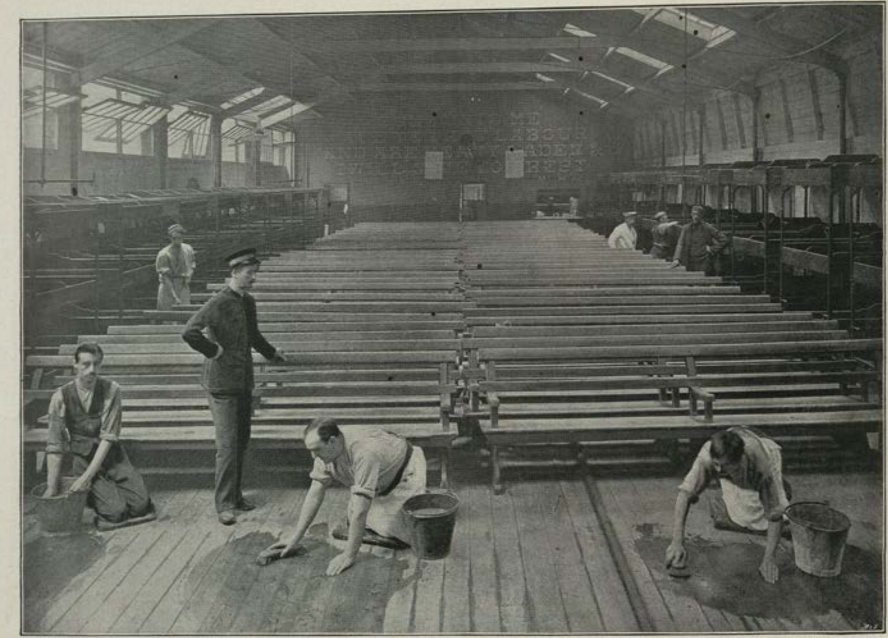


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

SALVATION ARMY SHELTER.

"He who will not work, neither shall he eat." Such is the wise motto of those who provide a temporary home for the waifs and strays of society, in the now numerous Shelters of the Salvation Army. "Cleanliness is next to Godliness" is evidently an equally sound, though less Scriptural, motto of the Army. Indeed, it is most necessary for the comfort of the numerous inmates who pass through the Shelter that the most scrupulous cleanliness should be observed. It cannot be said that the accommodation afforded by the wooden benches and the small bunks is luxurious, but it is infinitely better than the hospitality of the streets, which is the alternative from which the charity and humanity of the "Army" rescue so many tired wanderers. The attendant in the foreground is in the well-known red and blue uniform adopted by General Booth's organisation.

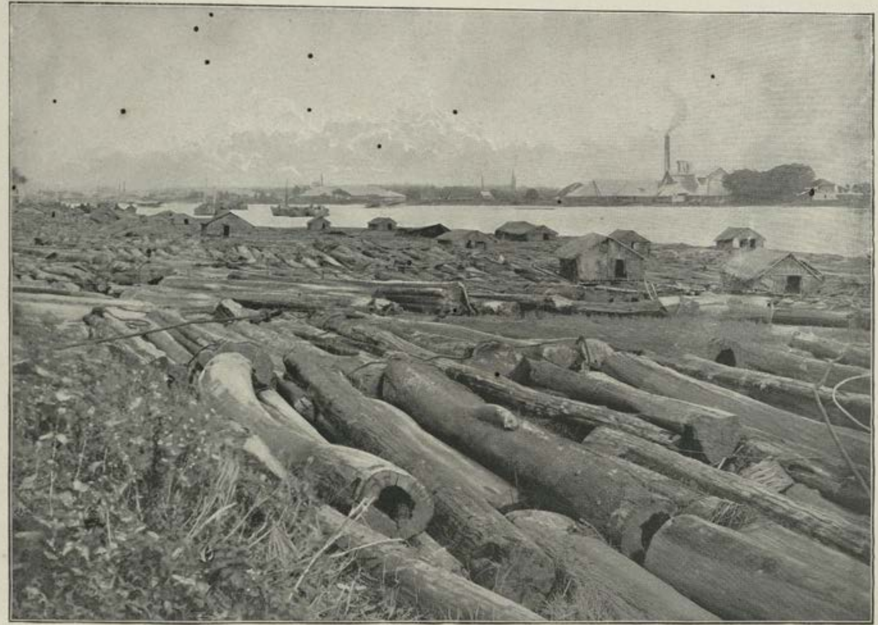


Photo: Watts & Skeen, Rangoon

A HOME ON A TEAK RAFT.

"A life on the ocean wave" has its joys for many. The more tranquil existence of those who live in the small houses shown in our picture, floating on the broad bosom of the great Burmese river, is possibly also not without its charm. It must be hard, however, to develop a very keen attachment to a home which is necessarily broken up from its foundations at the end of each voyage. Burmah, the great river-furrowed dependency of British India, is rich in many valuable products. None is more valuable than the hard, heavy teak-wood, which is hewn in the Burmese forests and floated down the river at Rangoon. Iron-hard, impervious to the attacks of the white ant, capable of taking the finest polish, the teak-wood is one of the most precious kinds of timber obtainable in any part of the world.

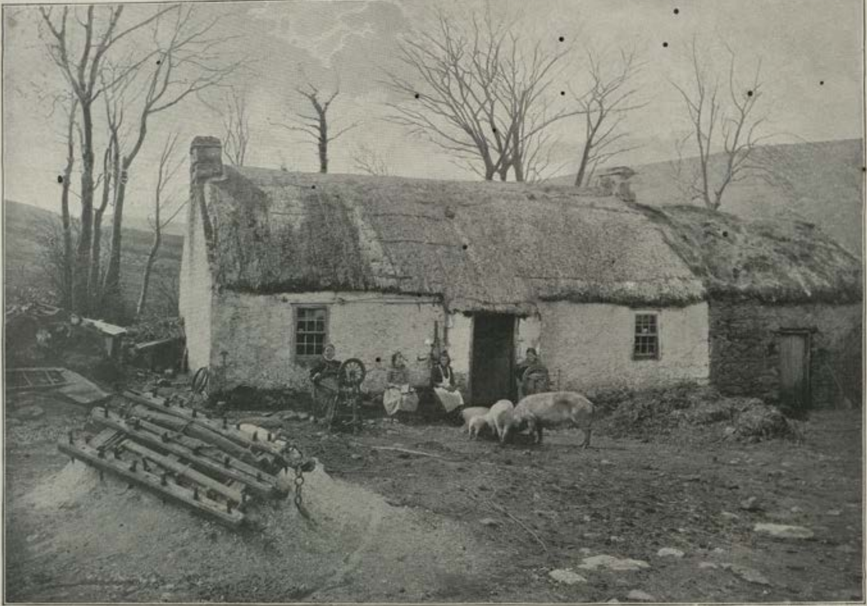


Photo: R. Lee, Portrush.

AN IRISH FARM IN COUNTY DONEGAL.

We have here a representation of a type of house common to many parts of Ireland. It cannot be said that it is a very attractive looking residence, but neither the wealth nor the position of the inmates must be judged by the exterior of the dwelling. Many Irish families living in houses smaller and more unkempt than that in the illustration are fairly well-to-do. In the foreground are seen some of the principal sources of the family income: the rough harrow, the spinning wheels used in the manufacture of homespun, the "gentleman who pays the rent" (or, to be more precise, his family), and the odoriferous but valuable midden. The love of an Irishman for his cabin, however small, is almost proverbial.

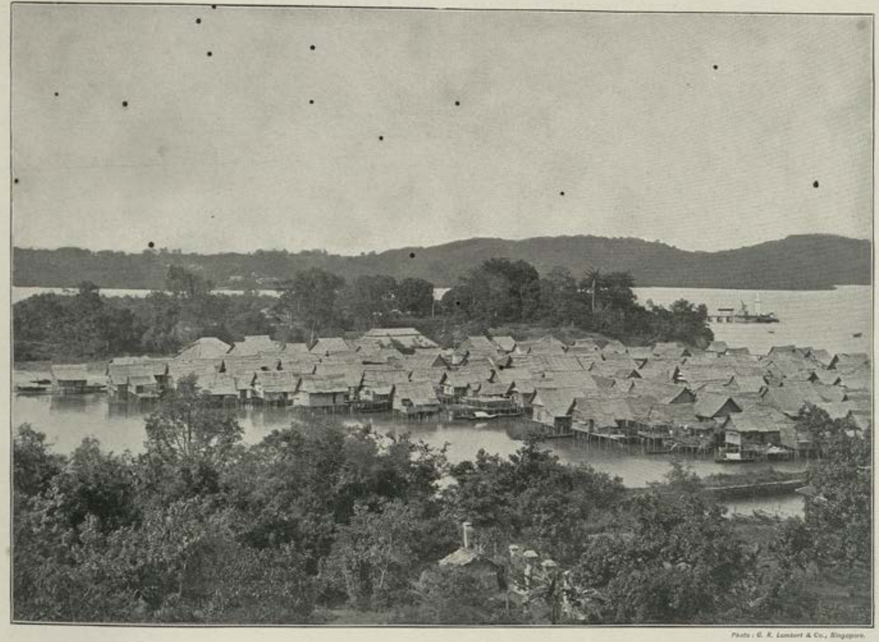


Photo: G. R. Lambert & Co., Singapore.

HOMES IN THE WATER: A MALAY VILLAGE.

Lake dwellings, supported on piles standing in the water, were once well known in Europe. They now scarcely exist, save in the form of remains, studied by diligent antiquarians in ancient lake beds. But, as will be seen, the institution is a well-known and a modern one within the limits of the Queen's Empire. The strange little village of Pule Brani, in the Malay Peninsula, is composed entirely of houses built on posts driven into the bed of the river. The inhabitants chiefly support themselves by fishing, and their occupation can be carried on by the simple process of dropping a line through the floor of the family apartment. It is a malarious spot for those not to the manner born, but the natives live and thrive without the aid of quinine.

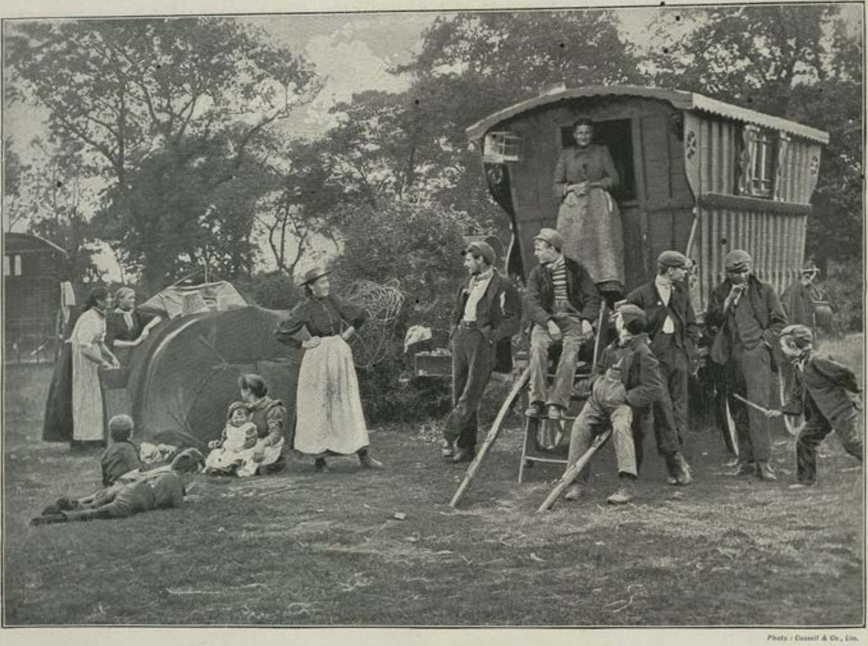


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

A GIPSY ENCAMPMENT IN ESSEX.

A strange people, still living apart and keeping apart, the gipsies are, in England, as in other parts of Europe, a wandering tribe. School-boards, local authorities, the endless regulations by which civilisation seeks to protect itself, have made times hard and life difficult for the gipsies. Nevertheless, the little homes on wheels and the strange semicircular tents in which the nomads live are still to be seen on many a patch of open land, especially in the South of England. The life is a healthy one, and is not without its romantic side, and it must be admitted that the gipsies have moved with the age, and that they have ceased, in a large measure, to deserve the detestation in which they were long held by owners of hen-roosts and of all the small portable possessions of the farmer and the cottager.

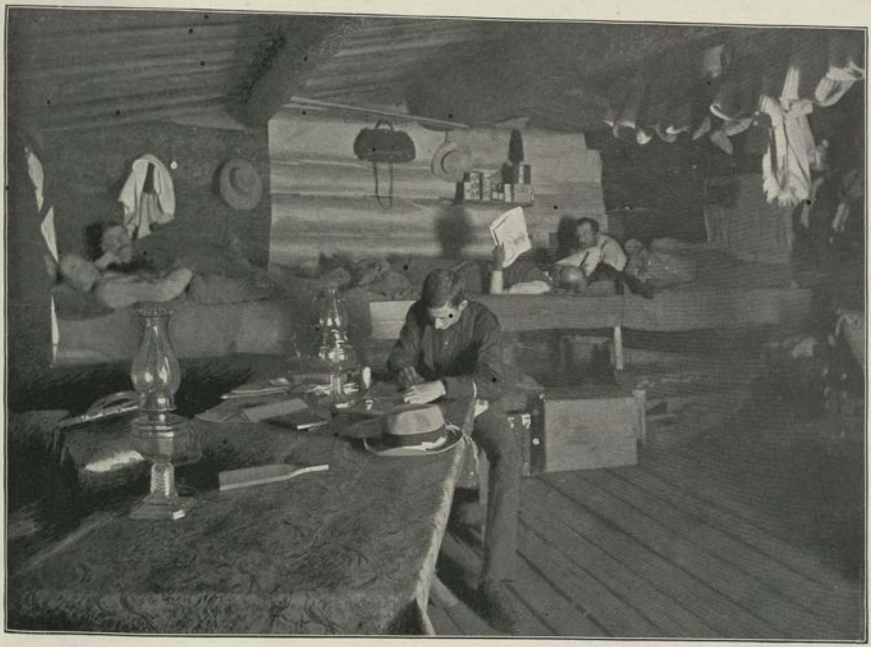


Photo: W. J. Topley, Ottawa.

AT WORK IN THE OFFICE: A CANADIAN LOG-HOUSE.

It would indeed make a well-trained City clerk shudder to think that the interior of an office should present such a spectacle as that exhibited in our picture. Nevertheless, this strange combination of sleeping room, living room, and working room has been well and truly photographed from the life. The scene is laid on the shores of Lake Lewis, Camangue, in the Dominion of Canada. The rough log-house of the pioneers of civilisation has to do duty for all purposes. Though, indeed, so rapid has been the progress of Regina, and other towns of Central and Western Canada, that the rough pioneer stage is now generally a very short one, and in five years' time a well-built stone block will very probably be standing upon the site of the rough shanty in which our hard-working clerk is endeavouring to conduct his correspondence.

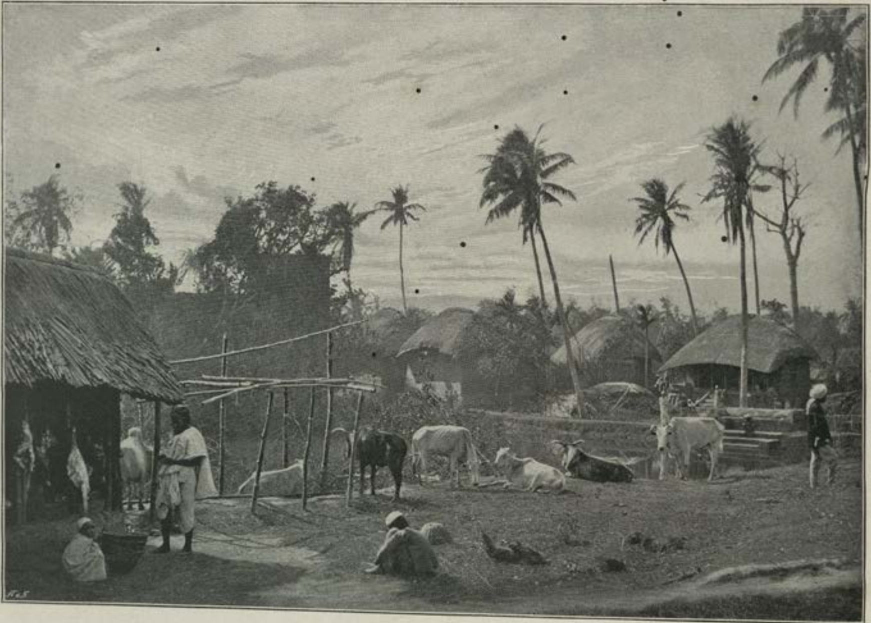


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

VILLAGE LIFE IN BENGAL.

This quiet pastoral scene is typical of many thousands of others, of a precisely similar character, in the Bengal Presidency. "Man wants but little here below," and provided the Bengali peasant has that little, in the shape of a few oxen, his small crop, and the rain upon which both depend, he is fairly contented. The climate makes the expenses of housing and clothing insignificant. And, provided that the thick thatch will keep out the torrential rains of the wet weather and the scorching summer sun, little is required to complete the simple structure in which the villager lives, surrounded, as we here see, by his small possessions.

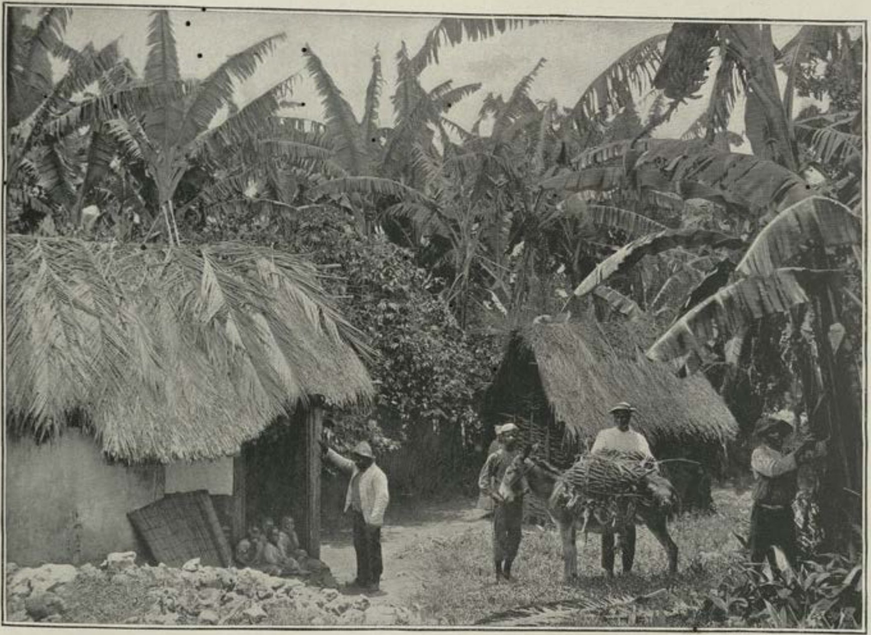


Photo: Jas. Johnston, Esq., M.D., Jamaica.

A JAMAICAN HOMESTEAD.

Given that heat is no obstacle to happiness, life in Jamaica is certainly not without its charms. Under the protection of a civilised and honest government the negro can thrive and multiply, free from social oppression or political anarchy. In the doorway of the little hut we see a group of little black "Picanninies," evidently posing for their photographs. The hut itself, overshadowed by the magnificent tropical foliage of Jamaica, is roofed with palm leaves. The fact that it is to be without windows is no disadvantage in a land in which the great object of the architect, whether he be planning a palace or a cottage, is to exclude, not to admit, the rays of the sun.

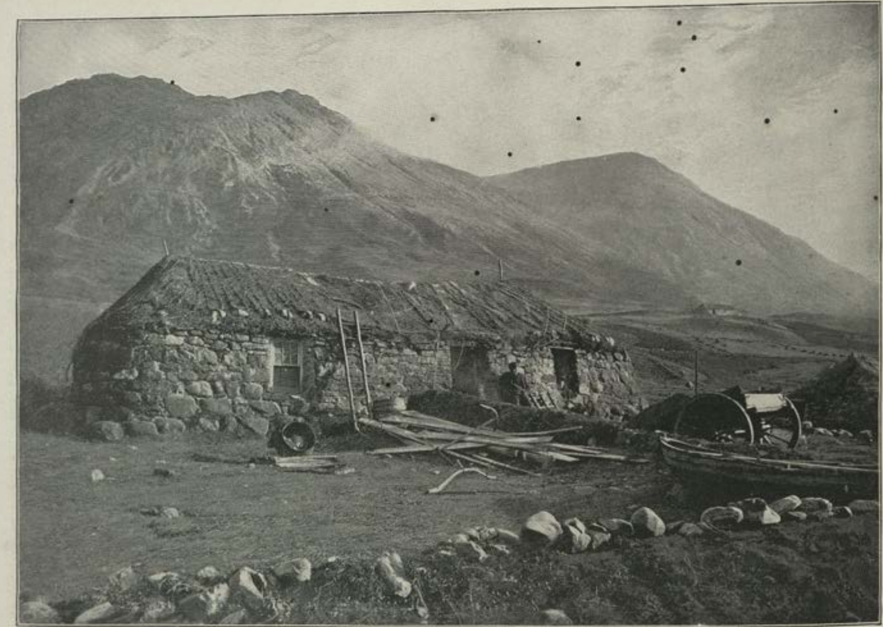


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

A SKYE CROFTER'S HOME.

"Over the Sea to Skye" is a voyage which, in these days of excursion steamers and highly-developed Scottish traffic, is yearly undertaken by an increasing number of travellers. To those who have visited the barren but interesting island, the rude stone cabins, of which our illustration furnishes an example, must be familiar. It is a hard life at the best which these islanders live, and the competition of the great world is rapidly making it harder, as the demand for the scanty produce of the Croft grows less and less. Of late years, the Highland Crofter who, like the small farmer of the West of Ireland, is more or less a pure Celt, has been made the object of special legislation, and learned and powerful Commissions have been appointed for the purpose of solving the problem of how something may be made out of nothing on his estate. A recourse to public funds has postponed, but cannot remove, the chronic difficulty.

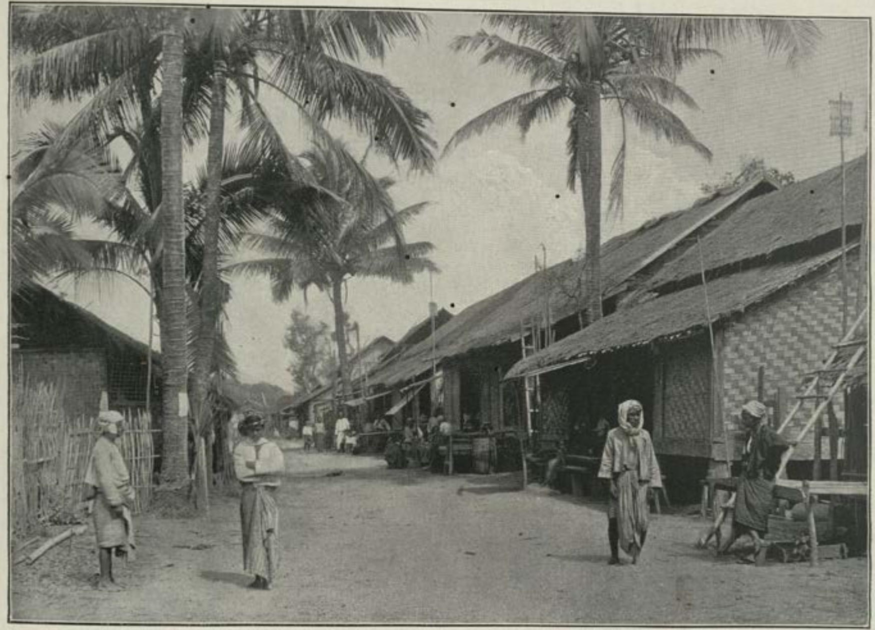


Photo: Watts & Skeen, Rangoon.

A BURMESE VILLAGE.

This peaceful little village street is typical of many others which are to be found in the Province of Upper Burma. The houses, with their slender walls of matting and their overhanging eaves of thatch, furnish the chief requirement in a hot country—protection from the sun. The graceful palm-trees contribute also to supply the much-needed shade. A pleasant people are the Burmans, despite the bad reputation of some of their erstwhile sovereigns, King Theebaw and his predecessors. It cannot be said that the Burmans are gluttons for work. On the contrary, they take life easily, and their rich soil permits them this indulgence. Betel nut, and the everlasting cigar, are the solaces of men and women alike. Burma is, on the whole, a happy country, and has benefited enormously by being brought under British rule.

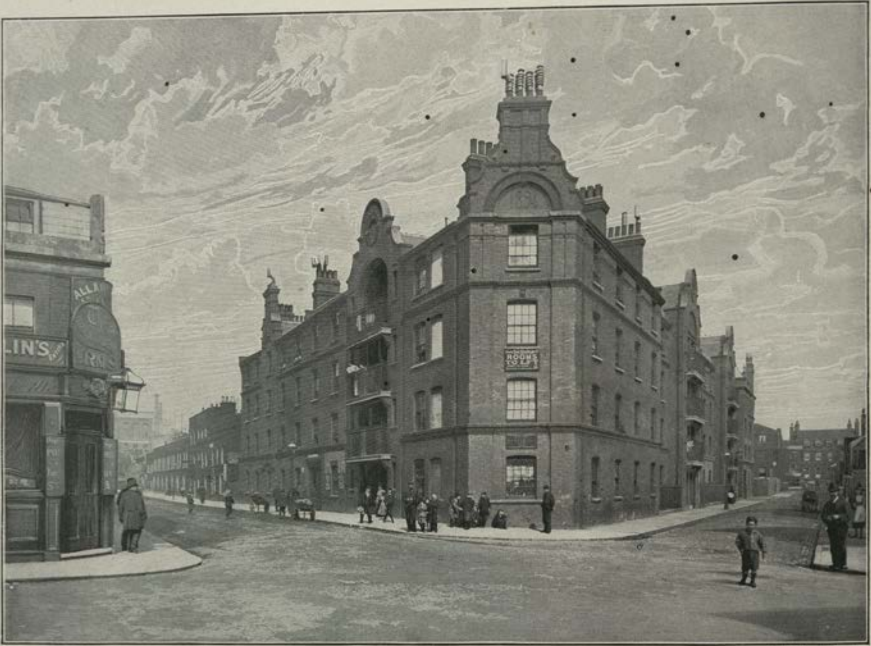
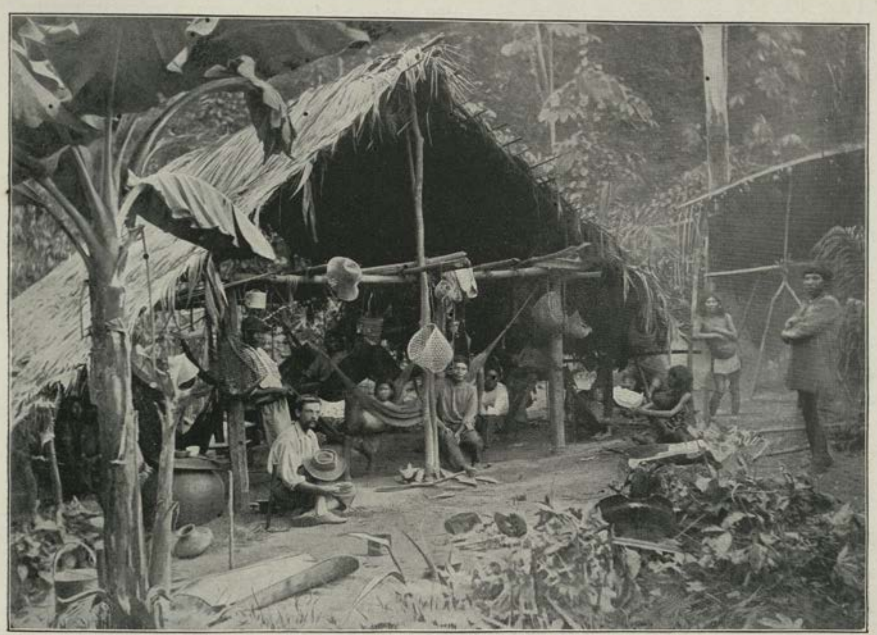


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

WORKMEN'S DWELLINGS IN THE EAST OF LONDON.

The date on the brick-work of the building depicted in our illustration bears evidence to the fact that the work is modern. Indeed, while the want of proper dwellings for working men in the great towns has long been felt, it is only of late years that a serious effort has been made to meet it. Private philanthropy, as in the case of the "Peabody Mansions," in London; commercial enterprise in many places; and municipal action in Glasgow and elsewhere, have all contributed to provide houses which combine cheapness, convenience, solidity, and cleanliness. The dwellings are always appreciated, the management, which to a large extent must depend upon the good sense of the tenants, is excellent, and it is to be hoped that the next few years may see the construction of many new blocks.



From Photo by permission of the Government of British Guiana.

AN INDIAN HOME, BRITISH GUIANA.

It was in Guiana that Raleigh the adventurous hoped to find the fabled "Golden City." He failed in his quest, and his adventure cost him his life. But though Guiana has never justified the great expectations of its early explorers, that portion of it which has the good fortune to form part of the British Empire has long enjoyed a fair amount of prosperity, and a government which compares very favourably with the governments of the semi-civilised States on its borders. We here see one of the homes of the natives, simple enough, but doubtless quite sufficient for the conditions of life in such a climate. The grass hammock is a characteristic and charming feature of Central and South American household equipment.

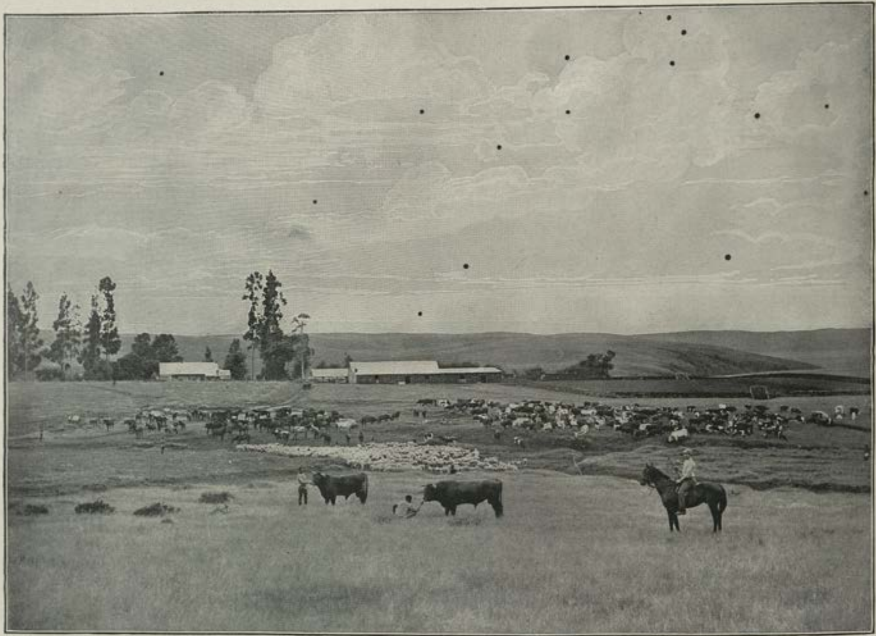


Photo: J. H. Murray, Pietermaritzburg.

A STOCK FARM IN NATAL.

South Africa has now entered into full competition with Canada and Australia in the work of supplying the great town populations of the United Kingdom with food and clothing, in the shape of beef, mutton, and wool. If sheep-farming has not yet attained the gigantic proportions which it has reached in Queensland, it is nevertheless conducted on a very large scale. Cattle are among the most prized possessions of every South African, whether he be white man or black, and naturally great attention has been paid to breeding. The prize bulls, which are the owner's pride, and which have cost him a very large sum, are properly placed in the foreground of the picture. Unluckily, of late years rinderpest has made havoc among the herds, and as yet no effectual protection against its ravages has been discovered.

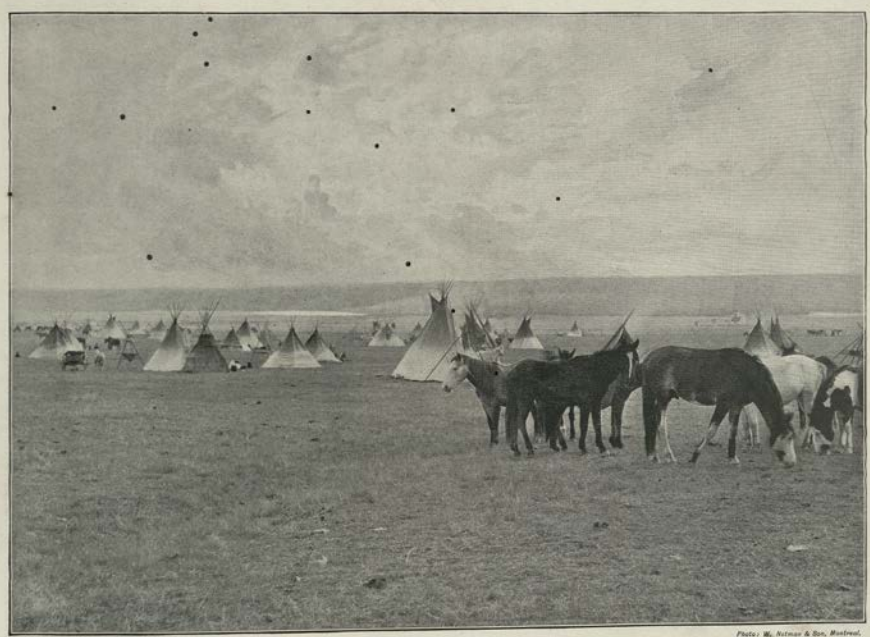


Photo: W. Notman & Son, Montreal.

AN INDIAN CAMP, CANADA.

We see here a camp of Red Indians in the Blackfoot Reserve in Canada. The wise Indian policy of the Dominion Government has succeeded as it deserved to succeed. It has been honest and it has been humane, and Canada has therefore for many years past been spared the horrors of those frequent Indian invasions followed by white reprisals, which have caused so much misery and bloodshed further south. The blanket wigwam is a familiar institution to every reader of Fenimore Cooper and Mayne Reid. A hole at the top forms the chimney, the sticks which support the blanket tent are easily withdrawn, and the whole camp can be removed in a few hours, to be set up again wherever the convenience of these restless wanderers dictates.

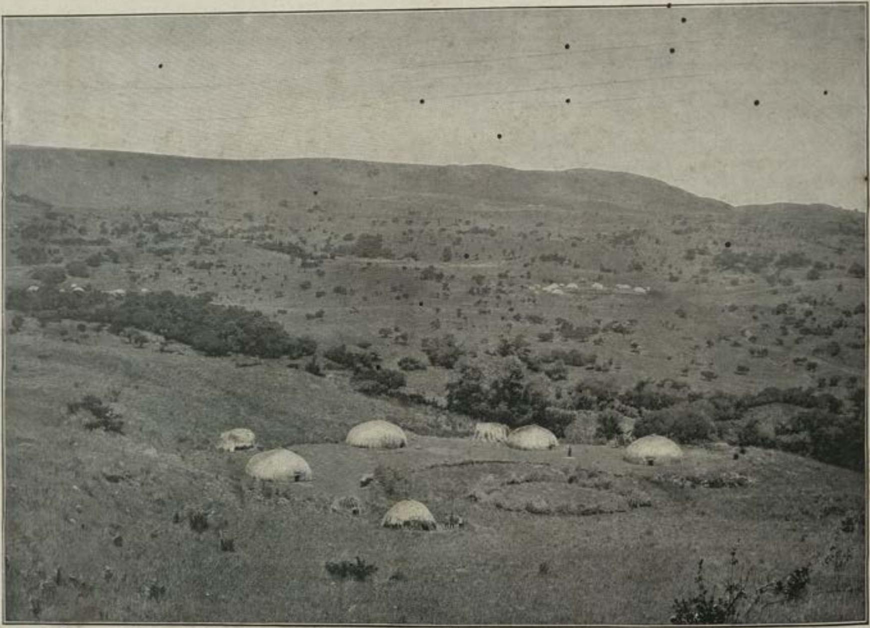


Photo: J. H. Murray, Pietermaritzburg.

A KAFFIR KRAAL.

We here see the homes of her Majesty's subjects reduced to what seems to be their lowest expression. The low, grass-covered huts look more like the lodges of the prairie dogs than the dwellings of men. The wide stretch of country covered with its scanty growth of scrub, its monotony broken only by the little circles of the native kraals, gives a good idea of the desolate and unattractive character of vast stretches of the South African veldt. The love of adventure and the hope of wealth may reconcile men of British race to a residence in so uninviting a country; but for beauty and comfort the Shiré Highlands and portions of the Cape Colony must be sought.

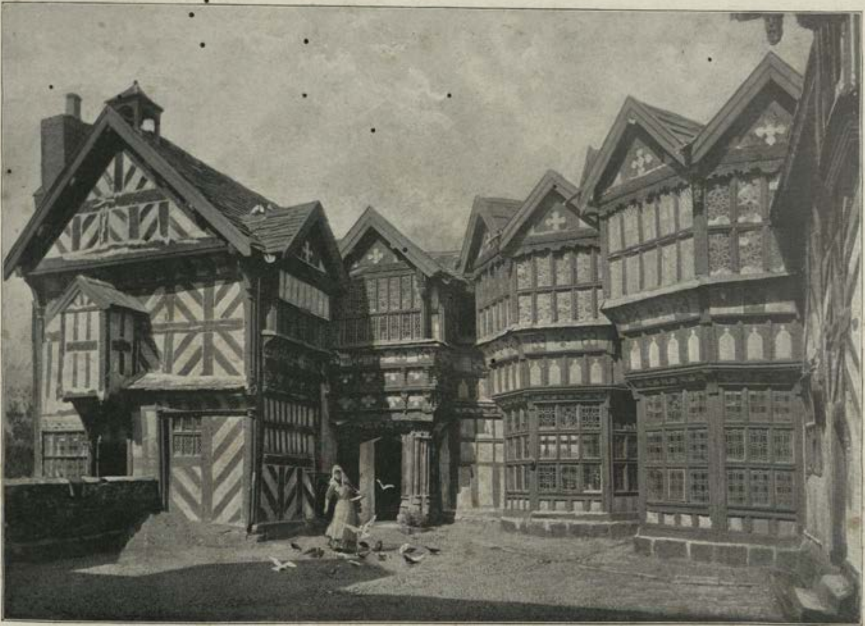


Photo: R. Keene, Lim., Derby.

AN OLD ENGLISH DWELLING: LITTLE MORETON, CHESHIRE.

Little Moreton, named after an old Cheshire family, and locally known as The Old Hall, stands near the road from Congleton to Newcastle-under-Lyme, and is one of the finest surviving specimens of the picturesque, many-gabled houses of timber, wicker-work, and plaster which form not the least of the glories of the Old Country. Built round a court-yard, and itself surrounded by a moat, it has at the top, forming its chief feature, a curious gallery some seventy feet long and twelve feet broad, the roof of oak, in square compartments filled with quatre-foils, while the sides are formed of bay windows. Little Moreton dates from about the middle of the sixteenth century, and there is a tradition that it was once honoured with a visit from Queen Elizabeth, whose arms are to be seen over the mantelpiece in the dining-hall.

WORK AND WORKERS IN THE QUEEN'S EMPIRE.—II.

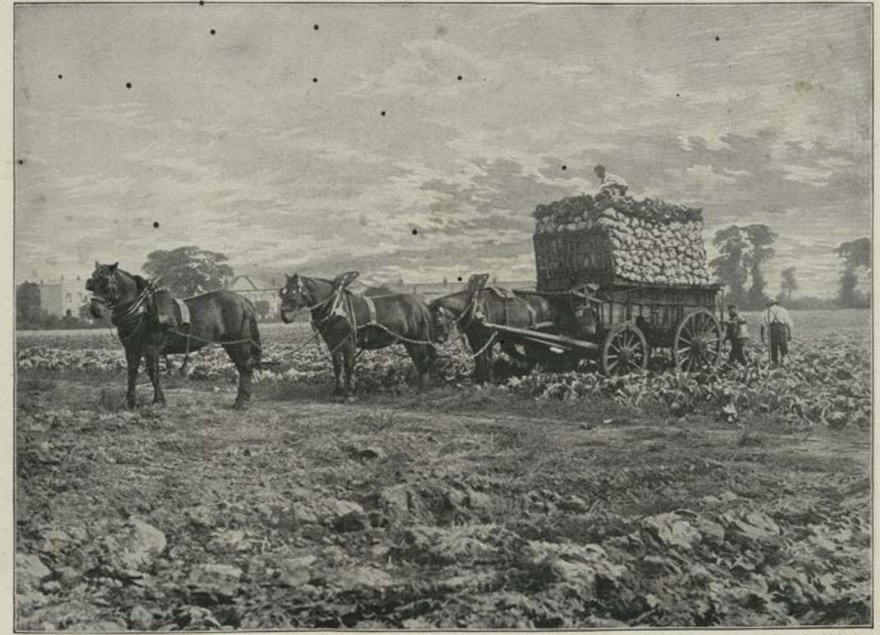


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

LOADING UP FOR COVENT GARDEN.

Despite the competition of the great wheatfields of the world, and the growing import to the United Kingdom of fruit and vegetables raised in distant countries and under favouring suns, the cultivation of the land is, happily, not yet extinct in England. In a moment of enthusiasm Mr. Gladstone once recommended the British farmer to fall back on the manufacture of jam as an escape from the ruin which threatened him. Jam has not quite realised expectations, but market gardening—the cultivation of vegetables in the neighbourhood of great towns—still remains a profitable industry. Covent Garden, the great market of London, receives in the grey twilight of every morning hundreds of tons of green stuffs, brought up in country carts such as that shown in our illustration.

7 A

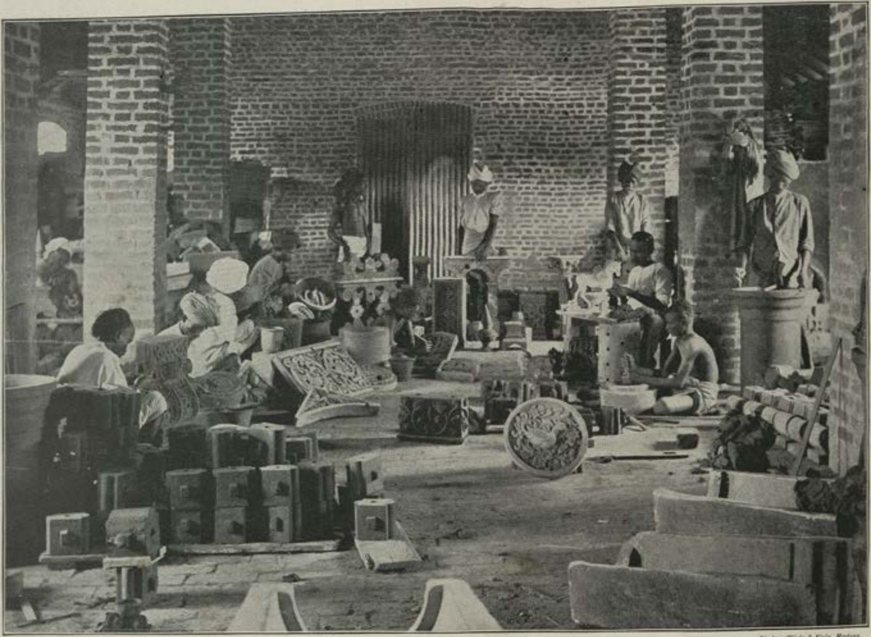


Photo: Wiele & Klein, Madras

THE MANUFACTURE OF POTTERY IN MADRAS.

The art of working in clay was probably the earliest of all the arts practised by man. In India, a country of old civilisation, pottery is made in every degree of perfection, from the rudest possible vessels suitable for domestic purposes to the most elaborate triumphs of the ceramic art. The Indian Government has wisely taken measures to encourage and to keep alive the artistic spirit. Our illustration shows a workshop in Madras, where the workers are engaged in the production of fine reliefs and other decorative objects. Indian decorative art has undoubtedly been greatly influenced by the art of Europe, and some of the finest monuments in India, notably the Taj at Agra, have been inspired by European artists. No one can complain of the result in the case of the Taj; but there is a real danger lest the truly national character of Indian art in design should be obscured and deformed by injudicious European interference.

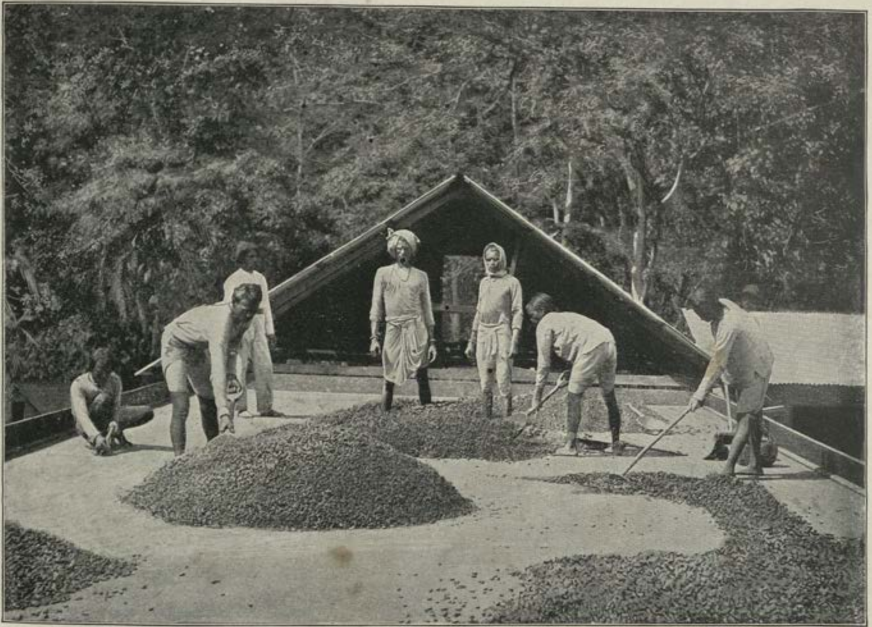


Photo: Felix Morin, Trinidad.

DRYING COCOA IN TRINIDAD.

Cocoa, or cacao, has been endowed by botanists with the generic name of "Theobroma," or Food for the gods. Whether the immortals have substituted an infusion of this nutritive bean for the classical ambrosia is uncertain, but that mortals consume cocoa in ever-increasing numbers is beyond dispute; nor, when we take into consideration the value of cocoa as food, and the palatable forms in which it is presented, can we wonder at its growing popularity. Cocoa, which is the seed or kernel of the fruit of the cocoa tree, is dried before use and roasted. It is the former process which is here shown. The workers in this case are not natives of Trinidad, but are East Indians, of whom large numbers have established themselves in the island.

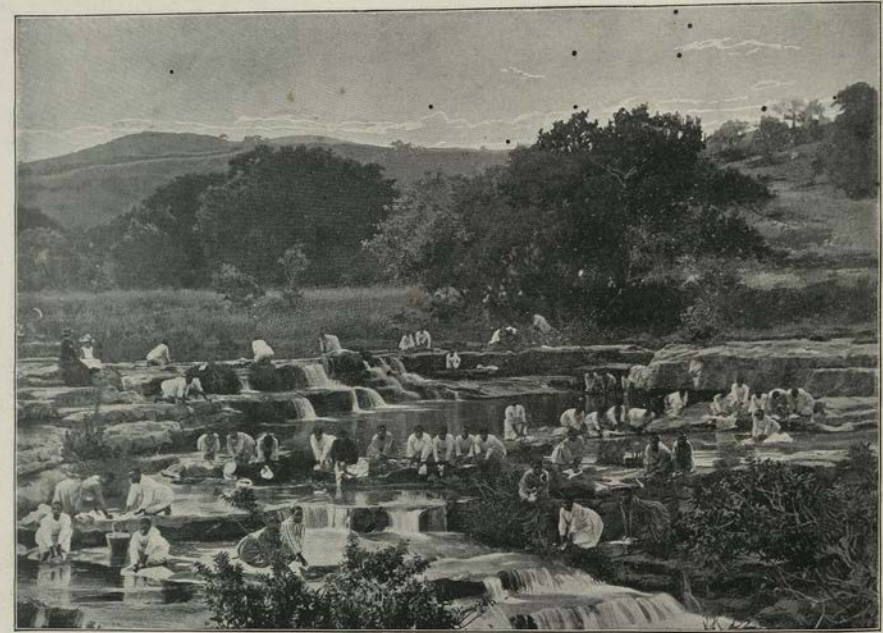


Photo: B. W. Caney, Durban.

A NATAL LAUNDRY.

The benefits of what we are pleased to call civilisation are not by any means always unalloyed. It is an open question whether the gift of clothes which the European invariably forces upon subject races who have hitherto luxuriated in the garb of Nature is appreciated by the recipients. But wherever clothes find their way the institution of the laundry in some form or another must of necessity follow. It is not easy to imagine a laundry better furnished with that first requisite of the washer-woman's industry—an ample supply of fresh water—than that which is depicted above. Under white superintendence a large party of Natal natives are washing linen in the terraced pools of a small stream. The white garments of the workers prove that natives as well as white men must be large consumers of that useful commodity, soap.

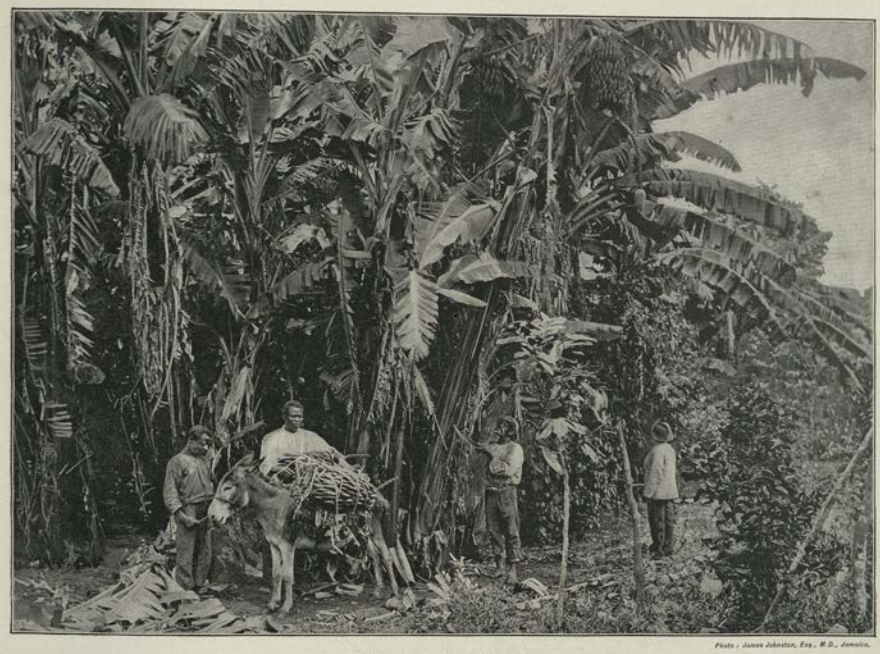


Photo: James Johnston, Esq., M.D., Jamaica.

CUTTING BANANAS IN JAMAICA.

It may be taken for granted that the members of the little group here portrayed are quite unaware of the picturesque appearance which they present, and have not the smallest appreciation of the beauty of the surroundings in which they are working. It would be hardly possible, however, to conceive a more beautiful workshop than that which Nature has supplied, or, indeed, to find a more simple and agreeable form of manual labour than that which is involved in robbing the great palms of their load of cool, clean, golden fruit. Year by year the import of bananas to the great towns of the Empire is increasing, as the qualities of the fruit become more appreciated and the facilities for supplying it in perfect condition increase.

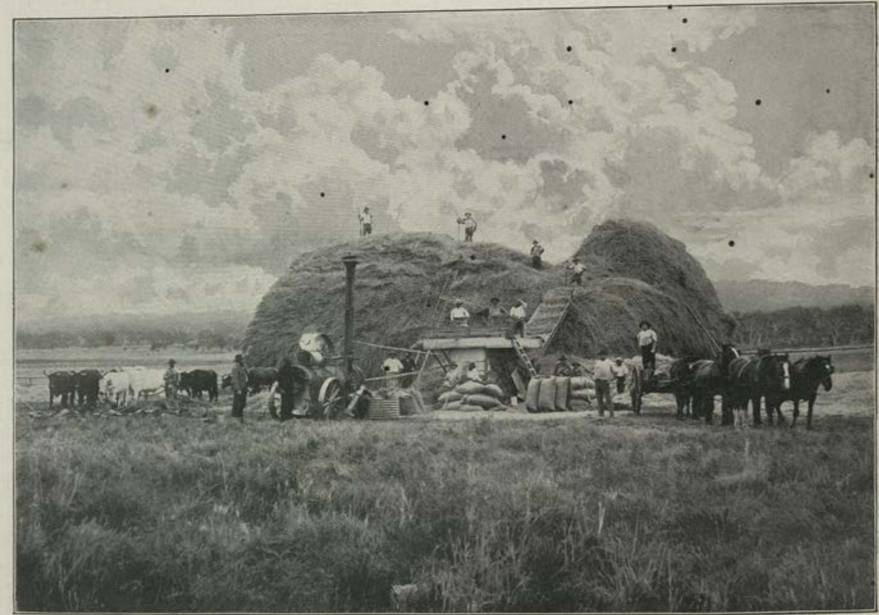


Photo: Will Stark, Beaudesert.

"HARVEST HOME" ON THE DARLING DOWNS.

The operations of harvesting in Australia are conducted on a colossal scale. Steam-power has been universally introduced to cope with the problem presented by square miles of cornfields, and mountainous ricks. Not even the steam-engine, however, has been able to rob the harvest work of all its picturesque elements, and, as our illustration shows us, teams both of horses and oxen are still used to supplement the work of the locomotive and to supply the abundant sheaves to be dealt with by the threshing-machine attached to the stationary engine. Already Australia has taken its place among the great wheat-exporting countries of the world, although live-stock still holds the first position amongst its food-products.

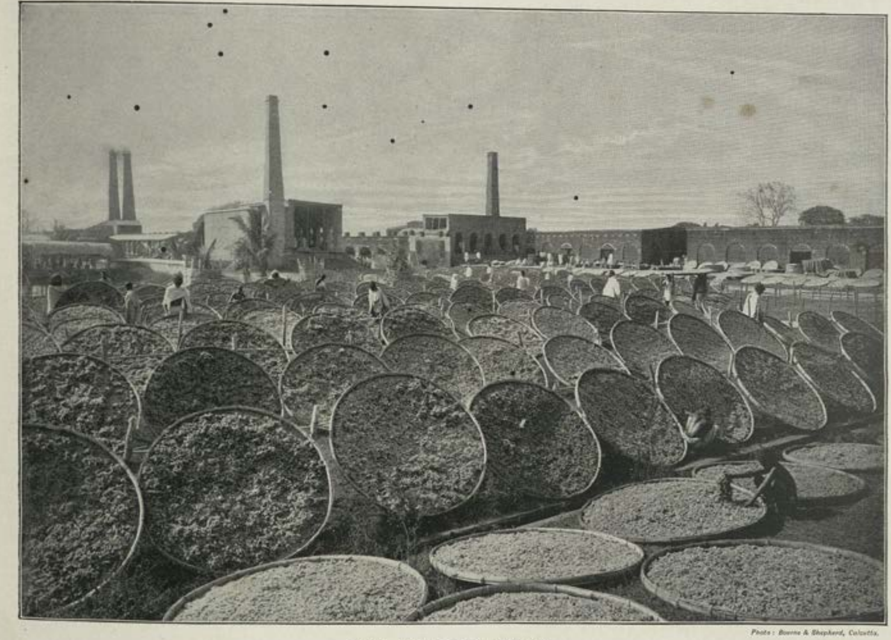
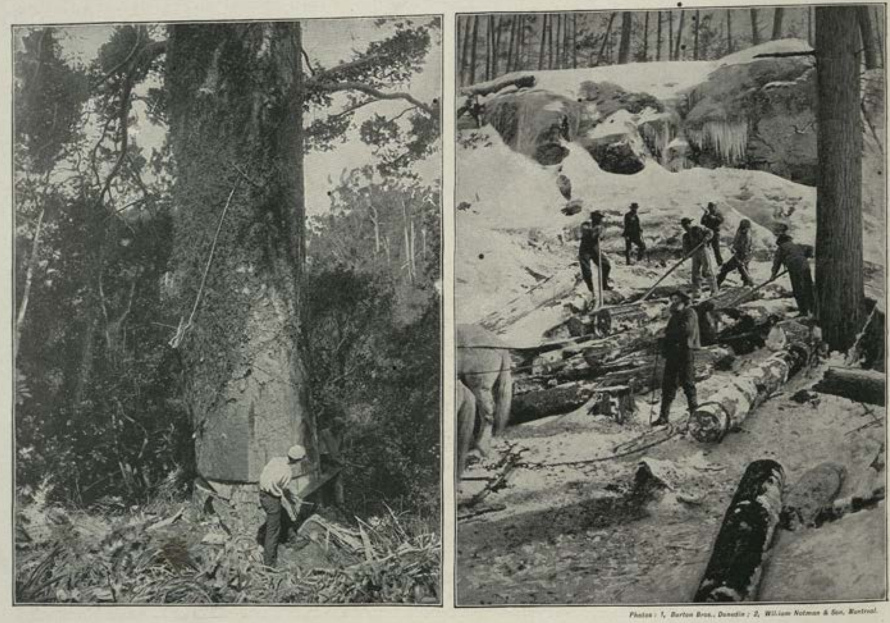


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

DRYING SILK COCOONS IN INDIA.

The silk industry in India is a very important and, happily, a growing one, and in a "Filature," or silk factory, such as that shown in our illustration, the latest and most approved methods of handling the delicate, beautiful material have been introduced. We here see the cocoons exposed to the sun in large flat trays; the object of the process is to dry the silk and thus facilitate the subsequent process of reeling. It is also necessary to kill the grub inside each cocoon, a process which is effected by heat. Before being reeled the cocoons are again damped in order to soften the natural gum which coats the silk. While the production of raw silk is giving occupation to a large number of workers in one part of the Queen's Empire, it is satisfactory to know that the manufacture of silk has, despite great difficulties, made headway in England.



Photos: 1, Burton Bros., Dunedin; 2, William Notman & Son, Montreal.

THE TRIBUTE OF THE FOREST.

The insatiable needs of civilisation are daily devastating the surviving great forests of the world Trees which for centuries have been maturing undisturbed are daily felled to furnish us with material for our street pavements, our buildings, and our railway-sleepers. Our first illustration shows us one of the giant Kauri trees of New Zealand already tottering to its fall under the axe and saw of the woodsman. Our second illustration presents a graphic picture of the operations of the Canadian lumber-men, who, taking advantage of the hardness of the frost-bound soil, are dragging the felled trunks of the pine trees to the riverside, whence, when the thaw comes, they will be borne down on the swift waters of the torrent to the great saw-mills, where they will be cut up into millions of planks for export. Happily, a wise forest policy has now been adopted in many parts of the Empire, and the loss of timber is, to a certain extent, being made good.

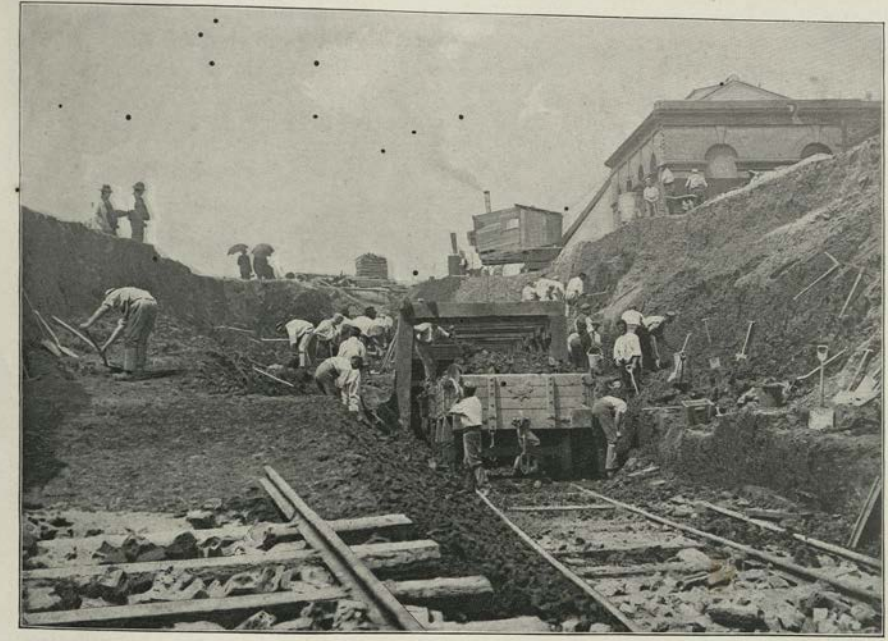


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

ENGLISH NAVVIES AT WORK.

For good, honest, downright hard work the British navvy may fairly claim to hold the pride of place among the hand-workers of the world. A class apart, he spends his life in excavating the deep cuttings, and piling up the huge embankments which the rapid extension of railway communication renders necessary. Terribly exhausting in its nature, the labour can only be effectively performed by men inured to its rigours; but practice, goodwill, and a splendidly developed physique enable the British navvy to perform miracles in the way of expeditious work, and to remain healthy and good-tempered under what are often severe trials. Although deriving his name from the fact that his predecessors at the beginning of the century were principally employed in cutting the so-called "navigation" canals, his occupation is now almost exclusively on the railways. We here see a portion of the new central line from London to the North of England being constructed.

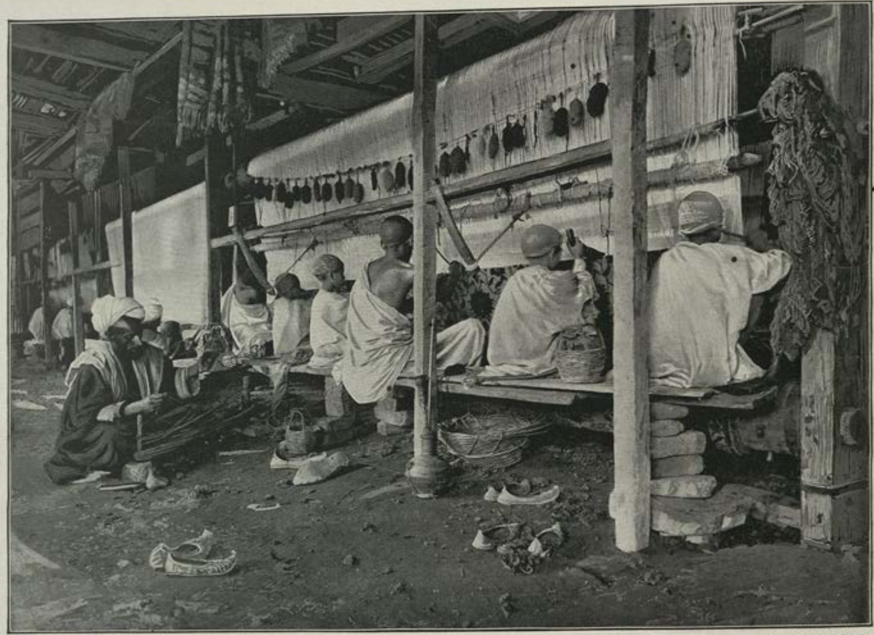


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

CARPET-WEAVING IN INDIA

There are, happily, a few industries left in the world in which the deftness of the human hand, the colour sense inherent in the human eye, and that patient application to detail which is the outcome of the intelligence of the human brain, have triumphantly held the field against the invasion of machinery. Such an industry is that of carpet-weaving. It is indisputable that, despite the admirable work of Paisley, Kidderminster, and Huddersfield, the true Oriental hand-made carpets and rugs are still prized by the connoisseur far more highly than the most costly products of the power loom. The process of weaving an Oriental carpet is slow—it may even occupy years. The machinery is rude in the extreme, as our illustration shows; but the results are sometimes of incomparable beauty and brilliancy, and justify the minute labour which has been devoted to their production.

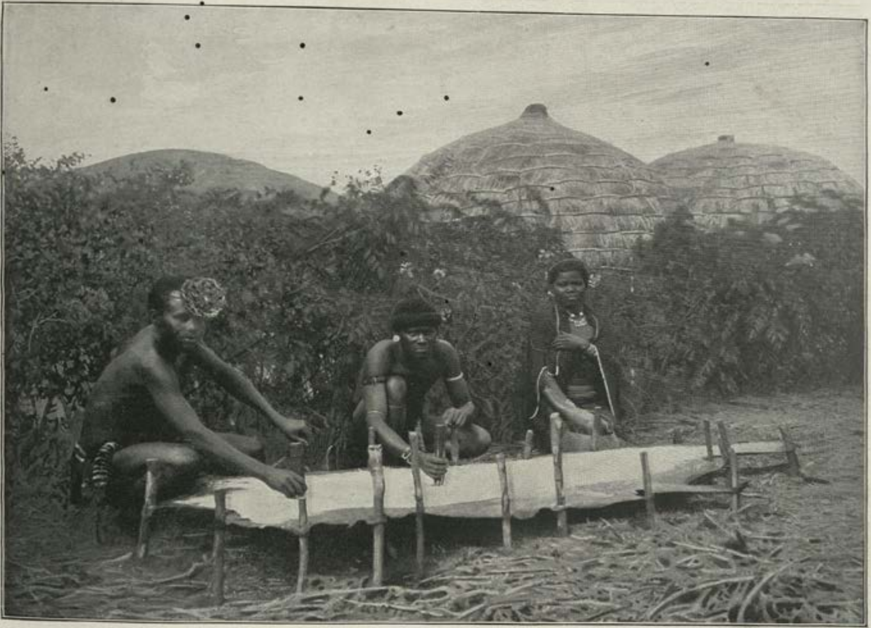


Photo: B. W. Caney, Durban

"THERE'S NOTHING LIKE LEATHER": A ZULU INDUSTRY.

The ox, which while alive is the most valuable possession of the South African native, does not cease to be of use after his death. Apart from the function which he performs in furnishing material for a feast, his hide in the form of leather supplies a variety of wants. From it are made the shields with which the warrior protects himself from the assegai of his enemy. Ropes, ornaments, articles of wearing apparel, and a variety of other objects, are manufactured from the same material. We here see a party of Zulus engaged in the process of braying the hide of an ox, so as to give it that firmness and consistency which are such essential qualities in good leather.

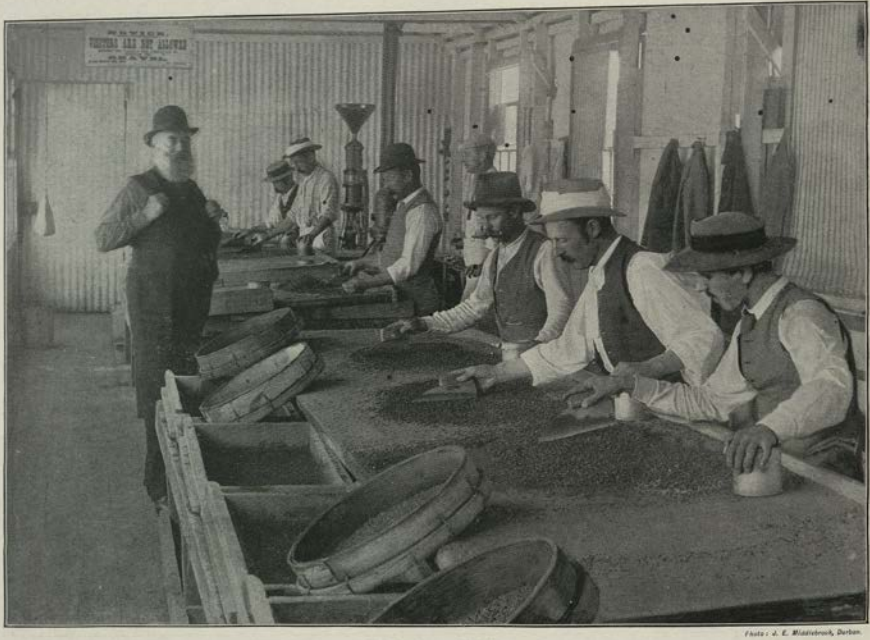


Photo: J. E. Middlebrook, Durban.

DIAMONDS AND DIRT.

As everyone knows, South Africa has of late years become the greatest diamond-producing country in the world. The famous De Beers mines alone have produced the precious stones in quantities which may be measured in sacks and bushels rather than in the minute standards peculiar to the jeweller's craft. But, despite the large output, the skill of those who control the market, or the insatiable appetite of the feminine half of civilised humanity for the brilliant gems, has kept up the value of the diamonds, and they remain what they have always been, the most precious objects, weight for weight, in the world. Hence, infinite care has to be taken to prevent their abstraction by the native miners; and it is to white men only, and to those who are selected for their character as well as their skill, that the task of separating the diamonds from the "dirt" is entrusted.

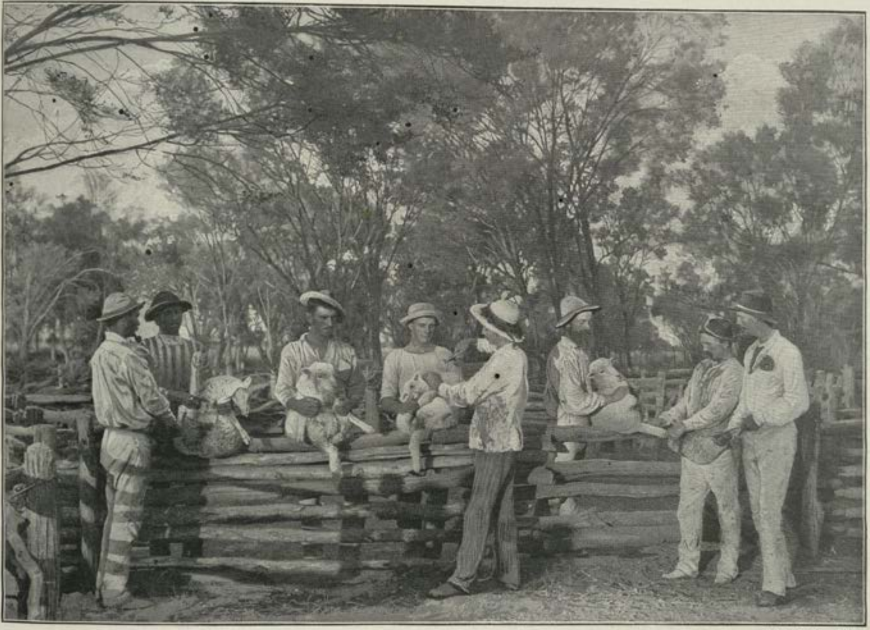
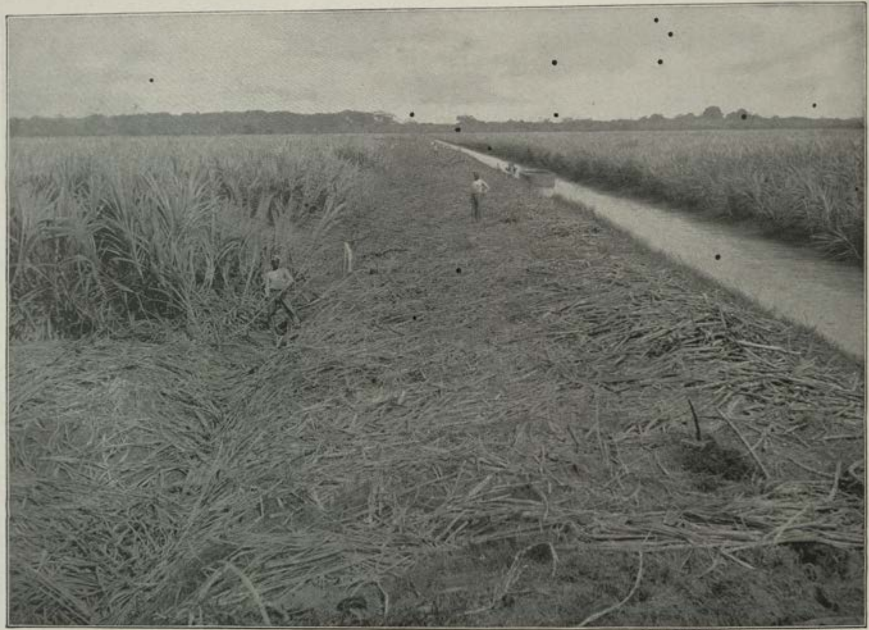


Photo: Kerry & Co., Sydney.

LAMB-MARKING IN AUSTRALIA.

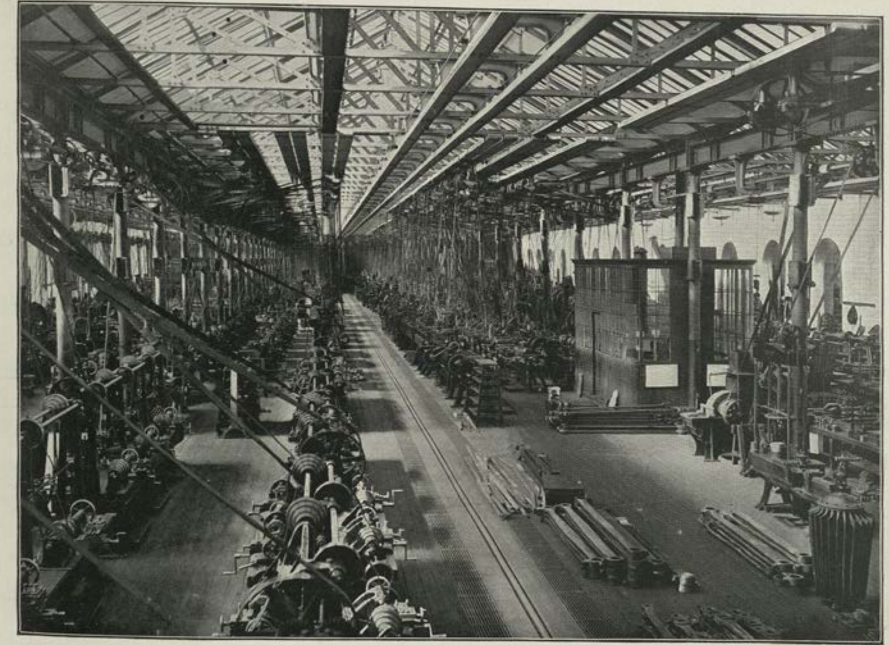
In a land where flocks are numbered by tens of thousands, and in which the limits of pastures have to be reckoned in scores and sometimes in hundreds of miles, special measures must necessarily be taken for the identification of the four-footed property of individual owners. To attempt to enclose an Australian sheep-run after the fashion of an English pasture would be like attempting to embank the Atlantic Ocean. As the individual members of different flocks cannot, therefore, be kept apart with any certainty, it becomes of the highest importance that every animal should be easily capable of identification. The process of marking the lambs, which we see represented in our illustration, has to be gone through each spring. It is accomplished with great rapidity, despite the reluctance of some of the little patients to be treated.



From Photo, by permission of the Government of British Guiana.

A SUGAR-CANE PLANTATION IN BRITISH GUIANA.

Although the competition of bounty-fed sugar has made the growing of the unsubsidised sugar-cane in the British Empire a barely profitable industry, in the West Indies and South America too much land is devoted to growing the sugar-cane to allow of the early abandonment of the crop. There is always the hope also that the cessation of foreign bounties, or some step on the part of the Imperial Government, may relieve the pressure on the sugar growers, and allow the industry to regain its natural position. We here see one of the great sugar plantations in British Guiana. The negroes are cutting the tall canes, to be loaded on the small punt which reaches all parts of the plantation, and which serves as a cheap and convenient method of transport to the neighbouring factory.



From Photo, by permission of the Midland Railway Company.

THE LOCOMOTIVE DEPARTMENT, MIDLAND RAILWAY, DERBY.

There is probably little to choose in the matter of efficiency and equipment between the engine works of the various great English railway companies. Crewe for the North-Western, Swindon for the Great Western, Doncaster for the Great Northern, Stratford for the Great Eastern, provide locomotives in no way inferior to those turned out for the Midland Railway in their immense shops at Derby. Locomotive engine building has now reached a high point of perfection, and no company can afford to be behindhand in the type of engine which it selects. The Derby works, however, are in some respects of special interest owing to the fact that they were constructed at a comparatively late period in the history of railway enterprise, and their designers were consequently able to lay them out on a definite plan, and to introduce into them at the outset all the improvements and conveniences which the experience of older establishments proved to be desirable.

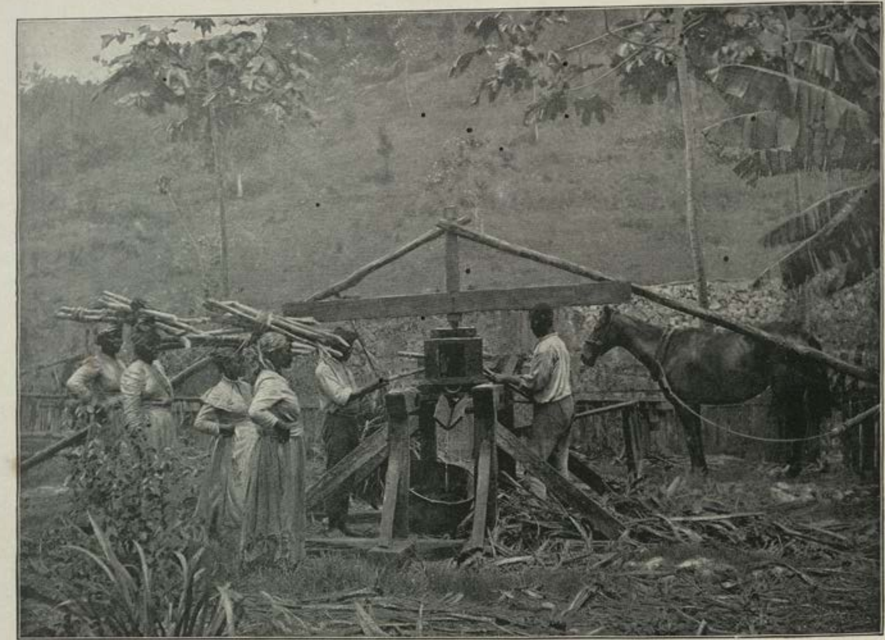


Photo: James Johnston, Esq., M.D., Jamaica.

A NATIVE CANE MILL, JAMAICA.

There was a time when Jamaica sugar, and the products of Jamaica sugar—Jamaica rum and Jamaica molasses—held their own against the competition of the world. That happy time, alas! has long gone by, and the Jamaica sugar industry is struggling—and, as many would have us believe, struggling in vain—to prolong its feeble existence against the fierce rivalry of the bounty-fed industries of the great European nations. There are, indeed, some who tell us that the West Indian planters owe their misfortunes quite as much to themselves as they do to the unfriendly policy of France, Germany, and Austria: and that obsolete methods and inferior processes of manufacture are really responsible for the depression which undoubtedly exists. The planters deny the charge, and declare that their methods are now all that can be desired. But that the antique machinery still exists, and is utilised by the negroes, our illustration clearly shows.

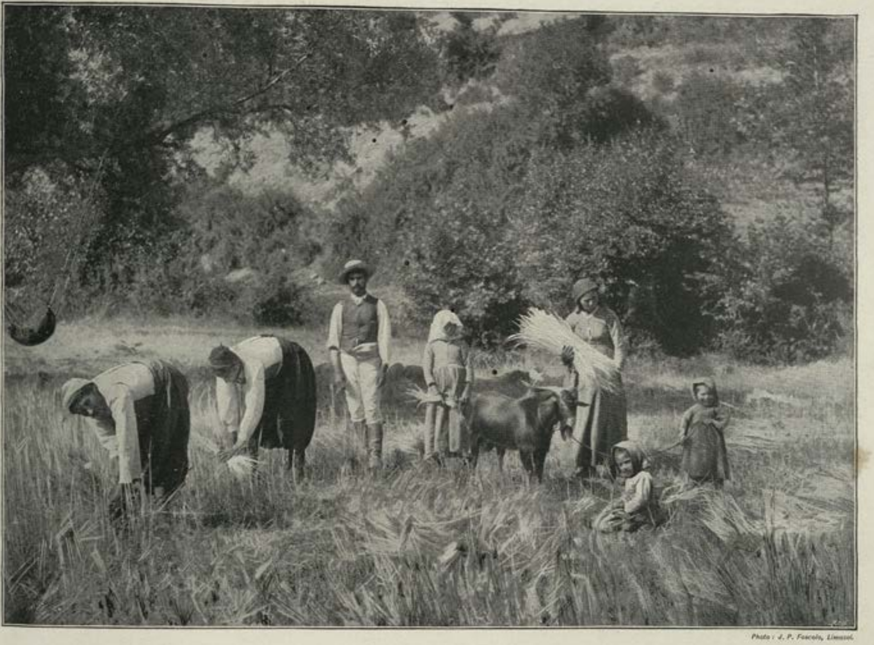
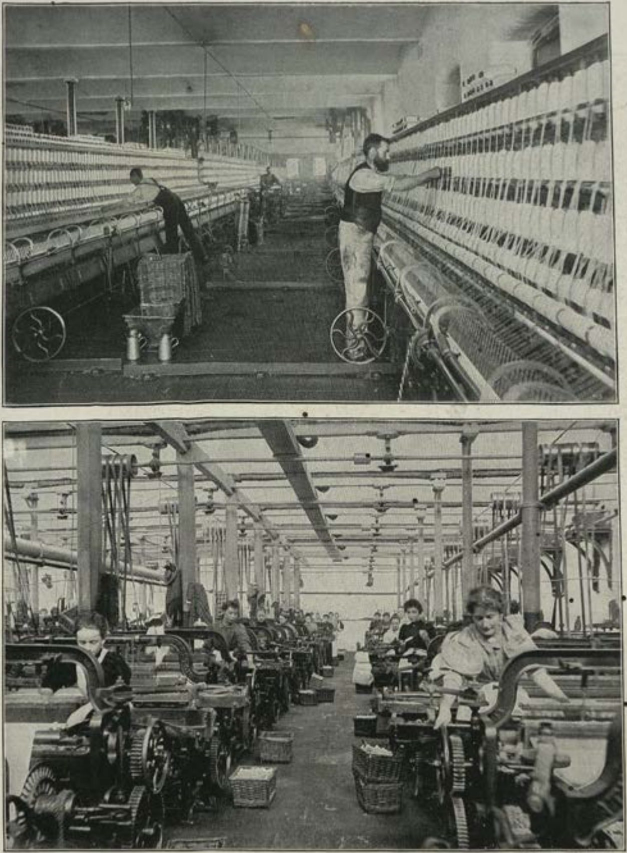


Photo: J. P. Foscolo, Limassol.

NATIVE REAPERS IN CYPRUS.

The ancient and honourable work of reaping the harvest occupied the sons of men long before Ruth gleaned the ears in the field of Boaz. Of late years the steam reaper and steam binder have done much to destroy the picturesque side of the operation, but there are lands where the sickle is still wielded from morn to eve by the reaper, and where the gleaner still finds a harvest after the fallen corn has been gathered and put into shocks. British rule has given peace to Cyprus, and the workers who are shown in our illustration labour with the happy satisfaction that where they have sown there they shall reap, and that the fruit of their toil shall be their own. The principal enemy of the cultivator in Cyprus is now no longer the Turk, but the locust, a pest against which the British Government has striven, and not without success.



Photos: Cassell & Co., Lim

IN A LANCASHIRE COTTON MILL.

It has been said that what Lancashire thinks to-day England will think to-morrow. Lancashire and cotton-spinning are, as all the world knows, indissolubly connected; and if England depends to any extent on the opinion of Lancashire, undoubtedly Lancashire in a still larger measure bases its views upon what the cotton workers think. In one of these illustrations we see the deft-fingered girls standing at their looms and superintending the broad webs as they grow with each movement of the flying shuttle. In the other we see an early part of the process of spinning the cotton yarns, of which so many million pounds' weight are produced for the use of Lancashire manufacturers themselves, and for transmission to all parts of the world.

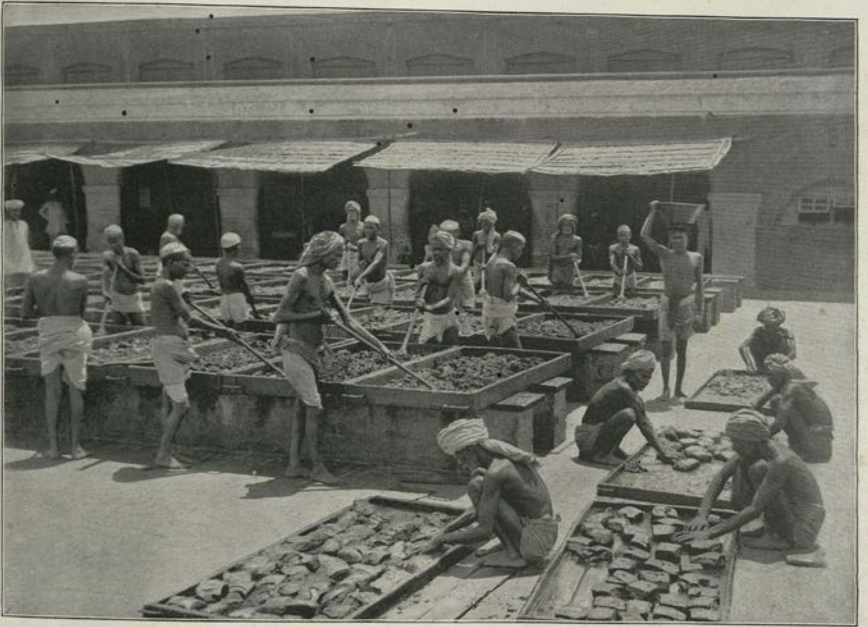


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

THE MANUFACTURE OF OPIUM IN INDIA.

The question as to whether the raising of revenue out of opium be legitimate or not seems destined to remain a matter for discussion as long as our Indian Empire lasts. Meanwhile there can be no two opinions as to the importance of a manufacture which yields an annual revenue to the Government of Rx7,000,000. Our illustration represents an intermediate stage in the process of preparation. The sap collected from the half-ripe poppy heads is first freed from the watery fluid which is contained in it. It is then packed in jars, the contents of which, after being weighed, tested, and valued, are turned out into large vats. The contents of the vats are taken out and kneaded into balls or cakes for the market. It is this process which is depicted in our illustration. The balls of opium are packed in chests and are exported, chiefly to China.

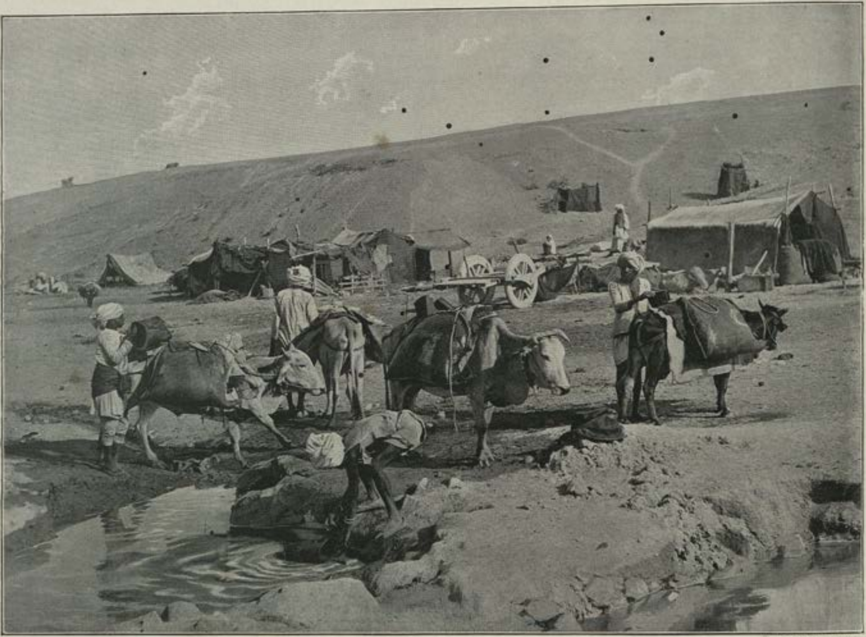


Photo: F. Bremner, Quetta.

WATER-CARRIERS IN BALUCHISTAN.

Throughout the whole of the East the trade of the water-carrier, the "Bhistie," as he is called in India, is an ancient and honourable one. Whatever else may be dispensed with, a supply of the treasured water must always be available in a land of scorching suns, if life is to be preserved. British rule is gradually covering India with a vast system of irrigation works, but for the most part water is still supplied by means of the primitive appliances here shown. The patient bullocks are laden with skins made water-tight with resin or some such material, and no other device has yet been discovered by which the liquid can be so easily and safely transported under existing conditions. Easy to carry when empty and easily adjusted when full, the "mussock," or water-skin, has held its own from the days of Abraham.

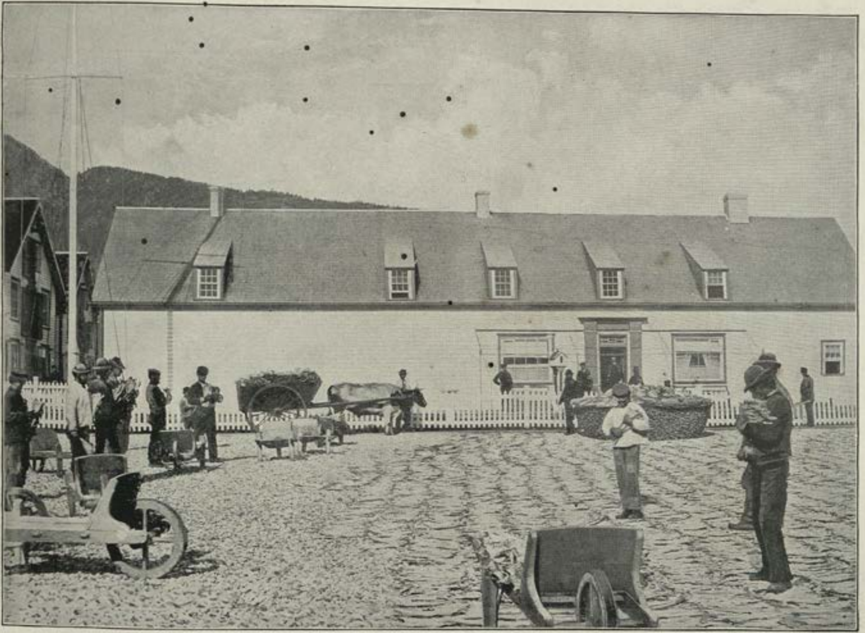
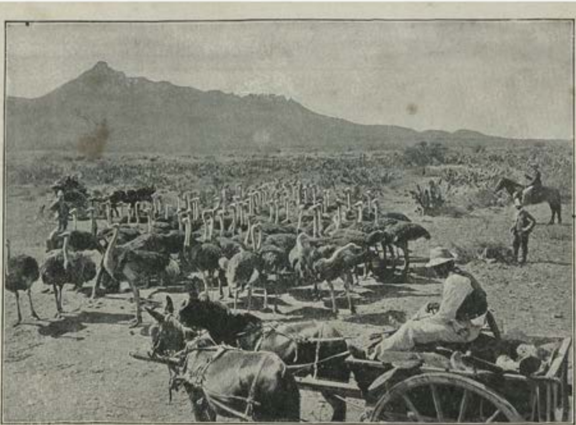
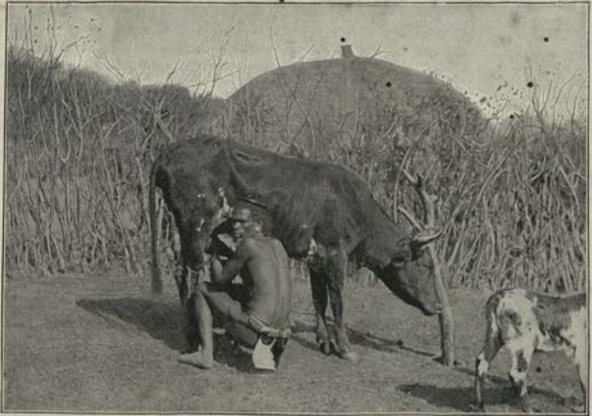


Photo: J. E. Livernois, Quebec.

CURING FISH IN CANADA.

The Dominion of Canada is specially favoured in possessing two harvests—the harvest of the land, and the harvest of the sea. No part of the world is more prolific in fish of all kinds than the coasts and rivers of Canada and Newfoundland. The demand for fish as an article of diet is great and is daily increasing; and the fact that fish is a prescribed article of food on certain days and at certain seasons of the year in all Roman Catholic countries, gives a peculiar stability to the fish-curing industry. Cod, salmon, herring, and many other fish, are exported, preserved fresh in ice, canned, or cured. The trade in the last named is, perhaps, the most important of the three branches.





Photos: 1, J. E. Middlebrook, Durban; 2, W. Laws Caney, Pietermaritzburg.

AN OSTRICH FARM AND A DAIRY FARM.

(1) The British farmer is often urged to devote his attention to poultry farming. In South Africa the industry has already been adopted, but the selected bird is the stately ostrich, whose egg would set up a small family in omelettes and puddings for a week, and whose feathers are likely to remain a marketable commodity as long as woman lives and fashion reigns. (2) The milkmaid has gained an established place in our literature as a charming creature of unblemished character and dainty toilette: her companion is usually described as a "swain," and she herself figures as a "merry maid." It is clear that the conception of the milkmaid must be modified before we describe the swarthy Zulu milkman who is pursuing his industry as shown in our illustration.

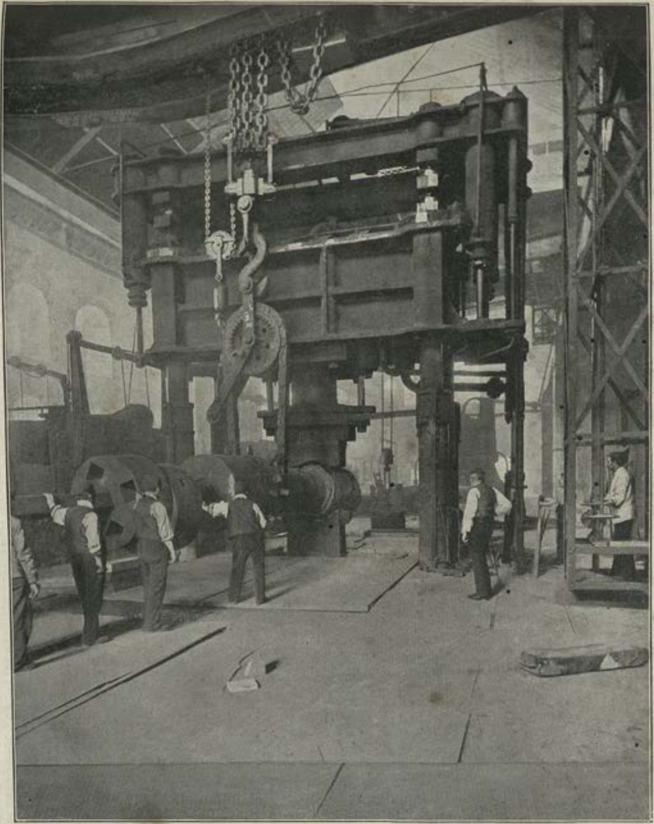
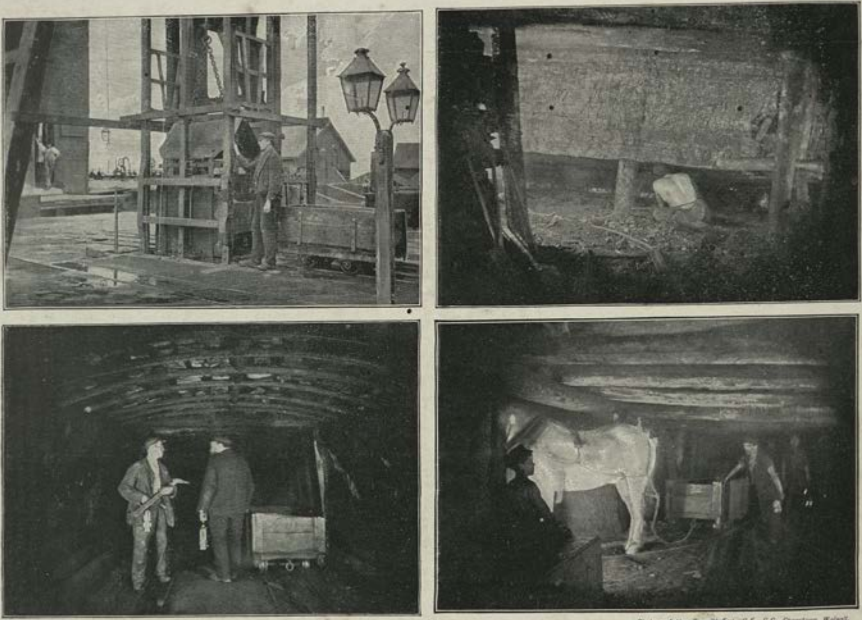


Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

THE STEAM-HAMMER AT WORK.

The Nasmyth steam-hammer has become almost proverbial as an emblem of power capable of being exercised with the greatest nicety. We all know how the great mass of iron driven by the steam piston or the hydraulic press can be so manipulated as to crack a nut or to flatten with its crushing blow the heaviest steel forgings. Without its aid the immense masses of forged steel from which the screw shafts of our ships, the barrels of our cannon, and a hundred other essential parts of our modern structures are composed could not be made. We here see an immense steel shaft being manipulated under the forging press of the Atlas Steel and Iron Works, Sheffield.



Photos: Arthur Sopwith Esq., C.E., C.C., Cannock, Walsall.

COAL-WINNING IN THE MIDLANDS OF ENGLAND.

By common consent the difficult and dangerous task of winning coal from the deep levels of our mines has been recognised as a special and peculiar industry, surrounded by dangers unknown in other industries, and to be conducted, therefore, under special regulations. What can be more arduous than the miner's life? What more trying than the work carried on in darkness, in confinement, and often in imminent peril of unseen dangers? We see here at the head of the shaft the cage preparing to descend the deep levels. We dive into the earth, and by the aid of artificial light we are able to portray, with more brilliancy than the dim miner's lamp can ever shed, the workmen toiling at the face of the coal, and the pit boys guiding the trucks pulled by the pit ponies through the timber-roofed galleries of the mine.

THE PASTIMES OF THE EMPIRE.

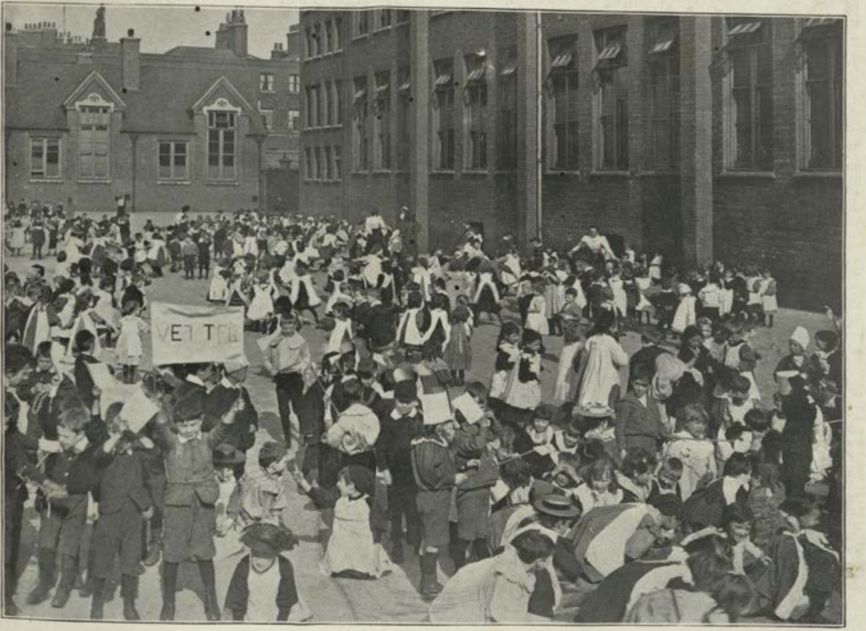


Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

PLAYTIME AT A LONDON BOARD SCHOOL.

"*Maxima reverentia debetur pueris*"—so runs the Latin phrase, which for our purpose may be freely translated to mean, "It is of the highest importance to give proper precedence to the children." Happily, a great many grown-up people in the Queen's Empire "play" in one way or another; it would be a very dull empire if they did not! But while play is a rare privilege of the elders, it is—or, at any rate, it ought to be—the indisputable right of the children. Luckily, the right is very generally exercised; and while our great elementary schools have conferred an immense benefit upon city-bred children by giving them the opportunity to work, they have been no less beneficial in giving them a really good opportunity to play. The members of the small tribe here represented have evidently made good use of their opportunity.

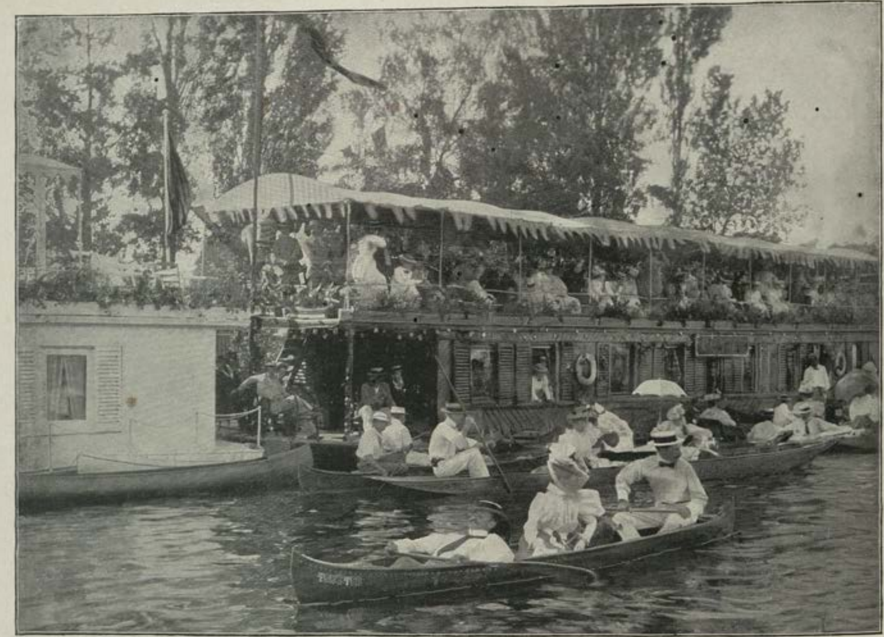


Photo: Argent Archer, Kensington.

HOUSE-BOATS AT HENLEY.

Every year the great regatta at Henley-on-Thames is becoming more and more of an international festival; and each year crews from all parts of the Queen's Empire, as well as from the United States and other foreign countries, compete for, and not infrequently carry off, the prizes of the meeting. Each year the assembly becomes greater, the river more crowded, and, alas! the prices higher. Along the banks are ranged rows of house-boats—floating villas—crowded with gaily-dressed spectators. The proprietor of each house-boat vies with his neighbours in decorating his home, and in the lavish expenditure which is necessary to provide the perfect appointments and luxurious appliances with which it is adorned.

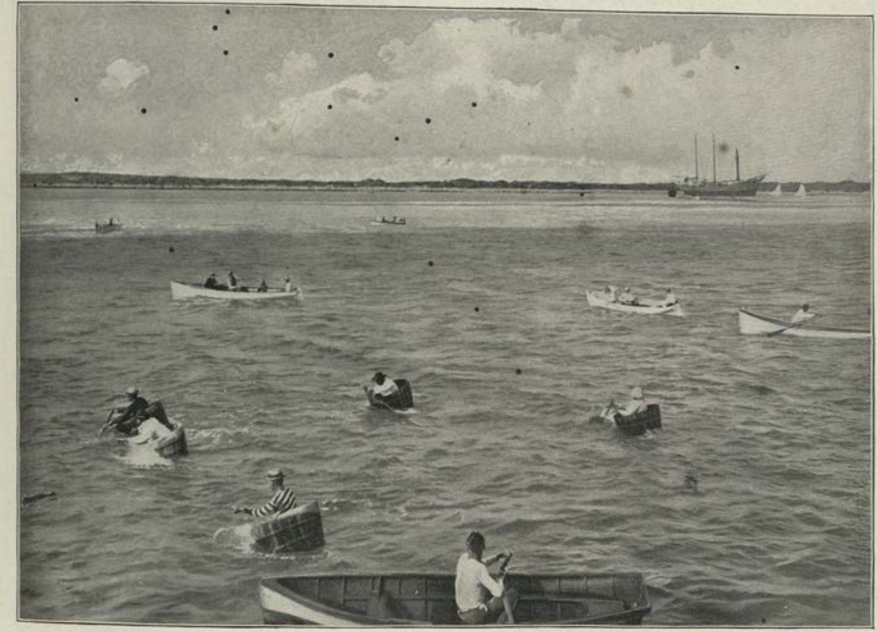


Photo: J. F. Coonley, Nassau.

A TUB RACE ON REGATTA DAY IN THE BAHAMAS.

The poet who has recorded for us the maritime exploits of "the wise men of Gotha," cautiously, but justly, remarks that "if their boat had been stronger their cruise had been longer," and the same general statement would probably apply to the enterprising sportsmen whom we here see taking part in an exciting race upon the smooth waters of the Bahama lagoons. It is safe to prophesy that some, at any rate, of the diminutive craft will not pass the post; but the perils of shipwreck have doubtless been accepted as an inevitable risk by the competitors, and in the absence of sharks, which are not to be feared in these inland waters, a dip in the pleasant warm sea involves no serious danger.

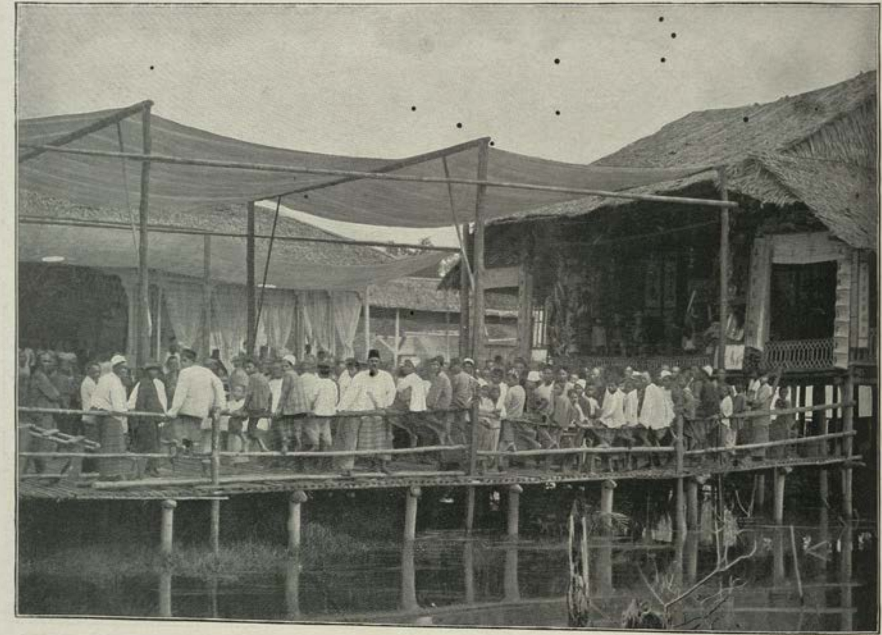


Photo: G. R. Lambert & Co., Singapore.

A CHINESE THEATRE AT SINGAPORE.

It is characteristic of the Chinese drama that it may require days and even weeks for its proper development. It is not wonderful, therefore, that the spectators in the primitive theatre, of which a representation is here given, should have found time to divert their attention from the performance on the stage, and to resign themselves, as they evidently have done, to the requirements of the artist whose camera has depicted them for the benefit of our readers. The Chinese play is not easily comprehended by the European, who has, moreover, to accept the conventional stage treatment which endows the principal actors with masks of the most extraordinary description, and which thus makes the play of feature quite superfluous. The Chinese form a large element in the population of Singapore, and the theatre is one of their favourite recreations.

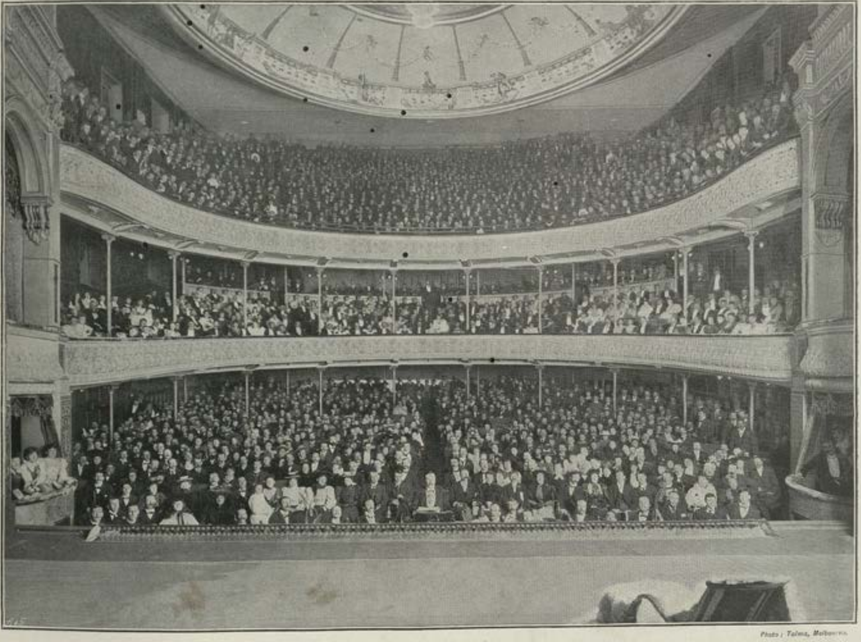


Photo: Talma, Melbourne.

SATURDAY NIGHT IN THE PRINCESS'S THEATRE, MELBOURNE.

It has been said, and probably with some truth, that the Anglo-Saxon in Australia has a better notion of amusing himself than his kinsmen in the Old Country. That the citizens of Melbourne are a pleasure-loving people is indeed beyond dispute, and musical and theatrical entertainments are exceedingly popular. The demand has created a supply, and the great auditorium of the Princess's Theatre in Melbourne is worthy of the immense and enthusiastic audiences which the promise of good music or good acting always assembles within it.

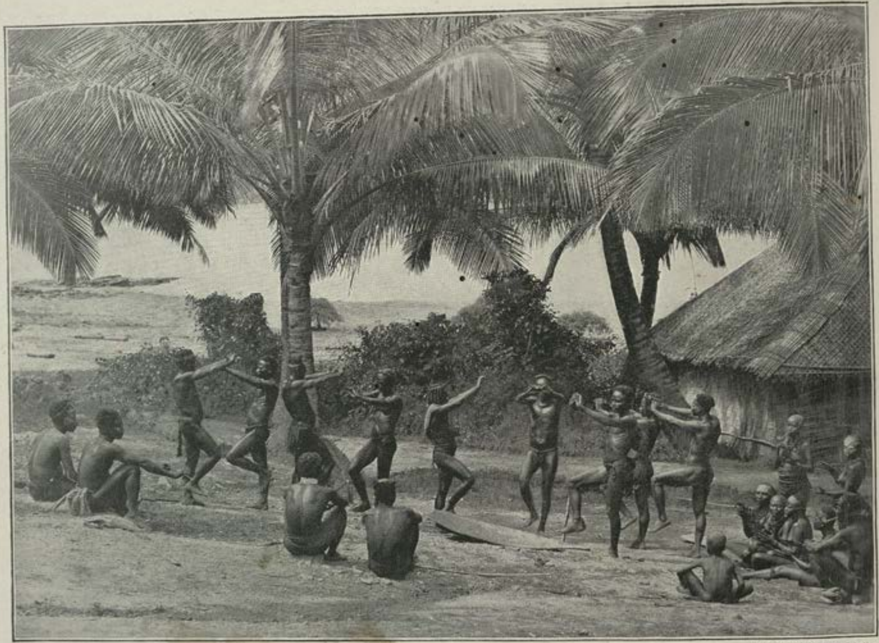


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

A BALL IN THE ANDAMAN ISLANDS.

The passion for dancing is evidently common to all the races of mankind. The same inspiration which sets lads and lassies tripping on Blackpool Pier sets these strange islanders of the Indian Ocean swaying and gyrating under the shadow of their branching palm trees. The costumes, it must be admitted, are not those of the best Lancashire society, but doubtless they represent the high water mark of fashion in the Andaman Islands; and if the toilette leaves something to be desired, it is evident that the *coiffure* of the principal dancers has received careful and skilled attention. The music, as is the case with so many other semi-savage races, is not of a character calculated to inspire a white man; but undoubtedly the strange droning of the native instruments and the banging of the "tom-toms" do "supply a felt want," and produce an effect comparable, it may be supposed, to that of the strains of Strauss's band in a European ball-room.

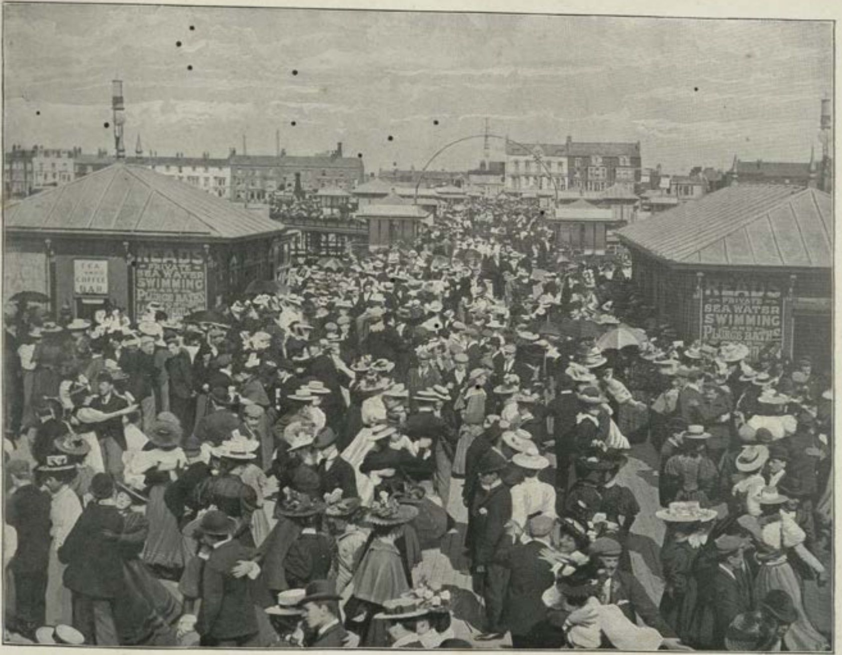

TEA AND COFFEE BAR
PRIVATE
SEA WATER
SWIMMING
PLUNGE BATHS
PRIVATE
SEA WATER
SWIMMING
PLUNGE BATHS

Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

DANCING ON THE PIER AT BLACKPOOL, LANCASHIRE.

The passion for dancing is believed to have been deeply implanted in primeval man, and it has apparently come down through the ages undiminished in force. Wherever "he and she" meet on amusement bent, with a plank floor under foot and anything that can be called a band within earshot, "he and she" will inevitably develop a tendency towards the suave quadrille, the animated Lancers, or the more agitating joys of the polka and the valse. It is not too often that the English climate lends itself to an *al fresco* dance, but our illustration shows us that such happy occasions do arise, and that when they come the young men and maidens of Lancashire know very well how to take advantage of them.

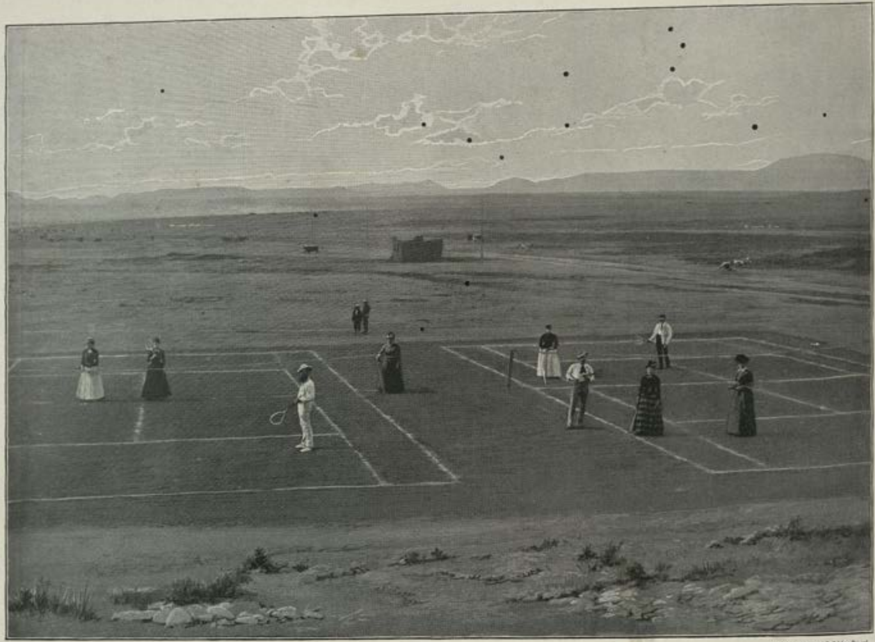


Photo: James Gribble, Paarl.

A TENNIS PARTY ON THE KARROO, SOUTH AFRICA.

When the British Training Squadron paid a visit to the far off Island of Spitzbergen, the officers, with the true sporting instinct of their race, made the best they could out of an unpromising situation. Wickets were pitched upon the ice, and an orthodox cricket match was played by the light of the midnight sun upon the surface of the ocean. The same spirit of enterprise is sure to find a manifestation wherever a party of Britons get together. The Karroo, or uncultivated portion of the South African plain, is not attractive in appearance; its vegetation is scanty, and its water-supply is often sadly inadequate. But, as we see, the Karroo at its worst has its uses. With a little energy and goodwill it can be made to serve as a lawn tennis ground, and evidently the party who are here very good-naturedly interrupting their game for the benefit of our artist, have exhibited the necessary qualities, and have achieved an undeniable success.

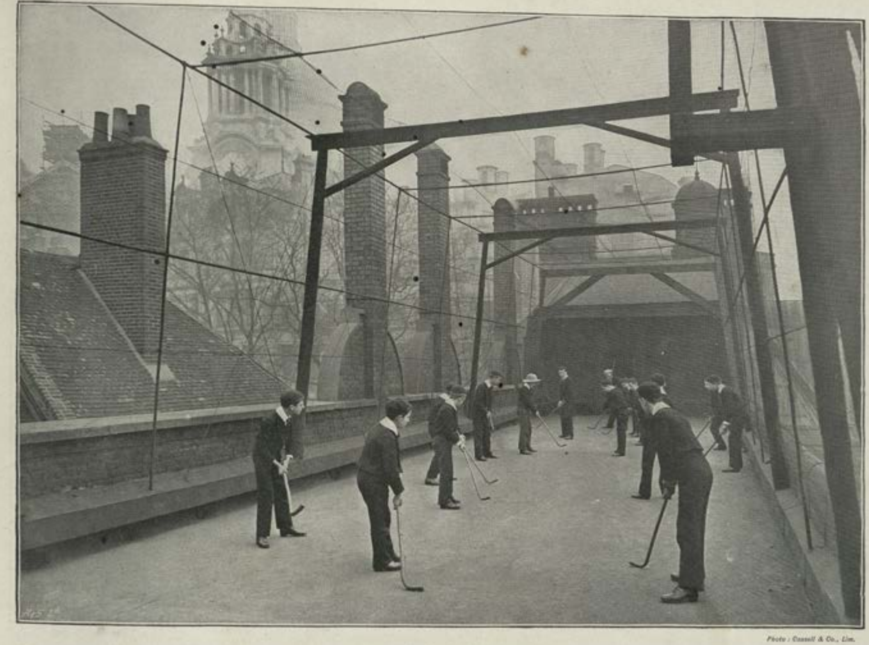


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

"HOCKEY ON THE HOUSE-TOP."

"*Dulce est desipere in loco*" is one of the many Latin phrases which it is the privilege of the schoolboy to learn while he is at school, and his practice to forget within a month after learning it. It may be roughly translated: "It is a good thing to have a good time in the best available place." London, alas! like most other great cities, is not as well provided with playgrounds as it ought to be; and the scholars of the St. Paul's Cathedral Choir School, whom we here see represented, lack the airy playing fields which are the pride of many a country school. But "where there's a will there's a way," and the leads of the school building in Carter Lane have been made to do duty in default of better accommodation. Doubtless many a good game has been played, and will yet be played, under the shadow of the great Cathedral, and probably hockey on the roof has points and attractions which are absent from matches in the open field

8 c

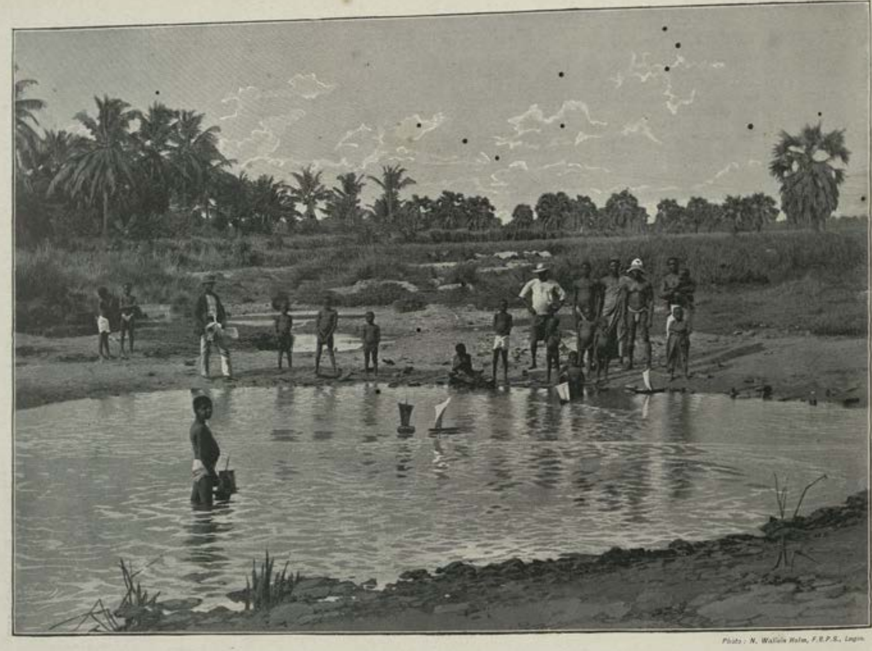


Photo: N. Walwin Holm, F.R.P.S., Lagos.

BOAT-SAILING AT ADDAH, ON THE GOLD COAST OF AFRICA.

"There is," as Shakespeare tells us through the mouth of Fluellen, "a river in Macedon and a river in Monmouth—and there are salmons in poth." So, also, it is plain on the unimpeachable evidence of the camera that while there is "a Round Pond in England," there is also "a Round Pond in Africa," and that by the same token there are little boys sailing little boats in both. We are not accustomed to think of the negro or of his kindred as belonging to a sea-faring race, but it is evident that the younger members of the race are endowed with a maritime instinct which it is most desirable to encourage in those who have now become sharers in the fate and fortunes of the Empire of the Seas. It is true that the construction of the small ships of Addah is rude, and that the uncompromising square sail which forms the favourite rig does not represent the last word in the science of boat-sailing. But, indeed, much the same sort of criticism may be justly applied to the shipping owned by other young citizens of the Empire, whose faces are white.

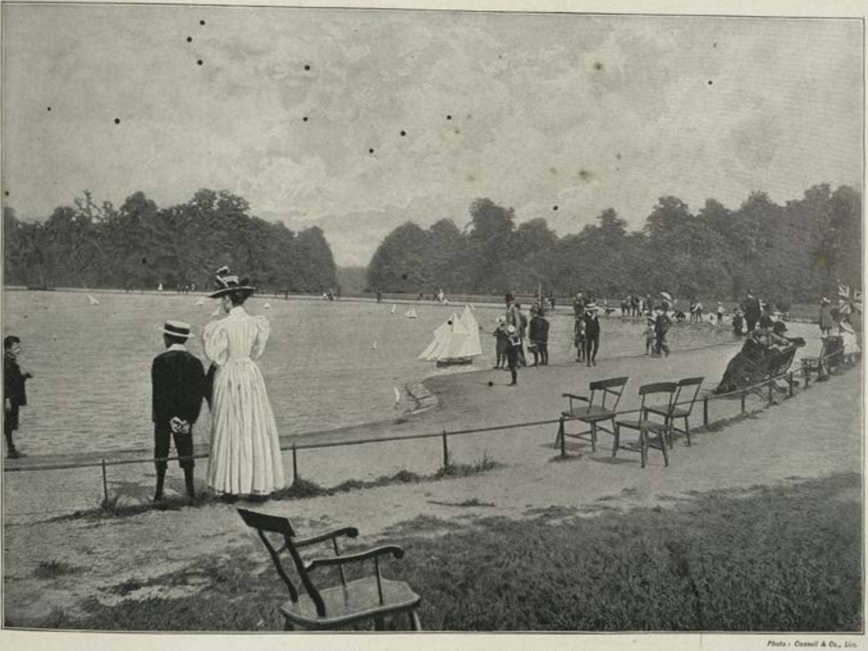


Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

YOUNG BRITAIN LEARNING TO RULE THE WAVES.

One of the prettiest sights on a summer's day in London is that presented by the Round Pond in Kensington Gardens. On its tranquil waters may be seen a whole fleet of model yachts of every size and description, some of them shaped and finished with most extraordinary delicacy, and often sailed with consummate skill by their owners. Model boat-sailing is congenial to youngsters throughout the whole of the British world. On the Round Pond, at any rate, the sport has warm adherents among the seniors whose passion for the pastime of their youth has endured and become stronger as the years have passed on. It is safe to predict that the pretty little vessel in the foreground is carrying too much sail even for the Kensington "Trades": but the real racing clippers are rigged and trimmed with almost as much care as an 80-foot racing cutter.

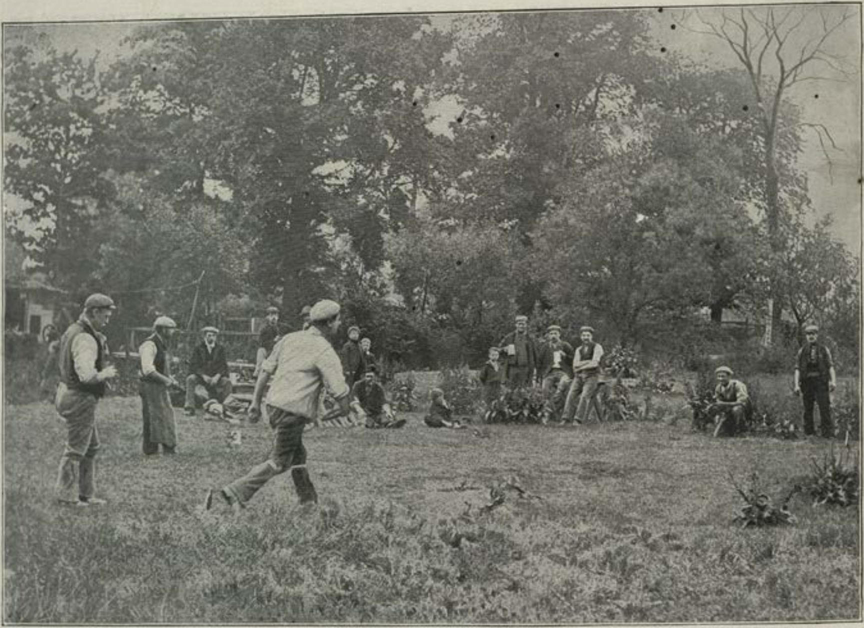


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

ESSEX VILLAGERS PLAYING QUOITS.

A cynical Frenchman has observed with some truth that the recreation to which Englishmen are most passionately devoted is "looking on at other people playing cricket." The gentle game of quoits is, however, free from the implied reproach, for it is probable that few of the spectators are not themselves perfectly ready to take their turn when those who are actually pitching the quoits have completed their match. A pleasant, tranquil pastime, the game of quoits has much to recommend it. The appliances are simple, the amount of space required is not great, and the roughest novice can get some amusement out of the game. It is not wonderful that quoits have held their own since the days of Homer.

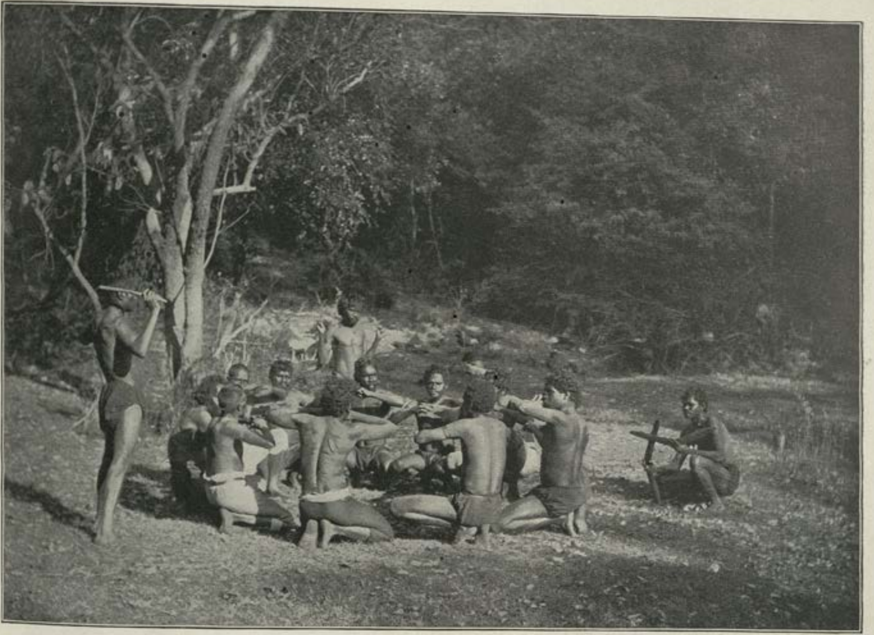


Photo: H. King, Sydney.

AN AUSTRALIAN CORROBOREE.

The Australian aboriginal natives are nowadays but a feeble folk in the land of their birth. At no period can their numbers have been very great, and they are now undoubtedly diminishing. Here, however, we see a group of this strange people assembled for the performance of the elaborate ceremony known as the "corroboree." It would be an error to call the performance a dance; it may be more correctly described as a dramatic performance in which gesture and carefully drilled movements are combined. The corroboree is a solemn function not to be undertaken by the inexperienced; and native children from their earliest years are taught the necessary movements, and elaborate rules of the game. On the right of the picture is to be seen a native holding two of those remarkable missiles known as the "boomerang."

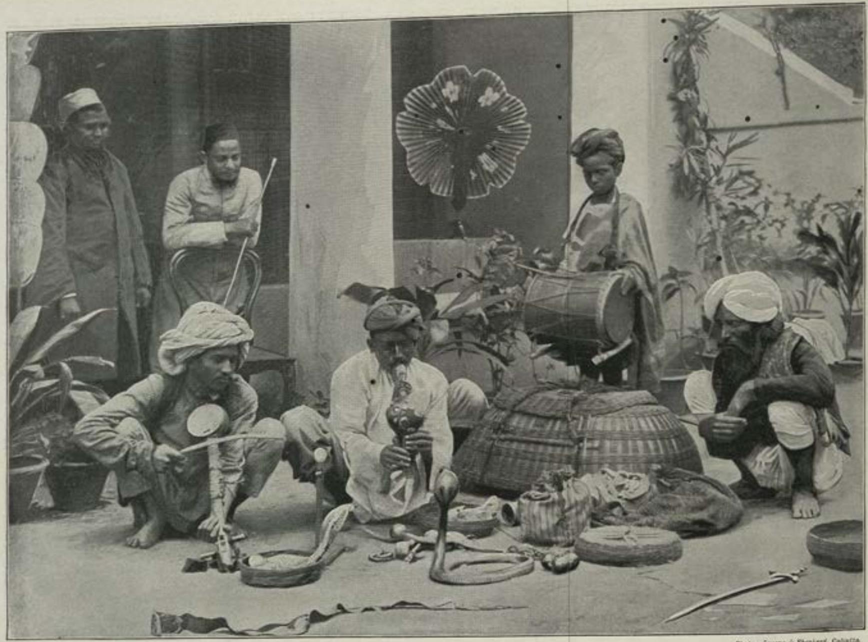


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

SNAKE-CHARMERS IN INDIA.

Few persons who have been in India have failed to witness the astonishing performances of the Snake-Charmers, who, as our illustration shows, handle with impunity the terrible cobra, the deadliest of Indian snakes. It has often been suggested that the snakes are rendered innocuous by the "Charmers," but there seems no sufficient evidence to prove that this is the case. Musical instruments are always an accompaniment of the performance, and it is clear that the snake is influenced by the sound —a circumstance which gives point to the Biblical description of the deaf adder which "will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely." The Snake-Charmers form a special caste, and their mystery is transmitted from father to son.

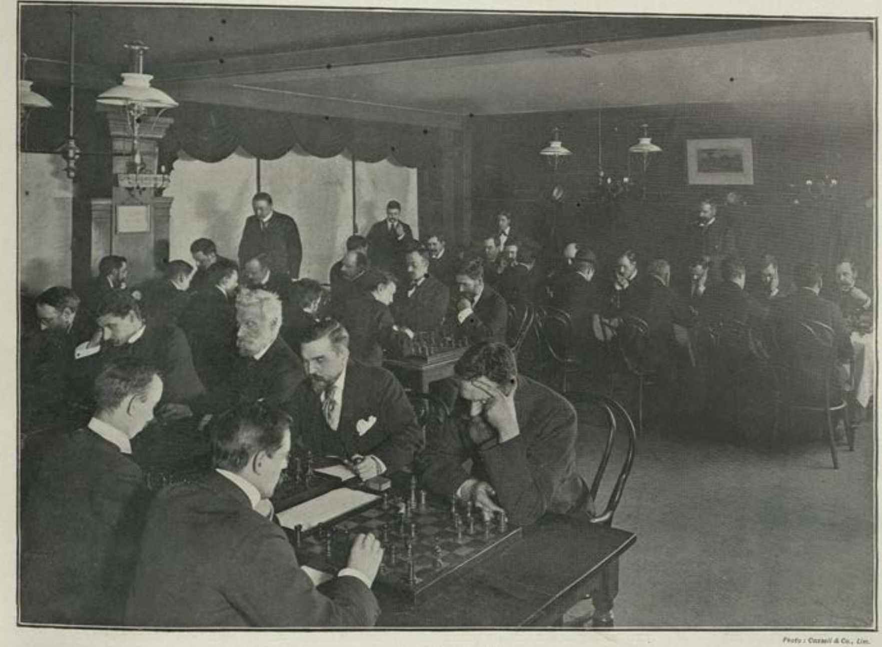


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

A CHESS MATCH.

The golfers have arrogated to their pastime the title of "ancient and honourable." There are probably not a few other pastimes which might successfully contest with golf the right to such a description: and first among the claimants would assuredly stand the game of Chess—a game whose origin is lost in the mists of antiquity, and whose very nomenclature stamps it as the game of kings. We here see a match in progress in the rooms of the City of London Chess Club, Nicholas Lane. The Club, which is one of the oldest and strongest in the Empire, if not in the world, has a history of over forty years, and counts among its members, past and present, some of the most eminent exponents of the game. The match which is here taking place is between selected teams of twenty a-side, chosen from the City of London Chess Club and the Ludgate Circus Chess Club respectively, and was played in February, 1897.

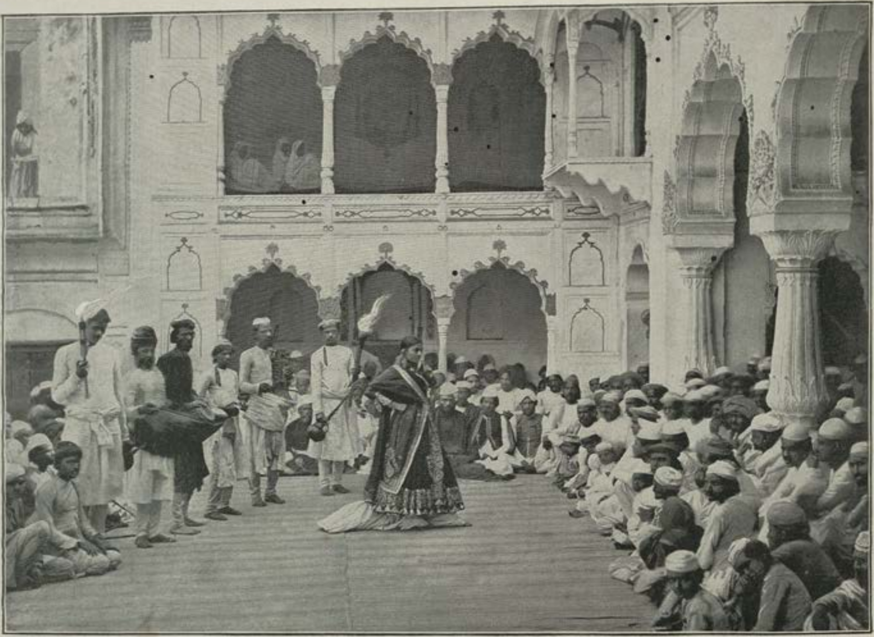


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

A NAUTCH DANCE.

The Nautch Dance, performed by a professional dancer, is an exceedingly popular spectacle in India; and in the houses of the wealthy, such as that shown in our picture, large sums are paid to skilled performers for the exhibition of their art. The dancing—or, rather, posturing—does not always, nor, indeed, often, conform to European ideals of grace and agility. But in such matters each nation has its own taste, and it is conceivable that there may be countries in which the gyrations of a "*première danseuse*" pirouetting on one leg may not be considered either graceful or attractive. In one point, however, the West has an undoubted advantage over the East; for with the best will in the world it is impossible to pay compliments to the native orchestra, to whose monotonous dronings and drumming the lady on the stage performs her evolutions.

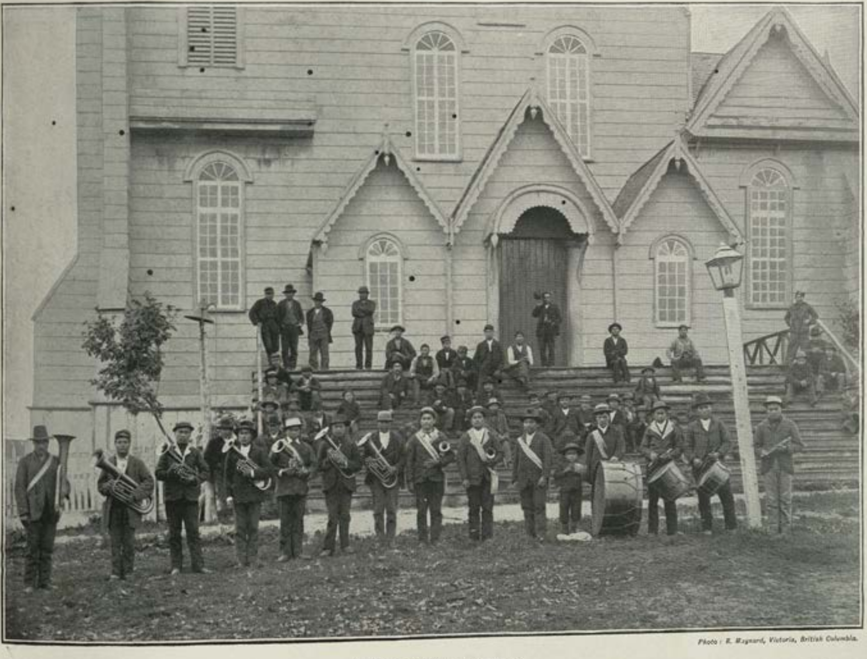


Photo: E. Maynard, Victoria, British Columbia.

A METLAKATLA ORCHESTRA.

It is a far cry to Metlakatla, British Columbia; but the domain of art is as extensive as the distribution of man upon the globe. We see here a band sufficient in numbers, and, by all accounts, not deficient in skill, drawn up in front of the wooden church of Metlakatla, which, as all the world ought to know, is situated on the coast of British Columbia, in 54° N. latitude and 130° W. longitude. The musicians are, without exception, Indians—members of a race which is exceedingly susceptible to the charm of music, and producing many individuals who, like the subjects of our illustration, are capable of attaining considerable skill as instrumentalists. The congregation, of which these musicians form a part, is at present, it appears, greatly bent upon obtaining an organ for use in their church. It is to be hoped that so reasonable and commendable an ambition may ere long be gratified.

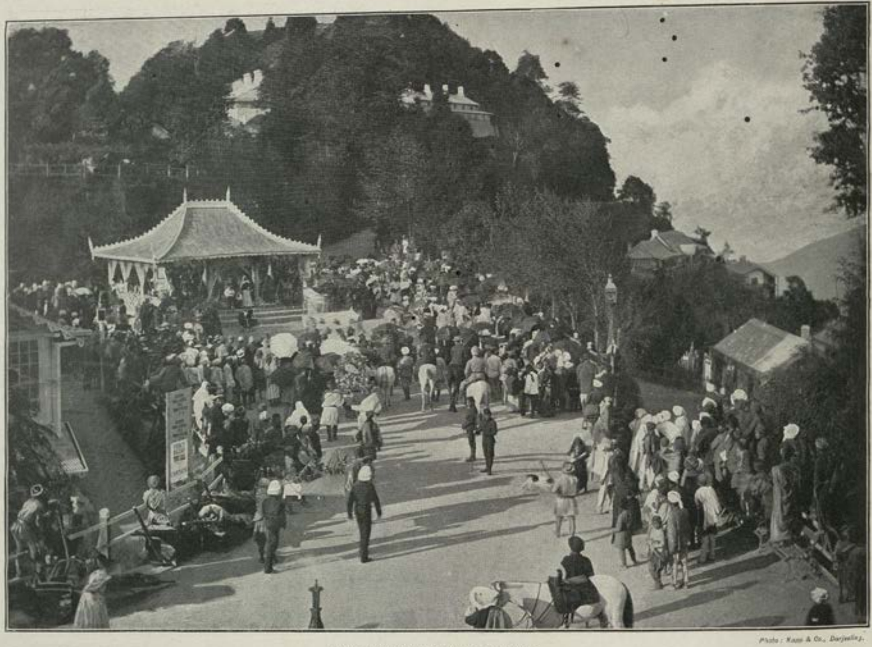


Photo : Kapp & Co., Darjeeling.

THE "CHOWRASTA," DARJEELING.

The scene which is here depicted is a Children's Floral Fête at Darjeeling. The children are assembling on the Chowrasta - or "Four Roads"—before proceeding to the "Shrubbery." The junction of the "Calcutta and Auckland Roads" with the two "Malls" gives its name to the Chowrasta, which is the fashionable place of assembly for residents and visitors in the charming mountain station of Darjeeling. Darjeeling, which is now connected with the plains by a narrow gauge railway, is not only a health resort for those who have become exhausted or enfeebled by work in the burning offices of Calcutta, but is the centre of the flourishing district in which the famous Darjeeling teas are grown. Among the throng seen in the picture are British soldiers in their sun helmets, and a couple of Ghurka soldiers recruited in the neighbouring State of Nepaul.

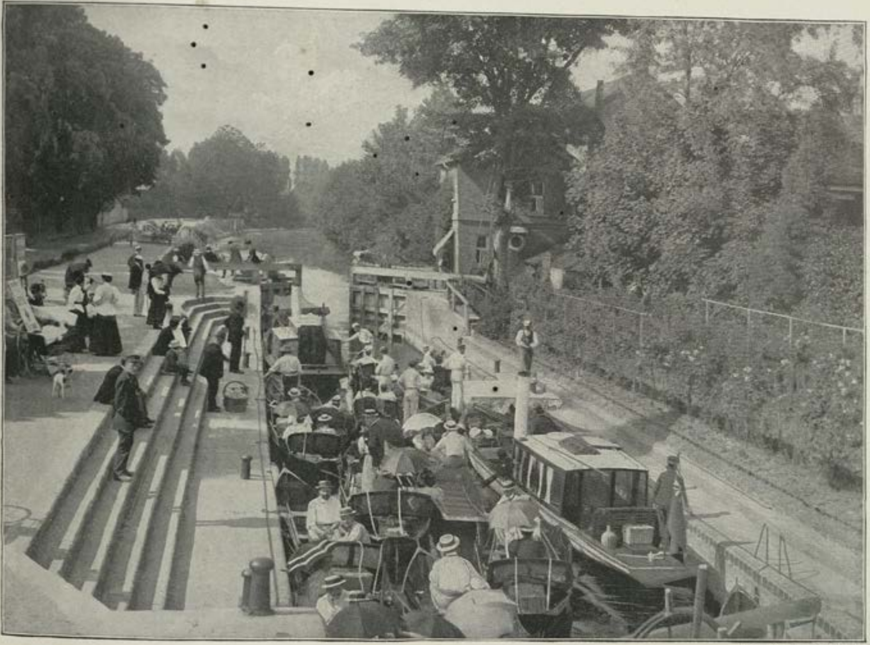


Photo: Wm. Plumbe, Maidenhead.

ON THE THAMES: BOULTER'S LOCK, MAIDENHEAD.

There are many greater rivers in the world than the "Silver Thames." Indeed, if the truth be told, there are many parts in the Queen's Empire in which that much sung, much described stream would scarcely be accorded the style and title of a river at all, and would be relegated to the category of a humble brook. But "little and good" is sometimes a fact as well as a phrase; and as inches do not in the best sense make a man, so undoubtedly miles do not in the best sense make a river. And so, even though many a score of greater rivers roll their waters to the ocean, the Thames may still claim to be the Queen of Rivers, surpassed by few streams in its gentle and satisfying beauty, and approached by none in the amount of sport, recreation, and happiness it affords to the millions who dwell on its banks. We here see a crowd of pleasure-boats issuing from Boulter's Lock, near Maidenhead, on a summer afternoon.

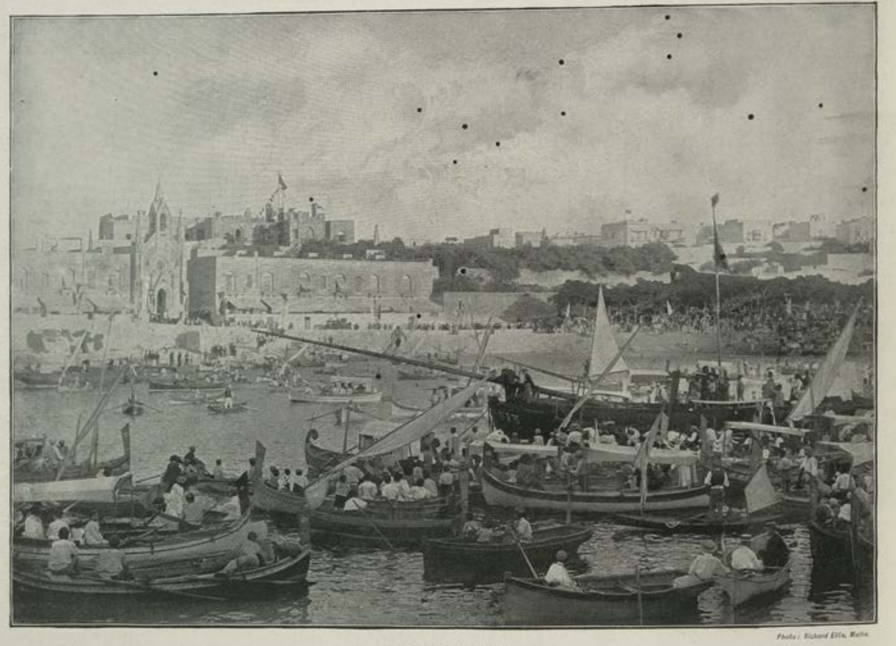


Photo: Richard Ellis, Malta.

A REGATTA AT MALTA.

The Mediterranean sun gives brilliancy and warmth; the light-hearted Maltese, with their southern gaiety, contribute life and grace; the British element supplies force, organisation, and the sporting spirit; and with all these valuable aids a regatta at Malta must needs be a *fête* of remarkable brilliancy. The water carnival is indeed a characteristic festival of the inland sea, and the jousts, or water tournaments, which take place in the coast towns of France and Italy are long established institutions. Here we see that the ordeal of the "greased pole" has been introduced into the programme of the sports, and is doubtless found to be as mirth-provoking and as exciting as it invariably proves to be in northern harbours and in colder seas. The boats, with their varied and picturesque forms, and the brilliancy of the colouring, combine to produce a most charming and attractive picture.

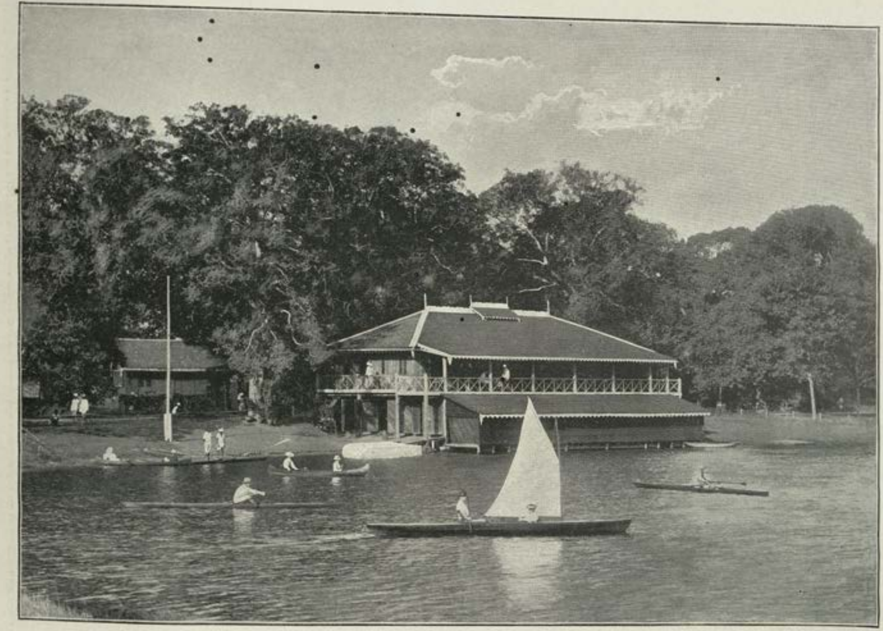
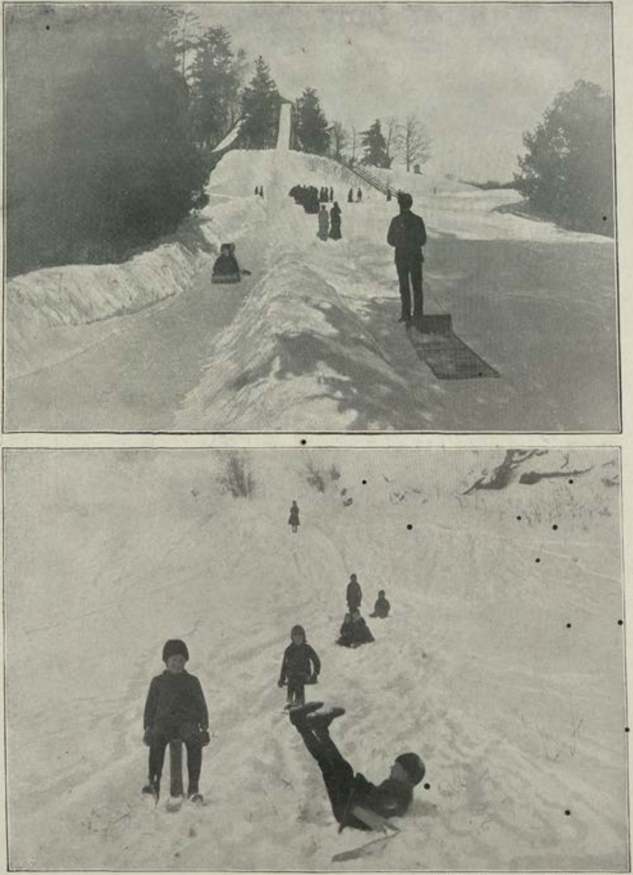


Photo: Watts & Skeen, Rangoon.

THE BOAT CLUB, RANGOON.

Wherever the Briton may go he will in a very brief space of time start a "club" of some sort. If an attractive sheet of water be available, whether it be on an Equatorial Lagoon, or on some half-frozen fiord within ten degrees of the Pole, the club will pretty surely take the form of a rowing or sailing club. Burma is *par excellence* the land of the waterman; Holland is a dry country in comparison with it, Venice merely a miniature example of the vast territory through which the Irawadi flows, and which contains hundreds of miles of open waterways running far into the land. It is in the nature of things that the British residents at Rangoon should take full advantage of the facilities which the country offers for a peculiarly British recreation. We here see the charming clubhouse of the Rangoon Club. It is noticeable that apparently the West has nothing to learn from the East in the matter of boat-building, for the skiff and the canoe in the picture hail from the Thames and the St. Lawrence respectively.



Photos: 1, W. J. Topley, Ottawa; 2, J. E. Livernois, Quebec.

THE UPS-AND-DOWNS OF TOBOGGANING: A CANADIAN SCENE.

Canada is a fortunate country in many respects, in none perhaps more so than in the fact that winter, so far from meaning an end to outdoor life, brings with it a new season of activity and healthy exercise. We here see a representation of that most exciting of all winter pastimes—Tobogganing. Only those who have tried it can fully realise the excitement and exhilaration produced by the fierce downward plunge of the little sledge as it leaps and rushes on its course at an almost incredible speed. Skill in a very high degree is needed to make a perfect performer, though its absence seldom results in a catastrophe more serious than that shown in our picture, where the soft snow has made a safe bed for the little "Coaster" who has so signally come to grief.

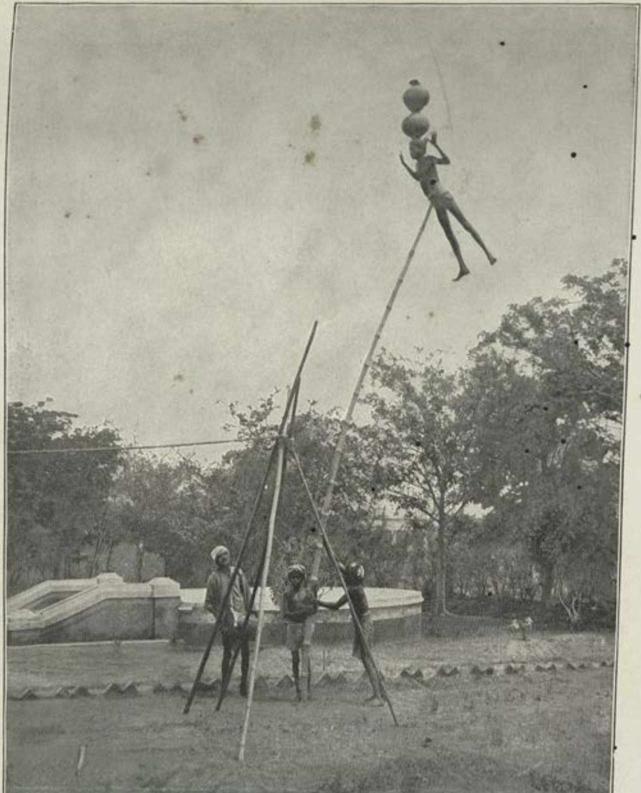


Photo: Kapp & Co., Darjeeling.

NATIVE JUGGLERS AT DARJEELING, INDIA.

To a generation which is familiar with all wonders, the performances of the juggler, marvellous as they often are, have ceased to be a novelty, and are often no longer an attraction. But it is impossible even for the most *blasé* spectator to witness without astonishment the extraordinary feats of balancing which are exhibited in such perfection in Japan and India. We here see a group of Indian natives displaying their skill, which has become almost an inherited quality in the caste to which they belong.

LIBRA OF TH BOMB BRANC OF THE ROYAL ASIATIC

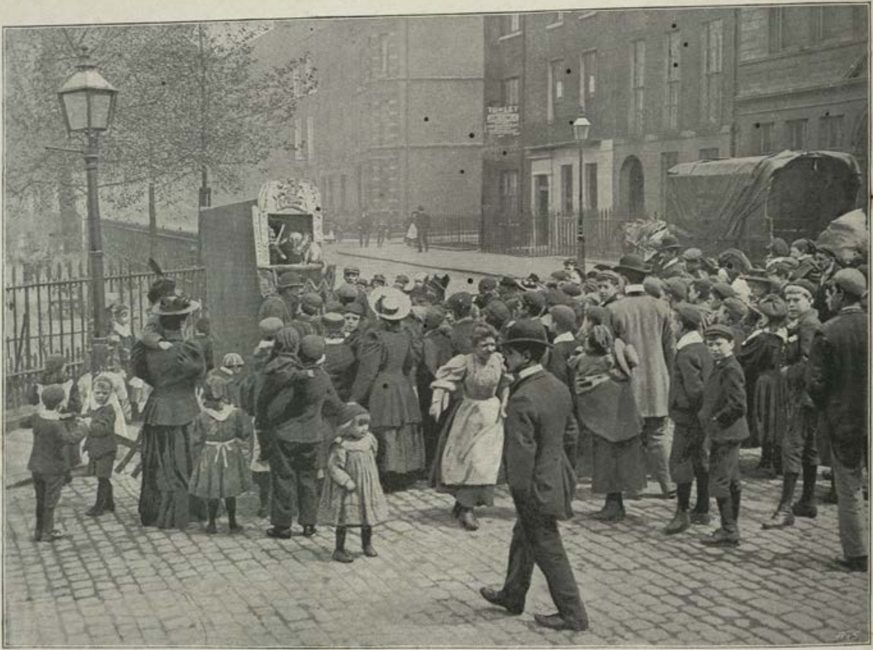


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

"PUNCH AND JUDY": OR, THE LEGITIMATE DRAMA.

It is to be regretted that the increase of larger theatres has diminished the sphere of usefulness of that ancient form of dramatic representation which we here see depicted. The famous tragi-comedy which deals with the life and fortunes of Mr. Punch, his family, and dependants, has undoubtedly come down to us from the twelfth century at least, and in its original Italian form is believed by the learned to have been a "Mystery Play" of deep import. It is, however, not probable that a modern London audience sees any deep significance in the domestic quarrels of the hero and his spouse; and the amusement which is invariably the result of the interposition of the faithful Toby is quite independent of historical research. That "Punch and Judy" is still capable of amusing an audience of both old and young is plain from our picture, which represents a special "*matinée*" given for the benefit of our artist by Mr. J. Bland, of New Oxford Street, the lessee of the theatre, and the impresario of the troupe.

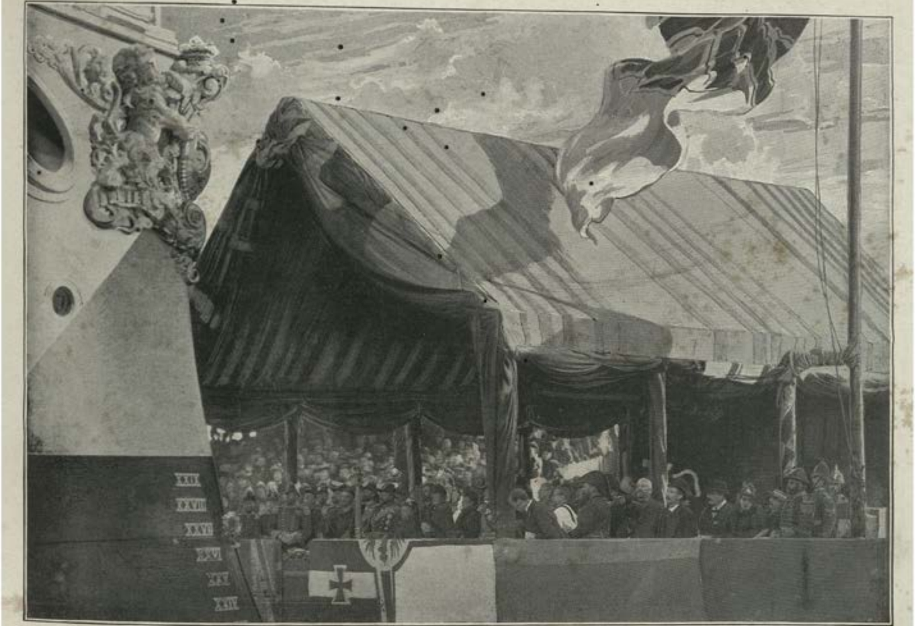


Photo: West & Son, Southsea.

THE QUEEN LAUNCHING THE *ROYAL SOVEREIGN.*

Few sights are more moving than the launch of a great ship. The dog-shores have been knocked away, the pressure of a hand on an electric button releases the weight which upsets the last support. "She moves!"—yes, undoubtedly she moves—and with a swiftly gathering motion the great hull glides downward, checks on the surface of the water, and rides buoyant in the sunshine, while only a vast space remains to bear witness to her huge bulk. The consecrating service has been read, the blessing of God has been invoked for "all who in this ship, now and hereafter, shall commit their lives unto the perils of the deep," Queen Victoria names her great battleship the *Royal Sovereign*, and with her own hand launches it forth to bear the flag of Britain upon the ocean, and to maintain the "Queen's Empire" throughout the world.

9 A

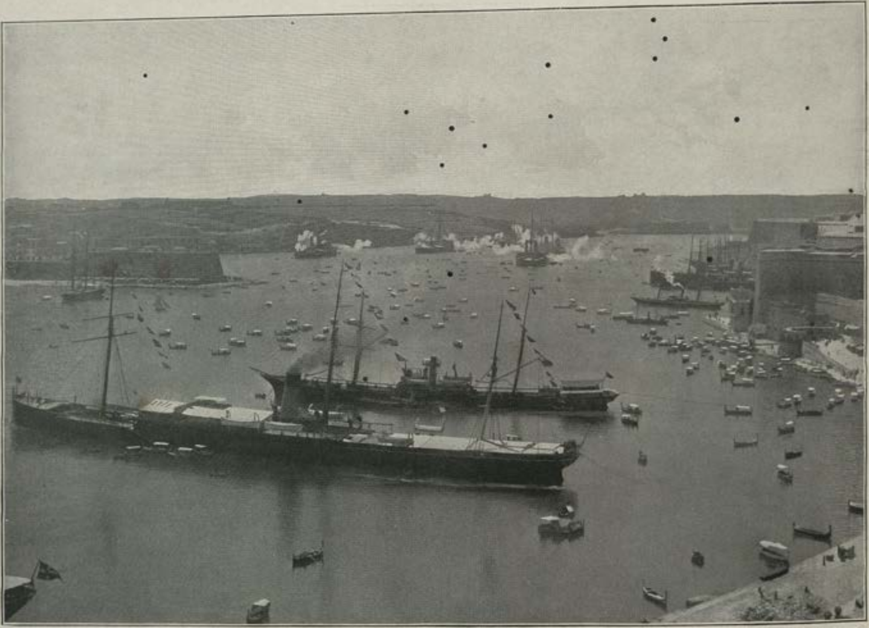


Photo: Richard Ellis, Malta.

CELEBRATING THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY AT MALTA.

This brilliant and lively scene represents the celebration of the birthday of the Queen-Empress in the great harbour of Valetta, in the island of Malta. In the background is the city of Valetta. Between the two bastions of the ancient fortress lies a group of the battleships of the Mediterranean Fleet gaily dressed with flags, and with the white smoke curling from their sides as the guns thunder forth a royal salute. In the foreground are two British merchant steamers, loyally decorated in honour of the Sovereign. On the left is seen the *Cruiser*, the training ship of the Mediterranean Fleet. The flotilla of little boats, each with its awning, floating on the smooth surface of the tideless water tell us that the scene is laid in the southern sea, and on the blue Mediterranean.

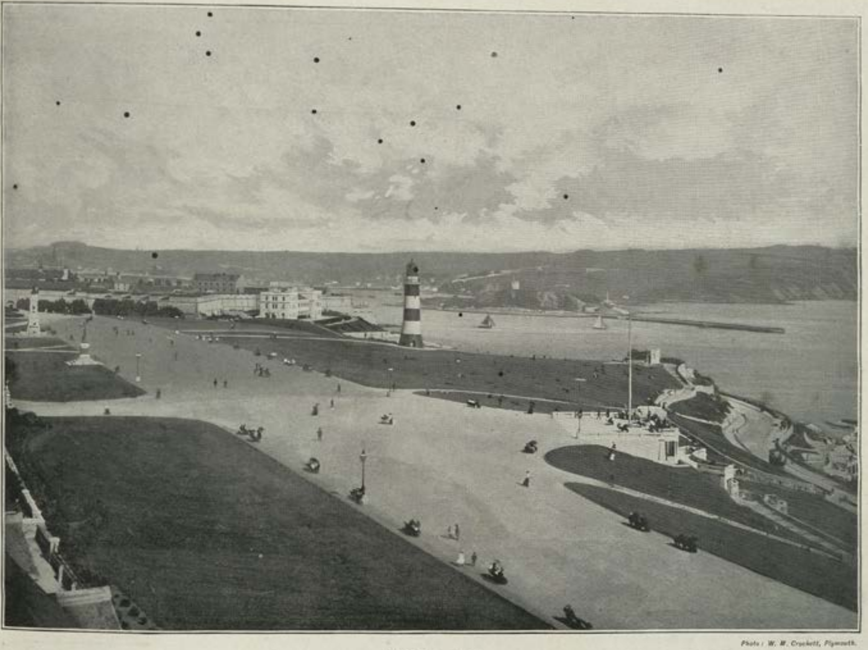


Photo: W. W. Crockett, Plymouth.

PLYMOUTH HOE.

Here we have a view of Plymouth Hoe, the scene of the famous game of bowls which Raleigh, Drake, Hawkins, and other great seamen were playing when the news of the coming of the Spanish Armada arrived. "Let us finish the game first," said sturdy Admiral Drake, "and beat the Dons afterwards," and he carried out the programme to the letter. On the right of the picture stretch the waters of Plymouth Sound; in the centre rises the old Eddystone Lighthouse, brought from its storm-beaten rock in the Channel, and reconstructed. An old Martello tower overlooks the Cattewater or mercantile anchorage; on the left is the new Marine Biological Laboratory, and at the back of it the ancient citadel, now used as a barrack. The two monuments commemorate respectively the defeat of the Spanish Armada, and the fame of that great seaman and stout man of Devon, Admiral Sir Francis Drake.

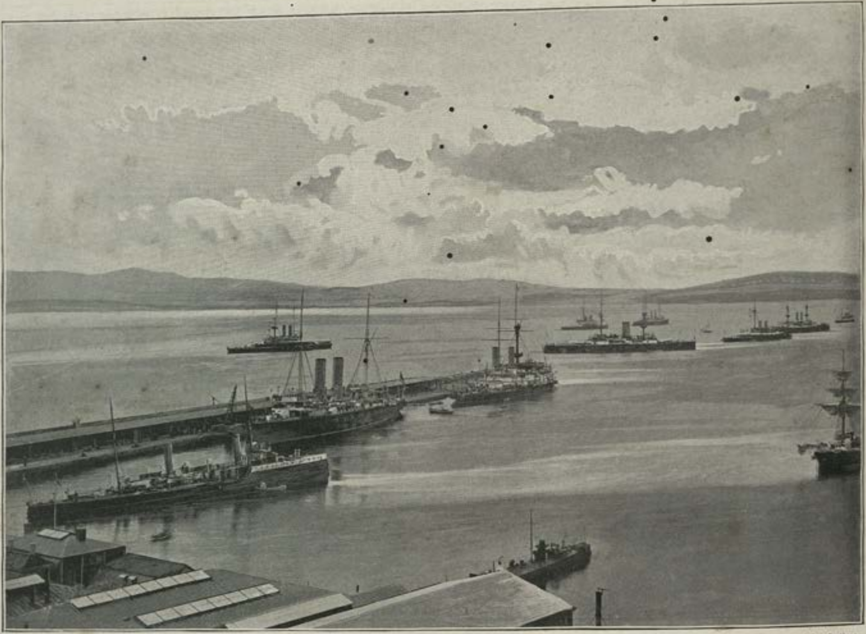
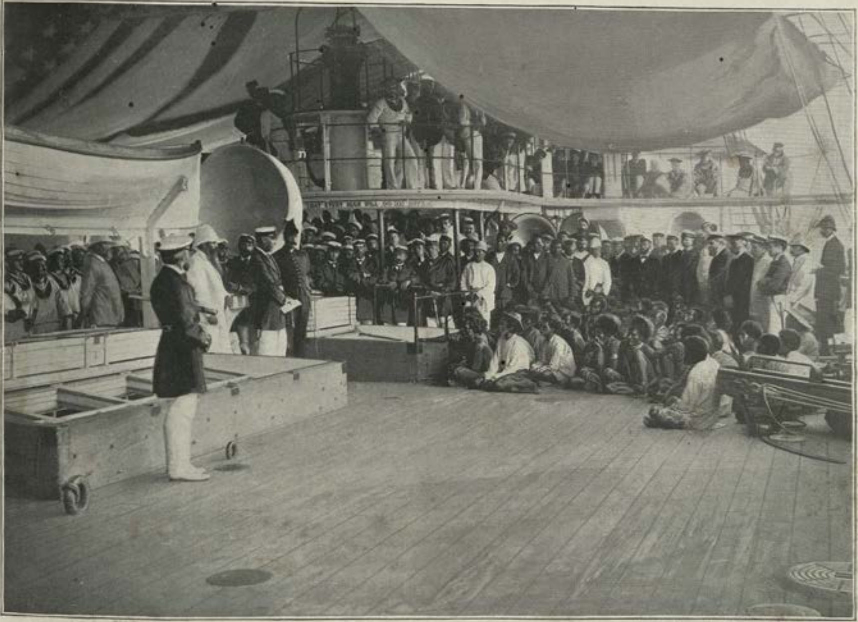


Photo: West & Son, Southsea.

THE FLEET AT GIBRALTAR.

Here we see a division of the Mediterranean Fleet, comprising six heavy ironclads and several smaller vessels anchored off the great fortress of Gibraltar. Alongside the new Mole lies the *Sanspareil* battleship flying an Admiral's flag, and a large first-class cruiser. Beyond the Mole is to be seen the battleship *Nile*. At present the anchorage at Gibraltar is ill-protected from a night attack, and enormous works are now in progress with the object of lengthening and supplementing the existing Mole. On the horizon may be seen the hills of the Spanish coast.



From Photo by permission of the New South Wales Government.

THE COMMODORE ADDRESSING CHIEFS ON BOARD H.M.S. *NELSON* OFF NEW GUINEA.

It has been said that "what a blue marine cannot do is not worth doing," and much the same may with truth be said of the naval officer. He plays many parts, and long experience has taught us that he plays them well. Here a naval officer is seen playing the part of a diplomatist and representative of the Sovereign. In the presence of his ship's company and of the civil official by his side, he addresses a party of natives in the name of the Queen. The motto fitly placed upon a ship bearing the name of *Nelson* will undoubtedly inspire him as it has done many generations of our naval officers. The history of the naval diplomacy of the Empire would fill a volume, and it would record a series of successes due to courage, tact, sympathy, and common sense, of which the Foreign Office of any country may well be proud.

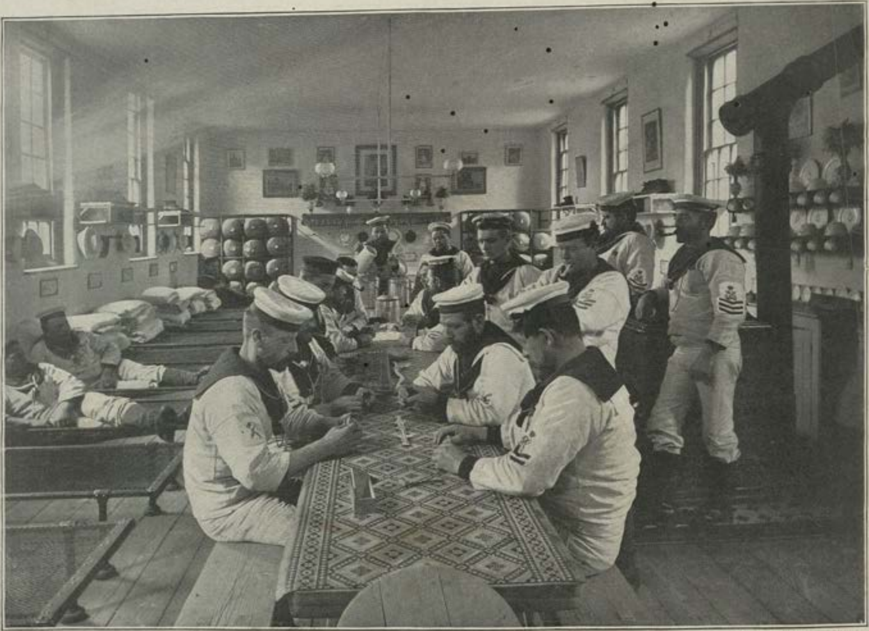


Photo: Russell & Sons, Southsea.

A ROOM IN THE NAVAL BARRACKS, WHALE ISLAND, PORTSMOUTH.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." Our sailors certainly have plenty of hard work. It is satisfactory to know that their recreation is also provided for. The picture shows the interior of one of the rooms in the new Naval Barracks at Whale Island. A party of petty officers are engaged in playing dominoes and other games. The spotless cleanliness of every article in the room shows us that lessons learnt on board ship are neither forgotten nor neglected on shore. Once a sailor always a sailor; and we see that everything looks as clean, neat, and shipshape as if it were prepared for an Admiral's inspection.

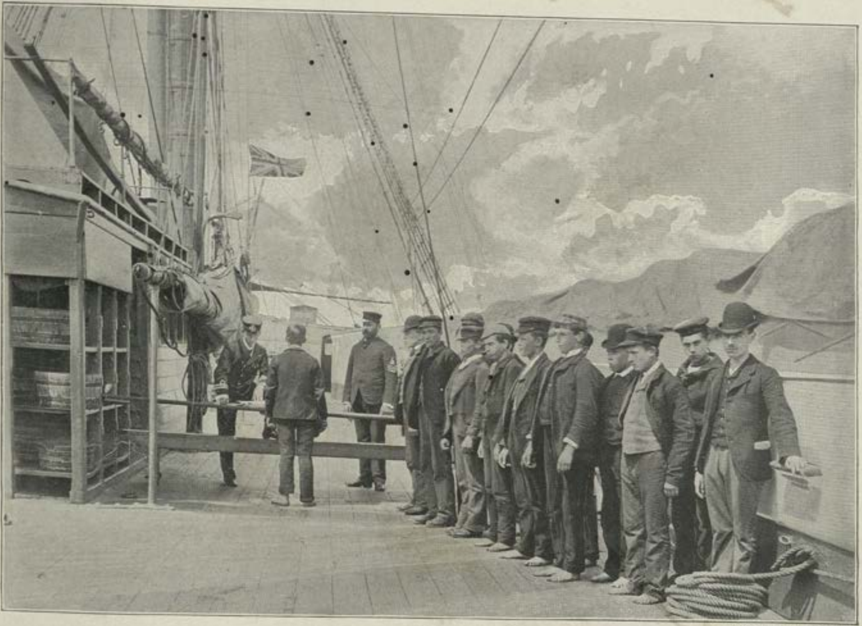


Photo: Symonds & Co., Portsmouth.

RAW MATERIAL FOR THE ROYAL NAVY.

This interesting picture shows us a group of boys who have made up their minds that they wish to follow the sea in Her Majesty's Navy. They are being examined by an officer on board H.M.S. *St. Vincent*, a fine old wooden line of battleship which serves as a training ship in Portsmouth Harbour. The whole of the seamen in the Royal Navy are now entered as boys, and pass a fixed time in the various training ships and brigs before going to sea. At the age of eighteen they cease to be reckoned as boys, and their twelve-years' period of service is calculated from the commencement of their seamen's time. The privilege of serving in the Royal Navy is highly and justly valued, and an ample supply of excellent boys is always available. There are evidently makings of smart seamen in the little party whose portraits are here given.

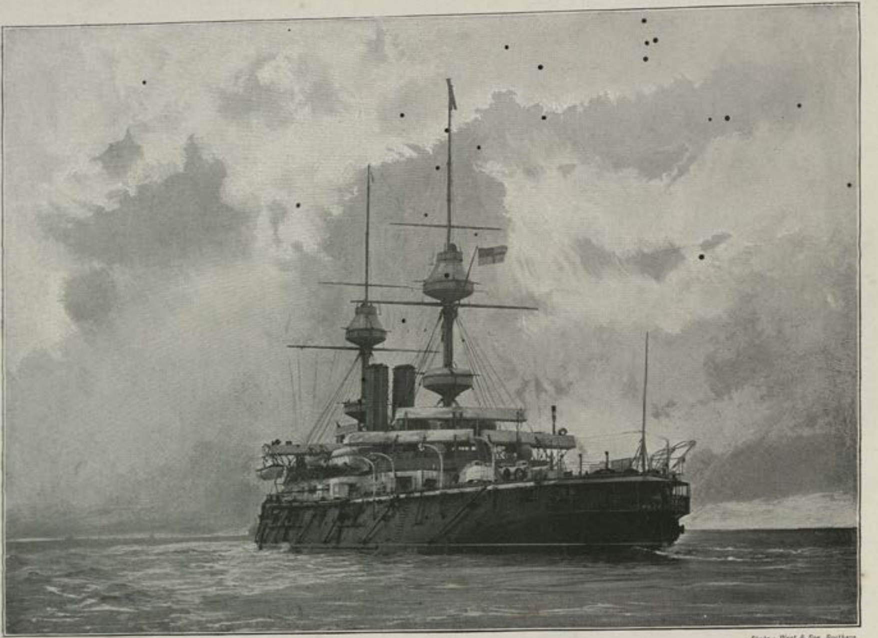


Photo: West & Son, Southsea.

H.M.S. ***MAJESTIC.***

We have here a picture of the great battleship *Majestic*, the flagship of the Channel Fleet (1897). Of 14,900 tons displacement, steaming 17 knots, armoured over two-thirds of her length, carrying four twelve-inch guns, twelve quickfiring 100-pounders (six-inch), sixteen 12-pounders, and many smaller guns, the *Majestic* is indeed one of the most powerful fighting machines which ever sailed upon the seas, perhaps the most powerful if we except her own consorts. Of these there are no less than eight, viz. the *Magnificent*, *Illustrious*, *Prince George*, *Mars*, *Jupiter*, *Hannibal*, *Victorious*, and *Cæsar*, all of them identical in essential features with the *Majestic*, and forming together the most powerful battleship squadron in the world.

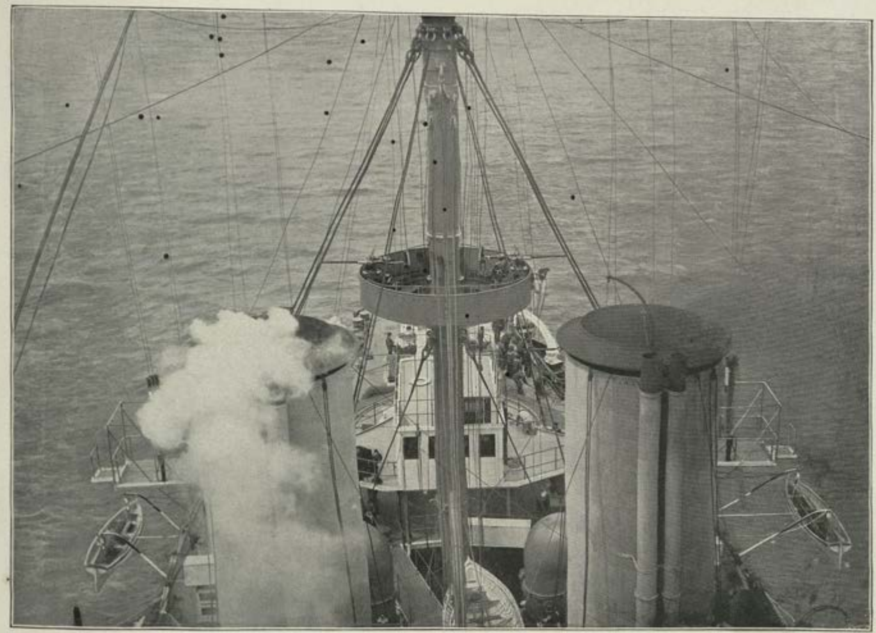
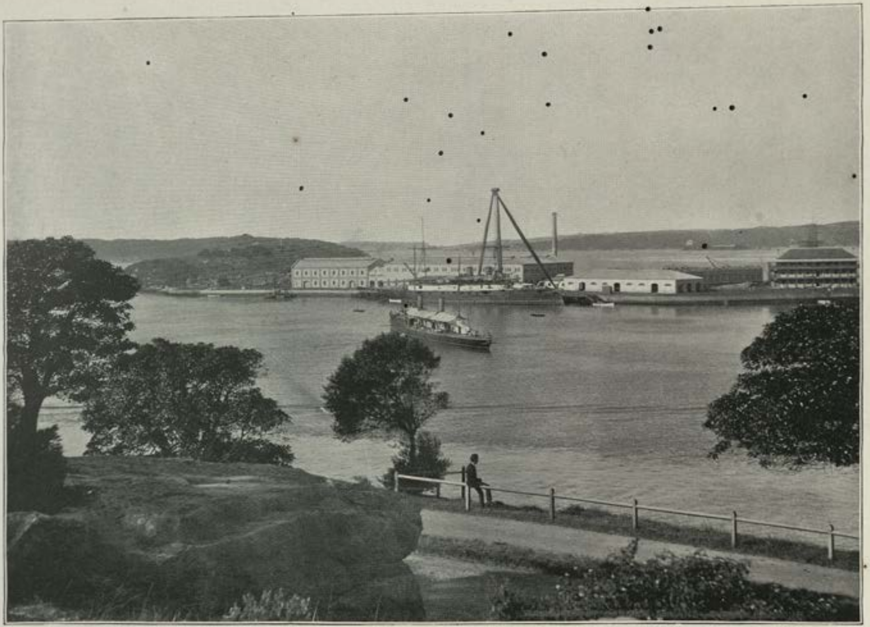


Photo: West & Son, Southsea.

"UP ALOFT": A SCENE FROM AN ARMOURED TOP.

Here the spectator is perched high up above the sea in the upper main-armoured-top of H.M.S. *Royal Sovereign*. He can almost look down the two great funnels whose tops are in rather too close proximity. Far below in diminishing perspective are the Captain's bridge, and beyond it again the forecastle of the ship. The boats hanging on the davits look like toys, while even the 6-pounder quickfiring guns in the fore-top look very small, though to anyone who cares to mount to the top the size and solidity of the little fortress in mid-air will probably give the most marked impression. The *Royal Sovereign* is one of seven battleships of her class. The *Hood*, which resembles her in most respects, forms the eighth member of this powerful group.

9^{c}



From Photo by permission of the New South Wales Government.

THE ROYAL NAVAL DEPOT, GARDEN ISLAND, SYDNEY HARBOUR.

Here we see how great a service may be rendered to the Navy in time of war by the creation of a well-protected naval establishment in a distant colony. Inside the magnificent and well-fortified harbour of Sydney is Garden Island, a naval-fitting and repairing station maintained at the cost of the Imperial Government. Alongside the dock wall lies a powerful armoured cruiser, while in the stream is one of the torpedo gun-boats attached to the Australian Squadron, towards the maintenance of which a small contribution is made by the Colony itself.

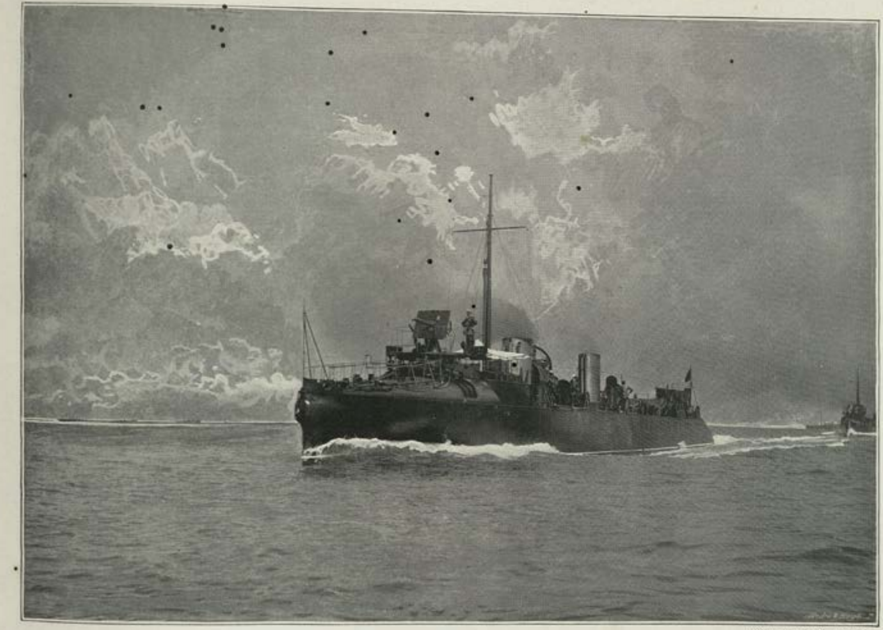


Photo: Symonds & Co., Portsmouth.

H.M.S. *DARING.*

This picture represents the torpedo-boat destroyer *Daring* running at full speed. The *Daring* is one of the large and growing class of vessels in the Royal Navy the duty of which is to hunt down and destroy torpedo-boats. For this purpose they are provided with engines capable of driving them at a very high speed, and are fitted with from five to seven small quickfiring guns. The *Daring* herself attains a speed of 29.3 knots, or 33.6 statute miles, per hour; while later vessels of the class such as the *Quail* and *Sparrow-Hawk* have actually reached a speed of 33 knots, or 37.9 statute miles, per hour. Some idea of the engine-power which is crammed into these small boats may be obtained from the fact that one of the large Atlantic liners, if engined in the same proportion to her tonnage, would develop no less than 224,000 horse-power.

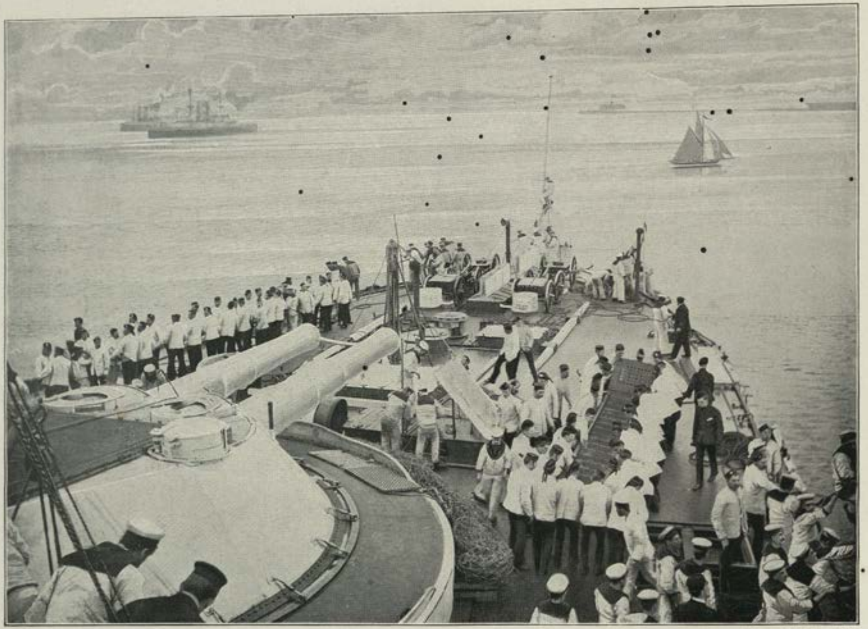


Photo: W. Gregory & Co., Strand, W.C.

CLEARING THE DECKS FOR ACTION.

This animated scene represents the clearing of the after-deck of the battleship *Magnificent*. As a necessary preliminary for firing the big guns, all the light gear carried on deck must be removed and sent below, or the blast of the guns will make short work of it. Moreover, in action, every superfluous fitting which may detonate a shell or cause splinters to fly is best out of the way. Here we see a party of Bluejackets and Royal Marines busily at work lowering rails, removing the gangway, the flagstaff, and all other movable objects. The great wire guns are seen protruding from the hood which covers the armoured barbette. On the right of the guns is the small sighting hood from the interior of which the officer sights and directs the laying.

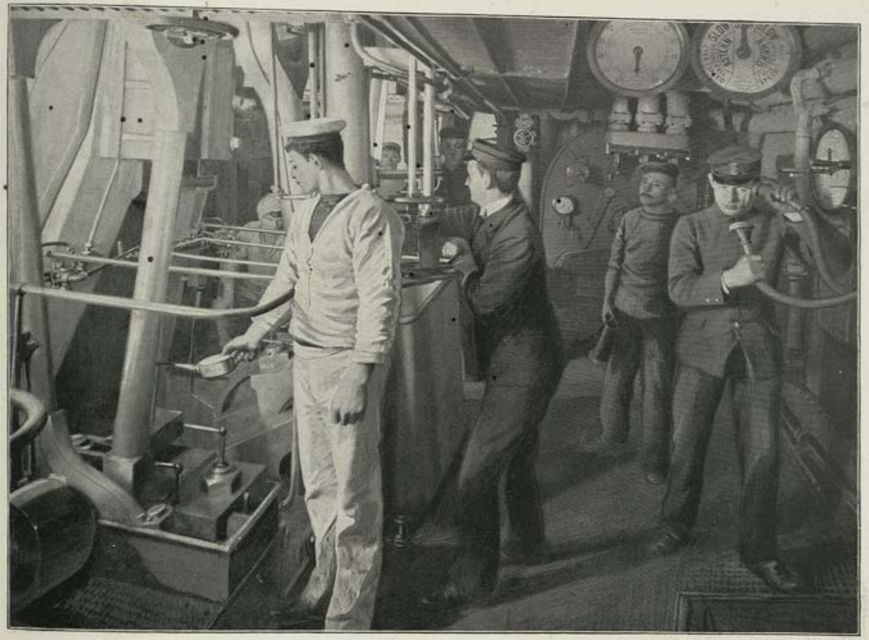


Photo: W. Gregory & Co., Strand, W.C.

IN THE ENGINE-ROOM.

Here we get a glimpse into the engine-room of the battleship *Magnificent*. Far down below the water-line, underneath the thick protective steel deck, are the two sets of giant triple expansion engines which combine to furnish 12,000 horse-power, and which drive the ship at 18 knots. An engineer is receiving orders from the bridge and is evidently transmitting them to his assistant, who is about to start the engines. The dial indicates that the ship has not yet begun to move. The engineer officers, engine-room artificers, engineers, and stokers who constitute the engine-room and stoke-hold complements of her Majesty's ships, form one of the most important branches of the *personnel* of the Royal Navy. In an age when a warship contains as many as fifty separate engines, the demands made upon the skill and devotion of the engineers are enormous. The engineers have never failed to respond to the call.

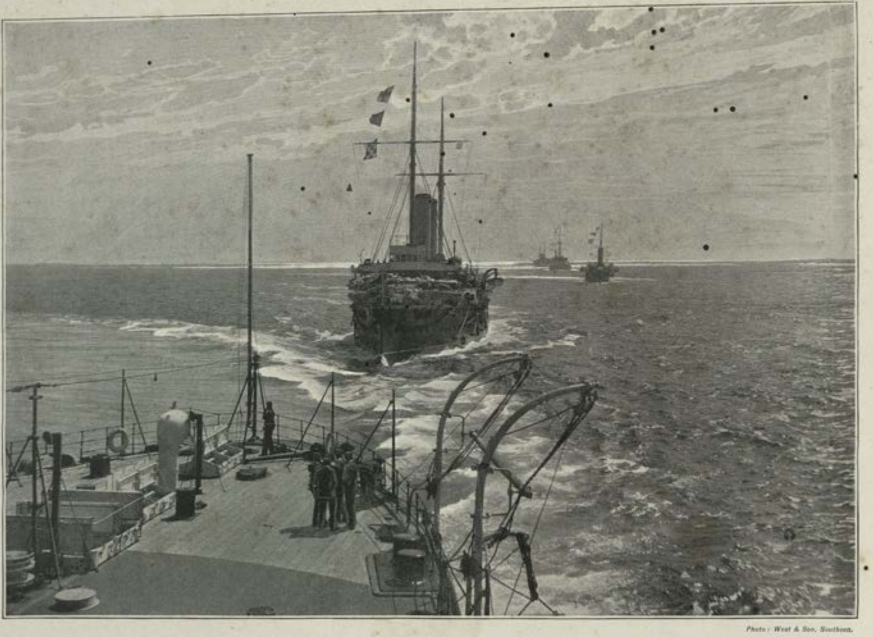


Photo: West & Son, Southsea.

FORMING LINE AHEAD.

This picturesque scene represents a manœuvre in fleet evolution. The ships have evidently just turned from line abreast to line ahead as the broad wake on their starboard side testifies. A new evolution is about to be commenced, as is shown by the signal flags which are already fluttering down from the masthead of each successive ship. The hauling down of the signal is the executive command, and it is not till the flags have come down that the order which they convey becomes operative. In the foreground may be seen a group of officers off duty, and a marine in charge of the life-buoy, which is always carried at the stern of her Majesty's ships ready to be dropped the moment the cry of "Man overboard!" is heard.

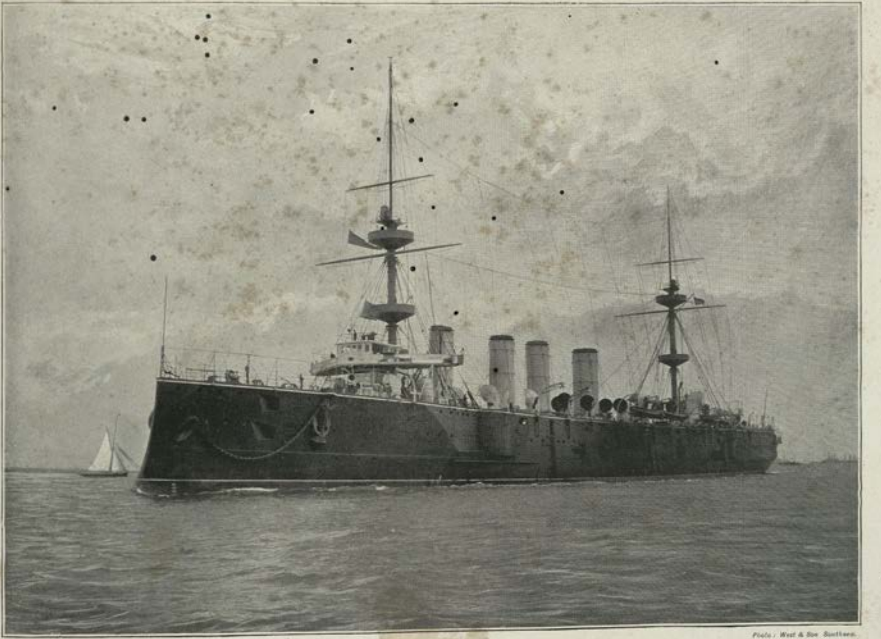


Photo: West & Son Southsea.

H.M.S. *TERRIBLE.*

This picture represents her Majesty's ship *Terrible*, which is one of the two largest and most formidable cruisers in the Royal Navy, and is in some respects without a rival among the warships of the world. The *Terrible* has engines of 25,000 horse-power, supplied with steam from forty-eight Belleville tubulous boilers. Her maximum speed is 23 knots; she can carry 2,600 tons of coal, and under easy steam will traverse 25,000 miles without re-coaling. She carries two 9.2 breechloading guns, twelve 6-inch 100-pounder quickfiring guns, sixteen 12-pounders, and a number of small guns. The larger guns are well protected. This gigantic vessel is 500 feet long, with a beam of 71 feet. She has a crew of over 800 officers and men. She was built on the Clyde, and was completed in 1896.

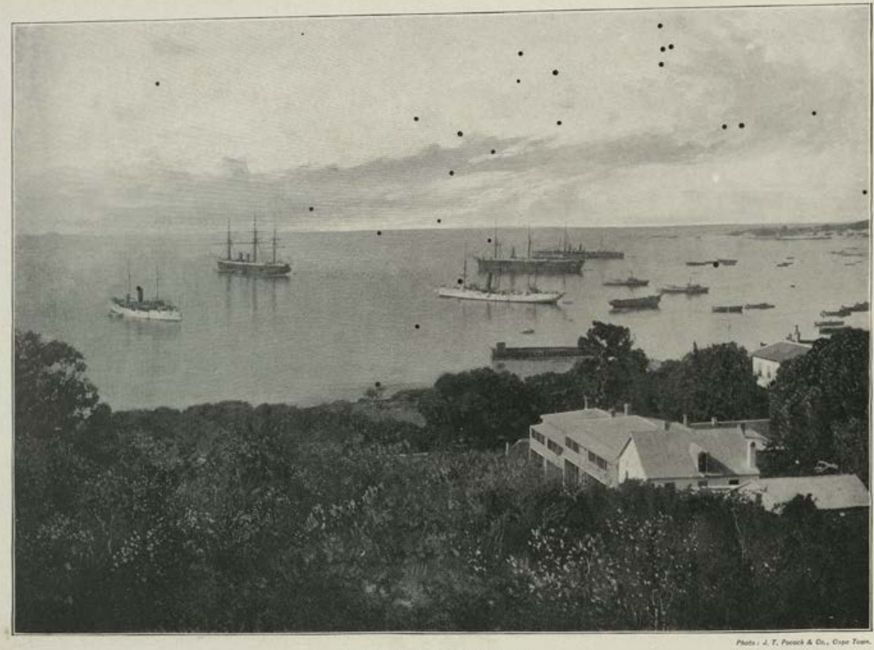


Photo: J. T. Pocock & Co., Cape Town.

MEN-OF-WAR IN SIMON'S BAY.

There is probably no part of the Empire which has a greater strategic importance in time of war than the Cape of Good Hope. The picture shows Simon's Bay, the naval port of Cape Town. An old ironclad—the *Penelope* (now replaced by the turret-ship *Monarch*), the guardship on the station—lies in the foreground. A large three-masted cruiser of the old type, three smaller and more modern cruisers, and a couple of gunboats, lie around her. We are accustomed to associate South Africa with fighting on land, but it is well to remember that the unchallenged superiority of the British Fleet in South African waters has on more than one occasion saved British South Africa from the inroads of foreign nations. It is much easier to send a telegram from Berlin to Pretoria than to send a troopship so long as the Admiral on the Cape station is on the alert and has a proper squadron under his command.

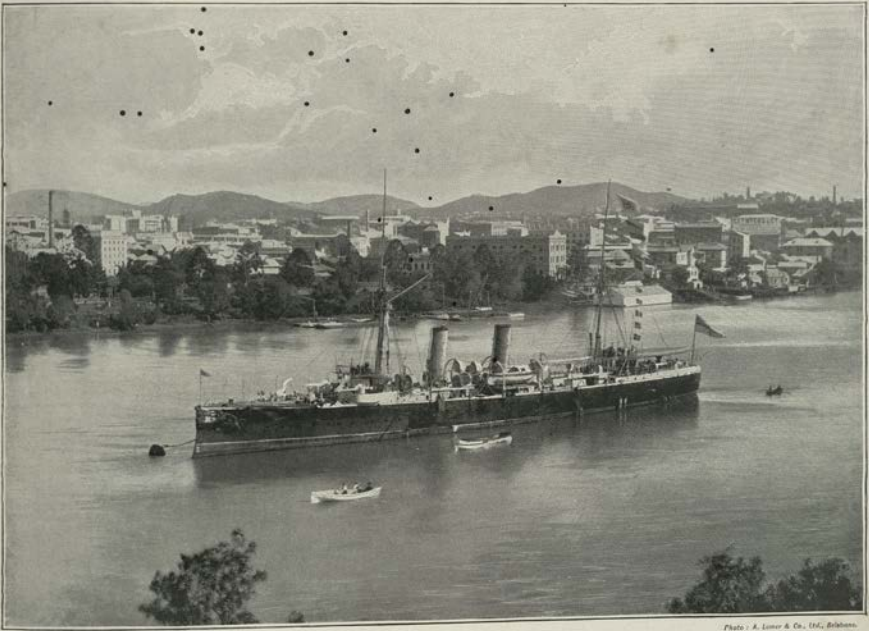


Photo: A. Lomer & Co., Ltd., Brisbane.

H.M.S. *WALLAROO* LYING AT BRISBANE.

H.M.S. *Wallaroo* is a smart vessel of 2,575 tons, eight 4.7 quickfiring guns, and 19 knots' speed. She forms part of the so-called Australian Squadron which, under an arrangement made between the Imperial Government and the Australian Colonies, is at present strictly confined to Australasian waters. The fine and busy city of Brisbane, the capital of Queensland, forms the background of the picture. The colony of Queensland has agreed to make a small annual contribution towards the naval defence of the Empire, but, like everyone of the Australian group and the Cape of Good Hope, it is practically defended by the Royal Navy alone, and at the cost of the British taxpayer.

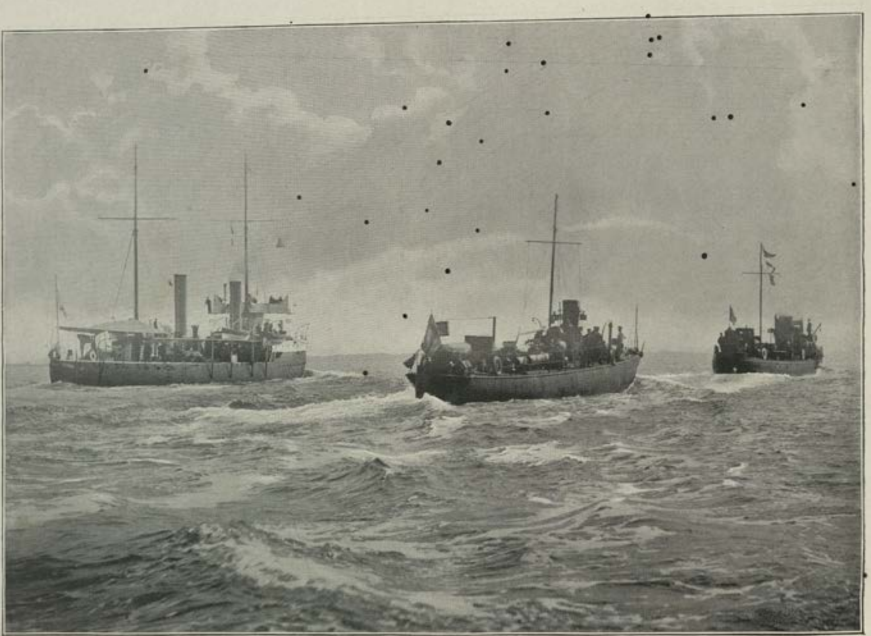


Photo: West & Son, Southsea.

A TORPEDO-GUNBOAT AND TORPEDO-BOATS AT SEA.

Here we have representatives of two classes of ships in the Royal Navy, the torpedo-gunboat and the torpedo-boat. The object with which the former was designed was to overtake and destroy the latter. As, however, the average speed of a torpedo-boat in trials is shown to be from 22 to 25 knots, and as that of the vessel which is supposed to overtake her rarely exceeds 16, it is obvious that the design has been imperfectly realised. The torpedo-gunboat is, in fact, one of the few failures in recent naval construction, and the place she was destined to fill has been supplied by the more modern torpedo-boat destroyer, of which a picture is given at page 203.

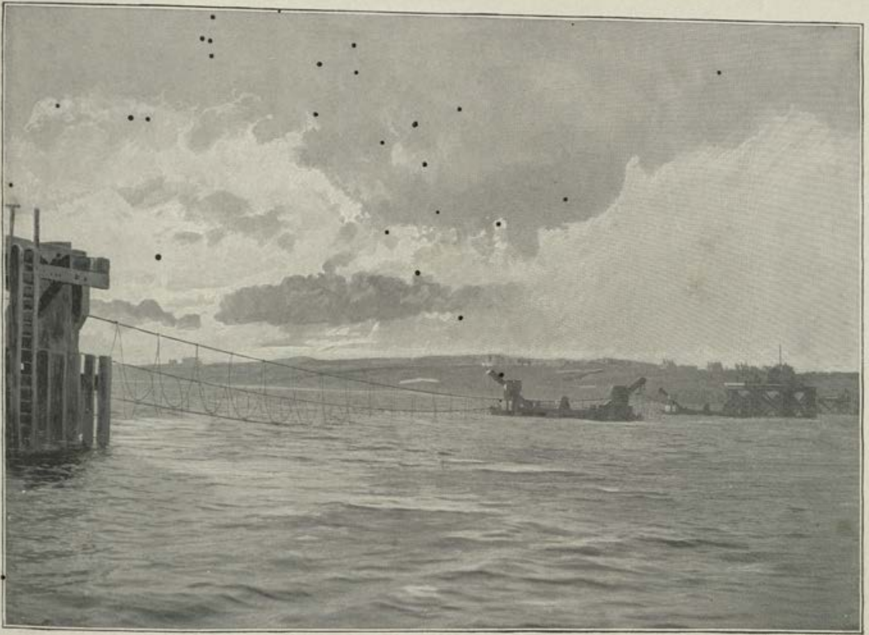


Photo: West & Son, Southsea.

BOOM FORMING PART OF THE HARBOUR DEFENCES OF PORTLAND.

The creation of the torpedo-boat has led the Naval authorities to go back two or three hundred years in the plan of their defences. At Portsmouth, Plymouth, and elsewhere, there may still be seen embedded in the rocks the old iron staples to which were attached the floating booms that closed the harbour mouth in the days of Henry VIII. and Queen Elizabeth. Against the stealthy but rapid approach of the torpedo-boat rushing in at night, the closest vigilance and the most sweeping gun-fire may not avail. Hence, in the Medway, at Portsmouth, at Devonport, at Pembroke, and at Portland, formidable booms of timber and wire have been constructed ready to close and bar the passage if necessary. The picture shows a portion of the boom defence of the new harbour at Portland.

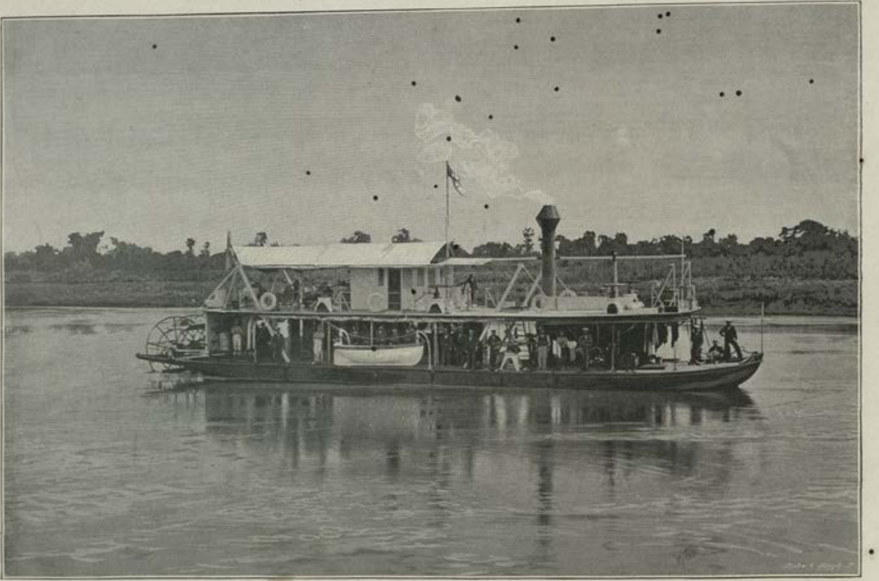


Photo : E. W. Carney, Durban.

H.M.S. *HERALD* ON THE ZAMBESI.

This strange-looking little vessel is one of the very few ships of the Royal Navy whose cruising is entirely confined to fresh water. Drawing but a few inches, and furnished with a stern paddle-wheel which adds nothing to the boat's draught, the *Herald* can make her way through the shifting and shallow channels of the great African river. She has a small, but for the purpose a sufficient, armament, and with her crew of Bluejackets she may be relied upon to make the white ensign which she carries respected should occasion ever arise for her to show her teeth. At present she is, happily, employed as a herald of peace, and her duty is to maintain British influence and to display the British flag on the river which forms the entrance to the great route which runs from Chinde, at the mouth of the Zambesi, northward through the great lakes, to be completed some day perhaps by a junction with the headwaters of the Nile.

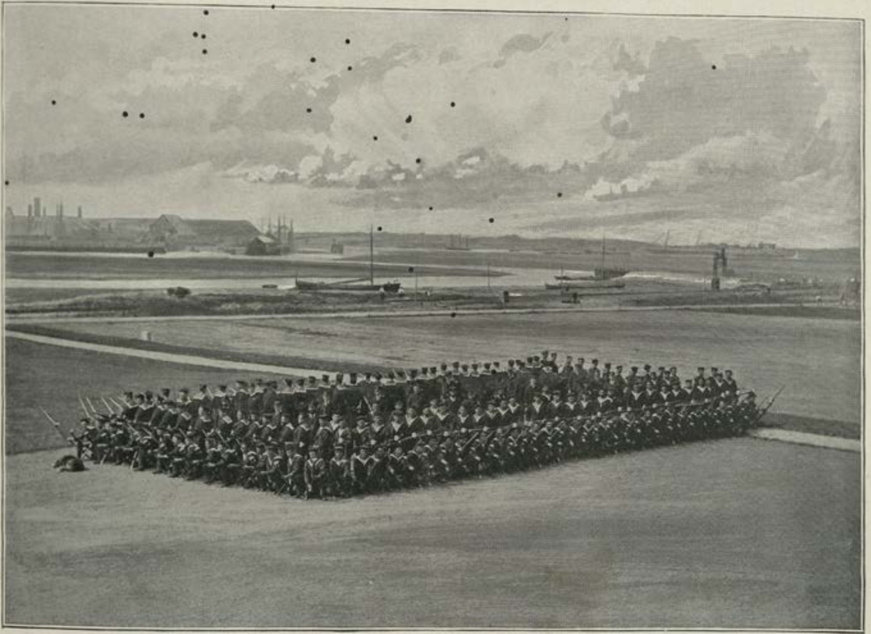


Photo: West & Son, Southsea.

BLUEJACKETS FORMING SQUARE.

Jack has his duties ashore as well as afloat, and he performs them when on land with a combination of zeal, alacrity, and decision no less remarkable than that which he displays when on board ship. Here we see a battalion of Bluejackets at Whale Island, forming hollow square to receive cavalry with the precision of a battalion of regular infantry. Very few of the Empire's little wars have been fought without the aid of a contingent of sailors. As long as the history of the Indian mutiny is remembered, so long also will be remembered how Captain Peel, of H.M.S. *Diadem*, and his crew, dragged their battery of heavy guns into the very heart of the peninsula, and were among the first of the rescuing army which saved the gallant remnant of Lucknow.

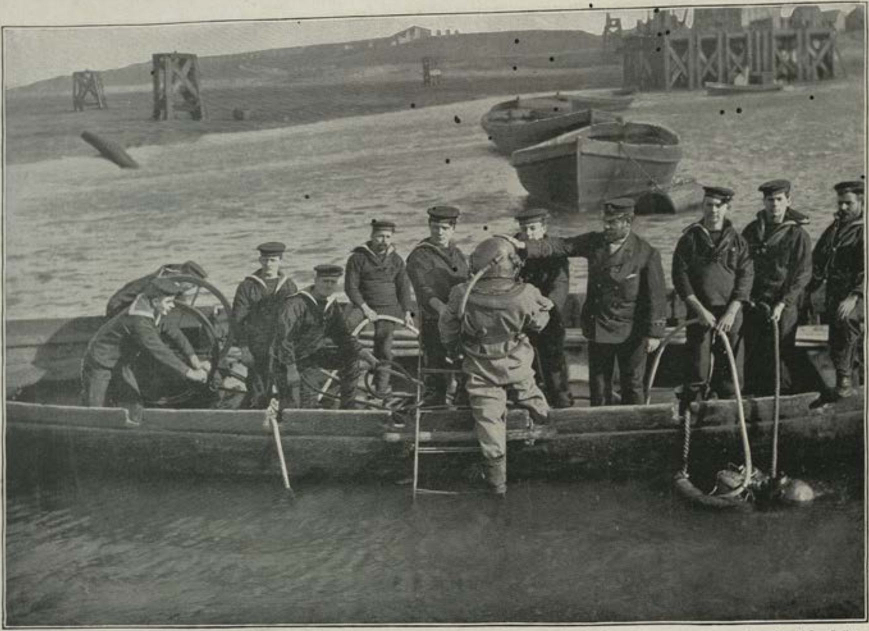


Photo: Russell & Sons, Southsea.

DIVERS AT WORK.

Such are the exigencies of modern warfare that neither in the Army nor the Navy does the service of earth or sea suffice for the operations of our soldiers and sailors. While our soldiers survey the enemy's lines, or destroy his works, from their balloons far above the earth, our sailors are constantly compelled to dive into the depths of the element upon which they live. The picture shows a diving party from H.M.S. *Excellent* at Portsmouth. One diver has just risen to the surface, another is descending. The work is not for a novice to undertake. Trying, and at the outset often painful, it requires an adequate apprenticeship; and to a strong physique the diver must add a dauntless courage which alone can enable him to do his work among the terrible scenes with which he is sometimes confronted in his wanderings on the ocean bed.

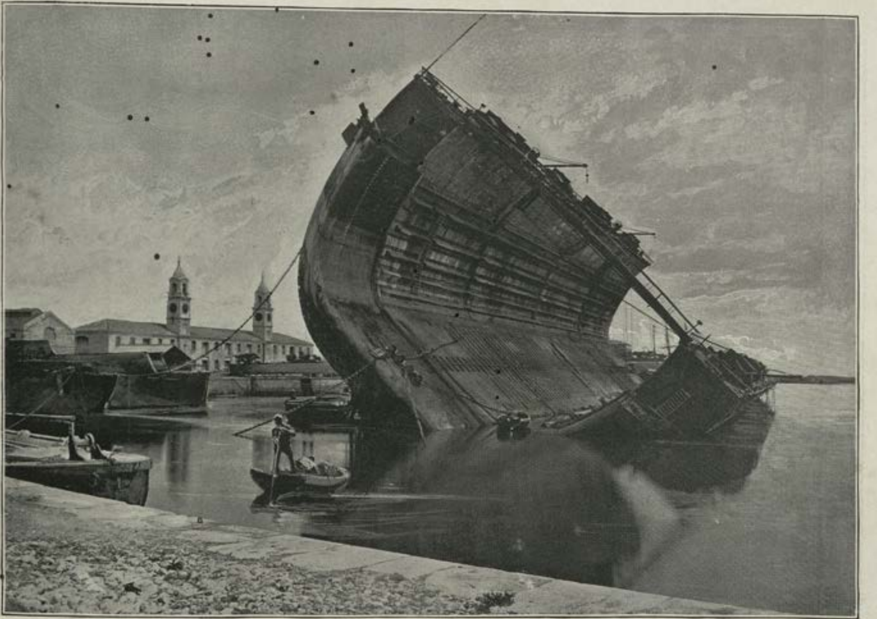


Photo: J. B. Heyl, Bermuda.

BERMUDA FLOATING DOCK.

In these days of iron shipping it is absolutely essential that vessels should go into dock at frequent intervals if they are to preserve their speed. In war-time damage from the enemy will also necessitate frequent entry into a dry dock. The Admiralty have, therefore, been wise in establishing at Bermuda a great floating dock, of which an illustration is here shown. Placed half way between the British stations of Halifax, on the north, and Kingston, Jamaica, on the south, it occupies an admirable position. The Dock, which cost £250,000, was constructed at Woolwich in 1868, and was towed across the Atlantic by two men-of-war. Its length is 381 feet, its extreme breadth 124 feet, its depth 53 feet 5 inches, and its lifting capacity is no less than 10,400 tons. The intricate channels and powerful forts of the Bermudas afford an almost invulnerable protection for this valuable work

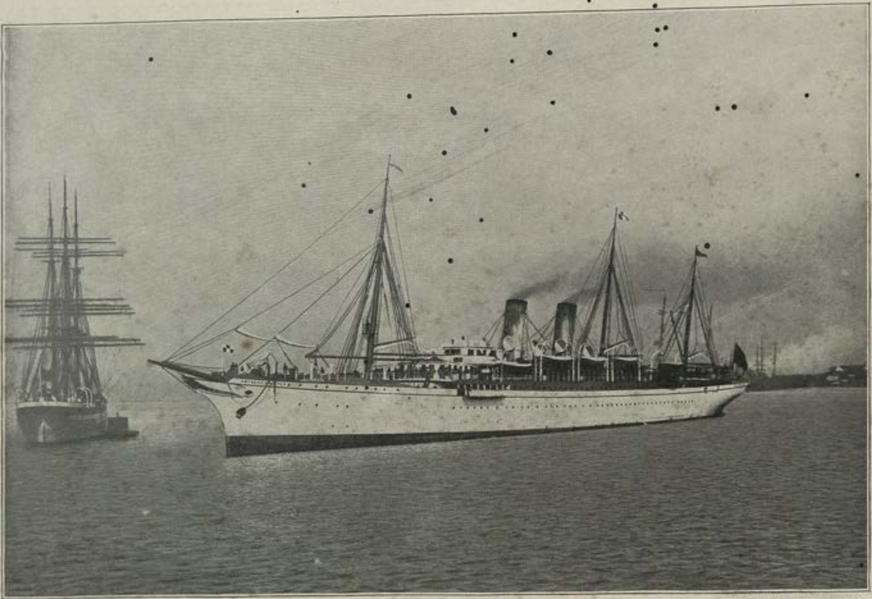


Photo: Wm. Notman & Sons, Montreal.

THE *EMPRESS OF JAPAN.*

The *Empress of Japan* is one of the splendid mail steamers running between China, Japan, and Vancouver. Built in the year 1891, these three powerful steamers complete the line of communication afforded by the Canadian Pacific Railway, and enable a passenger to travel from Liverpool to Hong Kong in forty days, without once leaving the protection of the British Flag. The "Blue Ensign" floating at the stern shows that the *Empress of Japan* numbers among her crew a sufficient number of officers and men of the Royal Naval Reserve to entitle her to the special recognition of the Admiralty. In time of war she will be at the disposal of the Government, and guns are provided ready to be placed on board her in case of emergency. The ships of the "Empress" Line have a tonnage of 5,905 tons each, and a speed of 16 to 18 knots.

FAMOUS PLACES OF WORSHIP IN THE QUEEN'S EMPIRE.

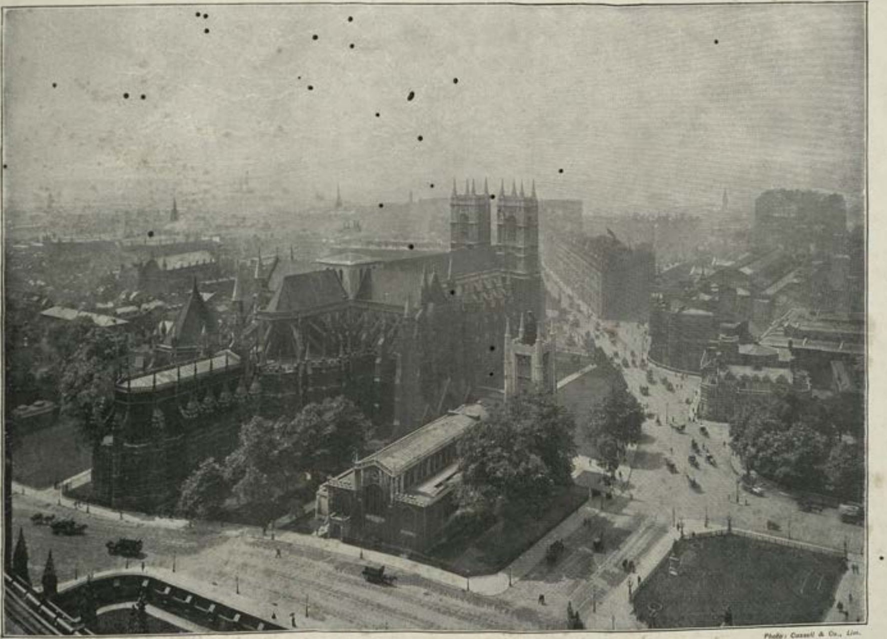


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY, FROM THE TOP OF THE CLOCK TOWER.

We here see a somewhat novel view of the great church of St. Peter, which all the world knows as Westminster Abbey. Here lie the bodies of our greatest Sovereigns—Edward the Confessor, the founder; Henry V., the victor of Agincourt; Elizabeth, the great Queen. Here are the tombs and memorials of poets, artists, statesmen, famous men who in many ways have helped to make our country great. Well may a modern poet speak of that spot as "where the great Abbey makes us one," for the Abbey is a possession of our race. Its history goes back for twelve hundred years, and is as long as the life of the nation:—

"Twelve hundred years and more
Along the holy floor
Pageants have pass'd, and tombs of mighty kings
Efface the humbler graves of Sebert's line."

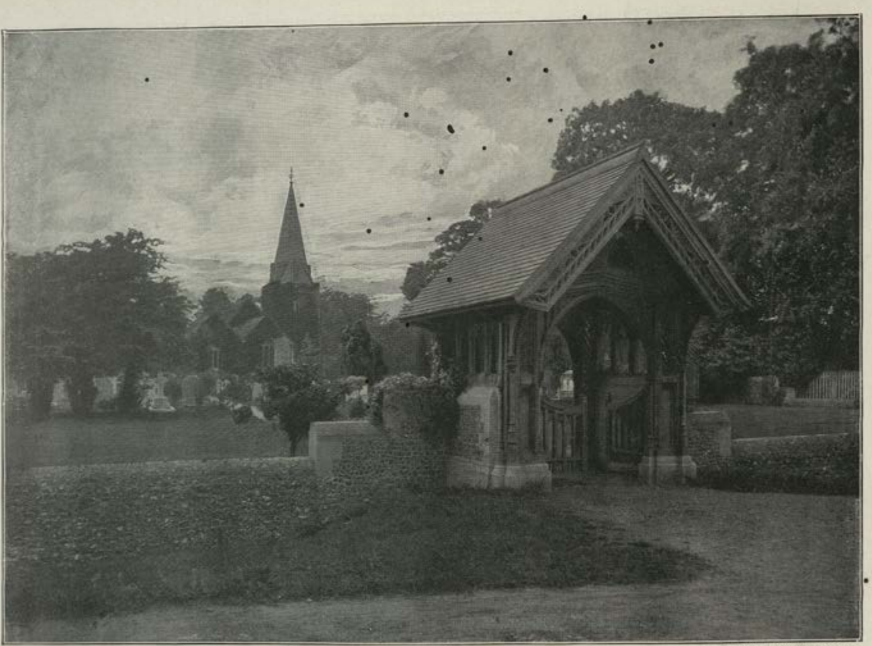


Photo: Chester Vaughan, Acton W.

STOKE POGES CHURCH.

It is fair to take the beautiful little church of Stoke Poges, in the county of Buckingham, as a representative of a thousand other beautiful country churches which are to be found throughout the length and breadth of the English counties. In his imperishable verse the poet Gray has made this church and churchyard for ever famous; for it was of Stoke Poges that he wrote in his "Elegy," and it was in the little churchyard which surrounds it that he composed his famous and melodious lines. The picture shows us the scene which was before his eyes when he wrote—

> "Beneath those rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade,
> Where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap,
> Each in his narrow cell for ever laid,
> The rude Forefathers of the hamlet sleep."

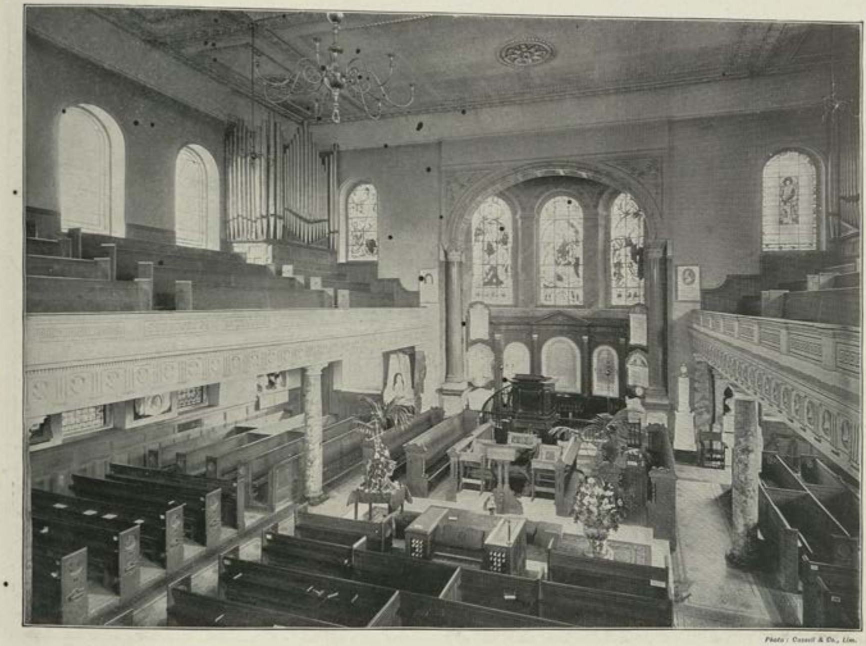


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

WESLEY'S CHAPEL, CITY ROAD, LONDON.

It was on the site of the present building that John Wesley, the great founder of the Wesleyan Methodists, built the chapel in which he ministered, in the year 1777. The original building was greatly damaged by fire in 1879, but has been restored as shown in our illustration. Within its walls and in the neighbouring churchyard are preserved many interesting relics of the older building, and of those who ministered and worshipped in it. It will be seen that in some respects the building has a more ornate character than is usually to be found in the earlier examples of Wesleyan Methodist chapels. The chapel is situated opposite Bunhill Fields, in London.

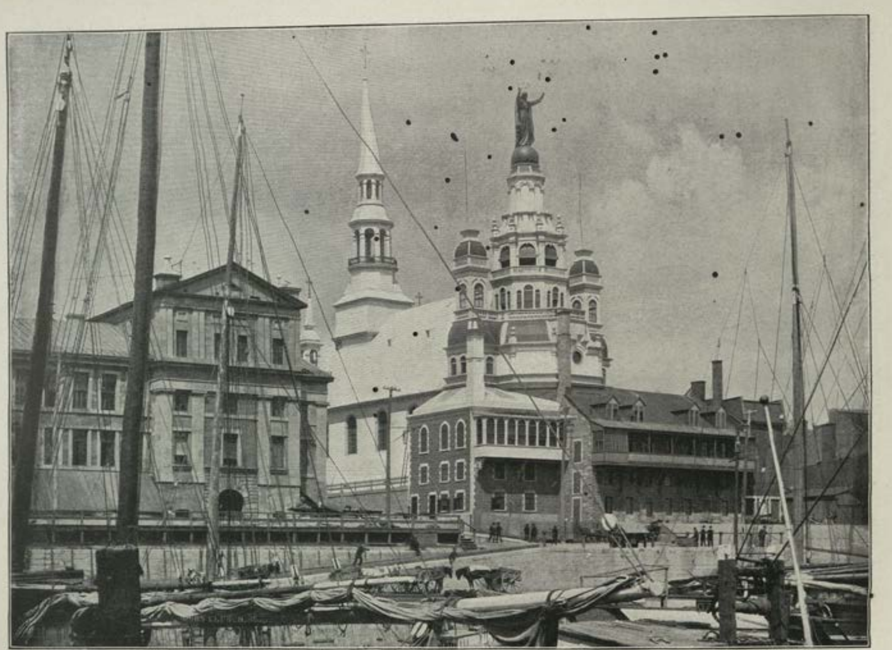


Photo: Wm. Notman & Son, Montreal.

THE CHURCH OF BONSECOUR, MONTREAL.

High on the banks of the St. Lawrence in the city of Montreal, stands the church of Bonsecour or "Our Lady of Gracious Help." The foundation stone was laid two centuries ago by a pious French-Canadian lady, Marguerite Bourgeois. From the summit of a lofty tower the image of the Virgin looks down on the busy scene below, and many a pious *Habitant* still comes to lay his offering before the altar as a token of gratitude for life preserved, for a perilous voyage safely accomplished, or for other blessings for which he desires to thank "Our Lady of Gracious Help." Essentially the sailor's church, Notre Dame de Bonsecour recalls, both in its dedication and in the position which it holds in the minds of those who worship there, the Breton churches of the old French motherland, to whose genius Canada owes so much.

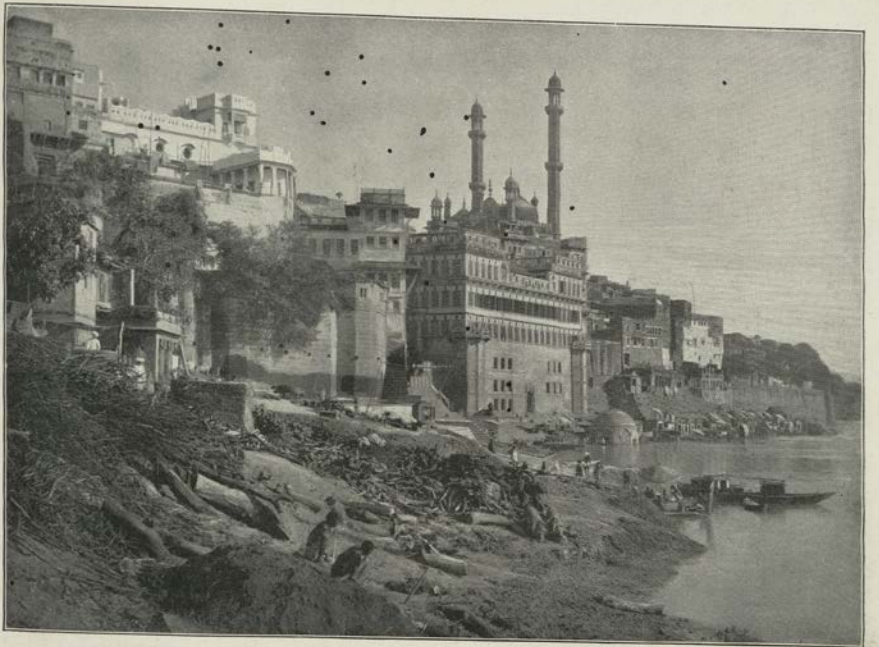


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta

BENARES.

The great mosque of Aurungzebe at Benares is among the most justly famous of the architectural monuments of India. Overlooking the great waterway of the Ganges, on the direct route from Calcutta to the Punjaub, it is familiar to nearly all who are compelled by business or pleasure to travel in our Indian Empire. It is situated at Madhoray Ghaut, and overlooks the river-bank, to which devotees of another faith—the Hindus—daily crowd in the performance of their own religious rites. It was in 1707 that Aurungzebe, the Mogul Emperor of Hindustan, the more famous son of a famous father, died, after having extended his conquests from Thibet, on the far north, to Golconda, in the Madras Presidency, in the south.

10 *

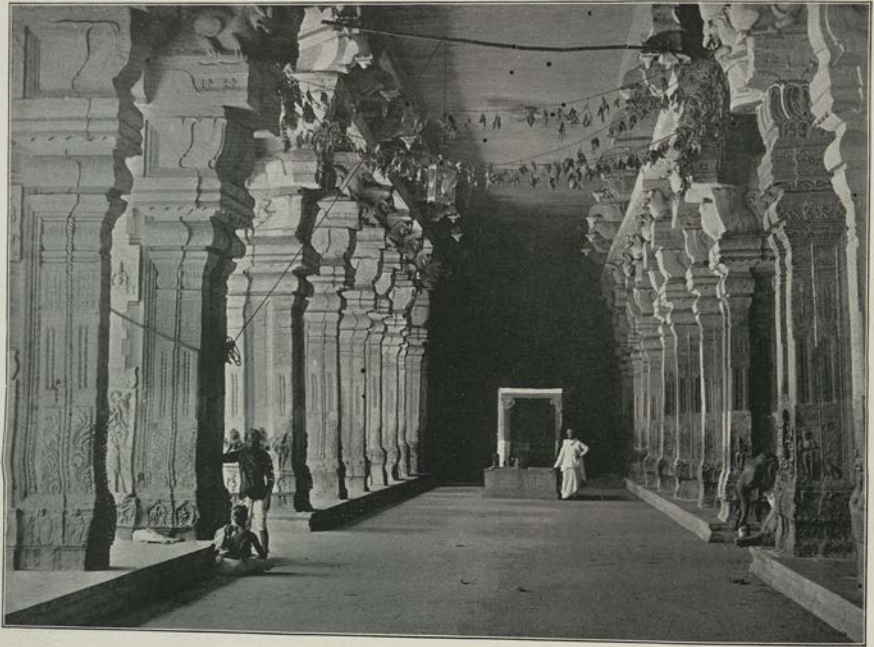


Photo: Wiele & Klein, Madras.

MEENACHI TEMPLE, MANTAPAM, INDIA.

We here see a portion of the interior of one of the most famous Temples of India. The endless rows of stately columns recall the architecture of ancient Egypt, but both the decoration and the symbolism are peculiar to, and characteristic of, India. The sculptured elephant tells us that the building is of Hindu origin. It is fortunate that the Meenachi Temple has escaped the fate which has overtaken so many examples of ancient Indian architecture, and has been preserved from ruin. The equal protection of British law now serves as a guarantee for the preservation of this and all other ancient monuments throughout India. The building dates from the early part of the seventeenth century. The temple covers no less than twenty acres.

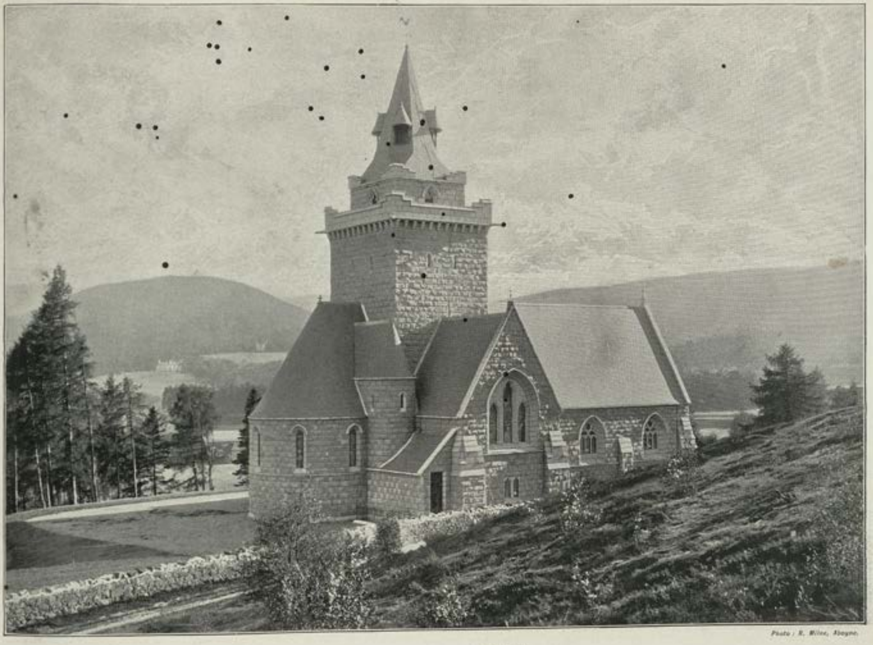


Photo: R. Milne, Aboyne.

CRATHIE CHURCH, SCOTLAND.

When residing in her Highland home, at Balmoral, the Queen is a regular attendant at the services of the Established Church of Scotland. It is the little church of Crathie which is usually selected as her Majesty's place of worship. The church stands on the hillside within easy distance of Balmoral Castle. The present building was opened in June, 1895, when, in the presence of the Queen, the service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Macleod, Moderator of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland. The ceremony was specially interesting because it was the first occasion since the Reformation that the Sovereign had been present at the dedication of a parish church in Scotland. Crathie Church may fairly be included among the interesting places of worship in the Queen's Empire in view of its close connection with the Sovereign, who by law is supreme in all matters ecclesiastical as well as civil throughout her dominions.

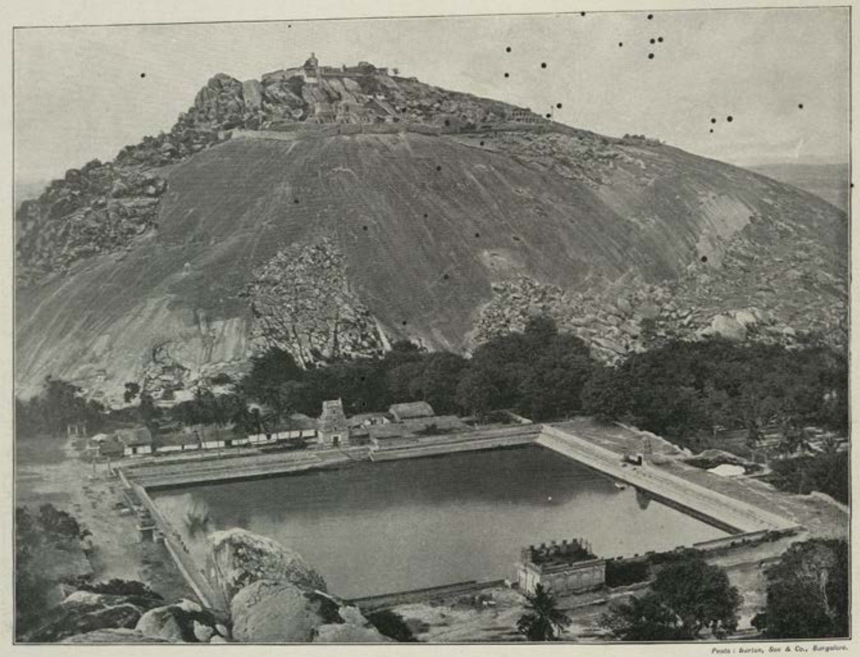


Photo: Barton, Son & Co., Bangalore.

THE TEMPLES OF THE SHRAVANAS.

This very striking picture represents the temple of the Sacred Tank of the Shravanas, or Jains, situated at Bellagolla, in Mysore. The building is dedicated to Bhadra Bahn, a holy man of the Jains who lived in the fourth century. On the summit of the hill which rises to a height of 3,250 feet may be seen a colossal statue of Gometeswara. It is sixty feet high, and is hewn out of the solid rock. Of the Jains themselves we have spoken elsewhere (p. 226) when describing their temple at Calcutta. The Tank, which lies at the foot of the mountain, is a very common feature in connection with Indian ecclesiastical architecture. It adds a beauty to the buildings with which it is associated, and in a land of drought and hot suns is of the greatest value to the people.

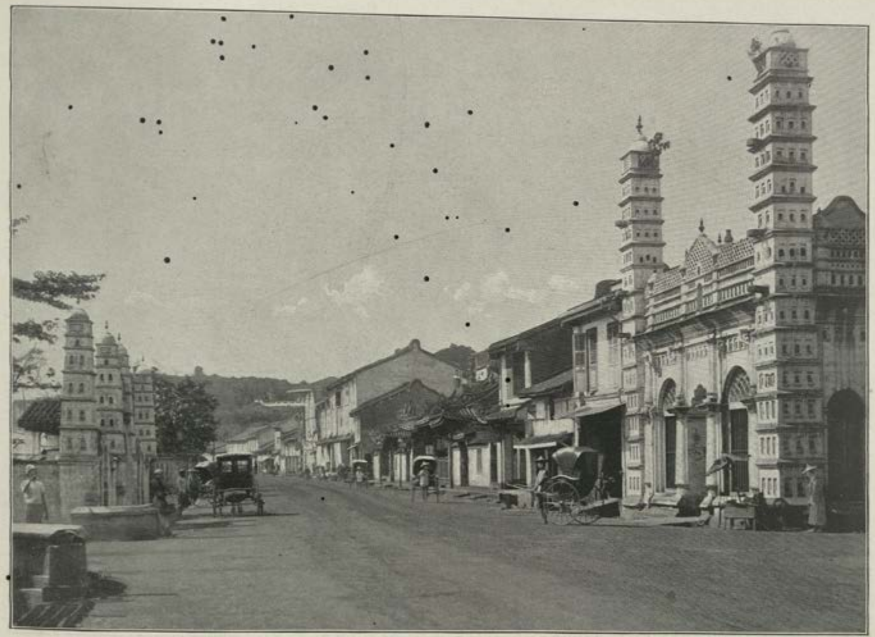


Photo: G. R. Lambert & Co., Singapore.

MAHOMET AND BUDDHA.

We have here a picture of a street in the town of Singapore. On the one side may be seen the minarets of a Mahomedan mosque; on the other the towers of a Chinese temple. It is the boast of our British Government that wherever the British flag flies freedom of religious worship is guaranteed. To the paramount power falls the duty of insuring that the right shall be more than a nominal one. Throughout the whole of India, and in many other parts of the world, the State, like that of ancient Rome, has to stand between men of conflicting faiths, and to guarantee to the members of every religion and every sect the right to worship as they please, provided always that they do not exercise their privilege in contravention of the law of the land. Hence Buddhists and Mahomedans can and do live together in peaceful proximity in the town of Singapore.

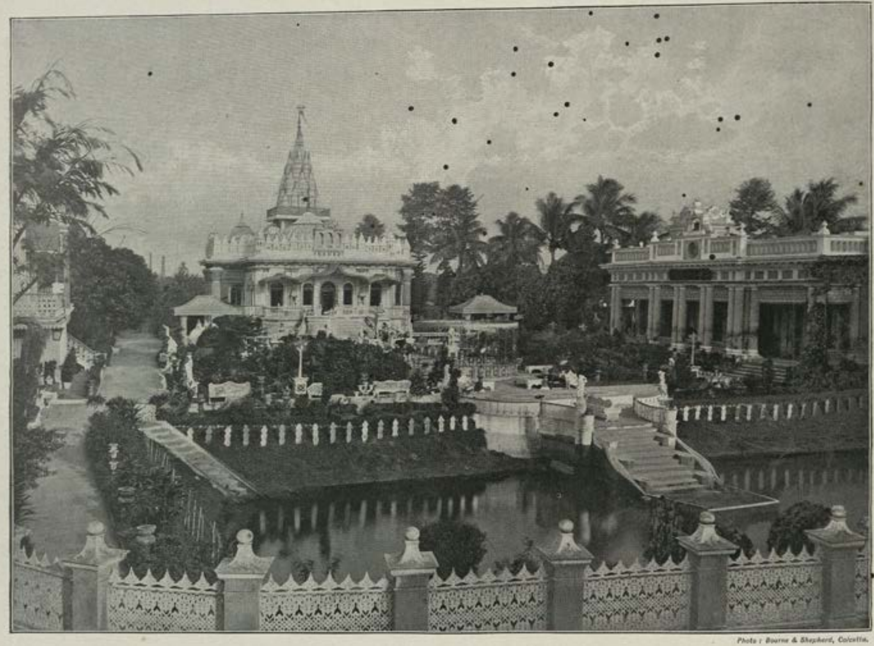
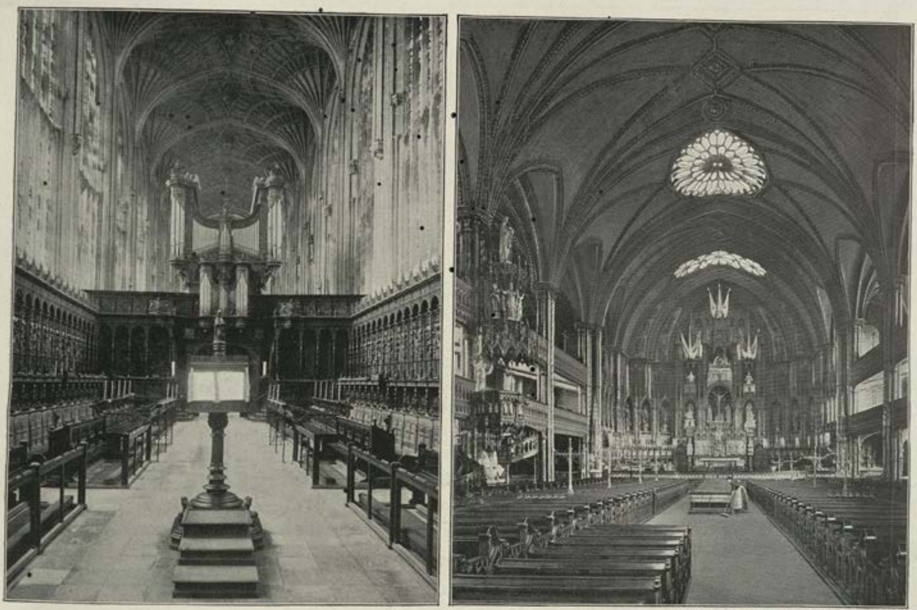


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

A JAIN TEMPLE, CALCUTTA

The Jains are a sect of the Buddhists numbering some half-million persons. They have a just renown as the builders of some of the most lovely structures in India. Among these is the beautiful temple here represented. The Jains themselves are an interesting people, and their faith is a refinement upon that of the Buddhists from whom they sprung. They have a calendar of saints, like those of the Comtist Calendar; twenty-four great names are associated with the twenty-four great epochs into which time is divided. The Jains are a wealthy people and charitable, and, as their work shows us, true lovers of the beautiful in art. The blue sky and clear air of India, however, are needed to give full value to the exquisite marble tracery, and to the cool waters of the Tank.



Photos: 1, Stearn & Co., Cambridge; 2, Wm. Notman & Son, Montreal.

EAST AND WEST: CAMBRIDGE AND MONTREAL.

Completed in 1536, in the best style of Perpendicular architecture, the chapel of King's College, Cambridge, shares with the chapel of the kindred foundation of Eton the right to be regarded as one of the masterpieces of English ecclesiastical architecture in Tudor times. Happily, like so many other English institutions, it still admirably fulfils the purpose for which it was designed. Another but scarcely an inferior interest attaches to the great Roman Catholic Cathedral of Nôtre Dame in Montreal, founded as long ago as 1654. It was not, however, till 1823 that the present church, the fourth upon the original site, was completed. It is one of the largest on the American continent; its tall towers form a landmark which may be seen for many miles. In general plan it recalls the still more famous foundation of the Cathedral of Nôtre Dame in Paris, the dedication of which it shares.

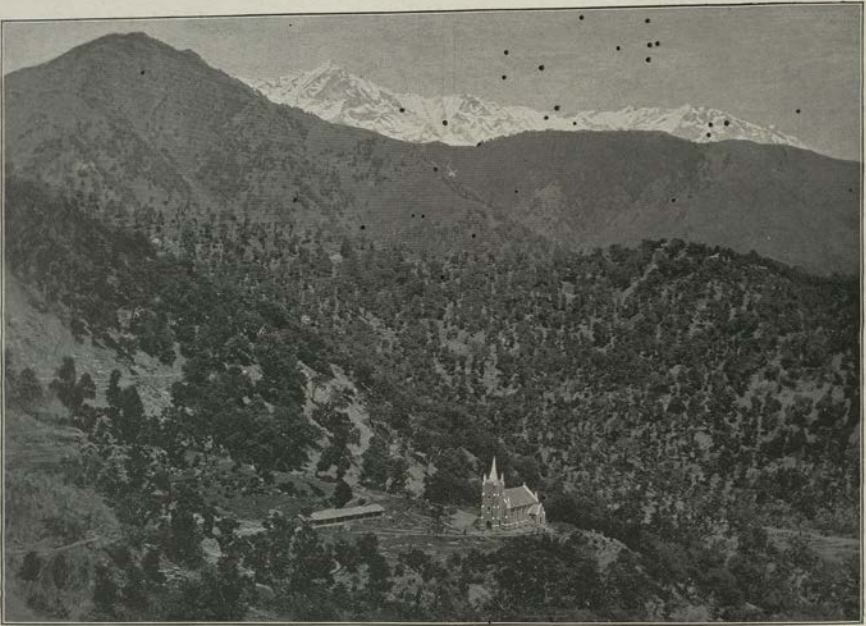
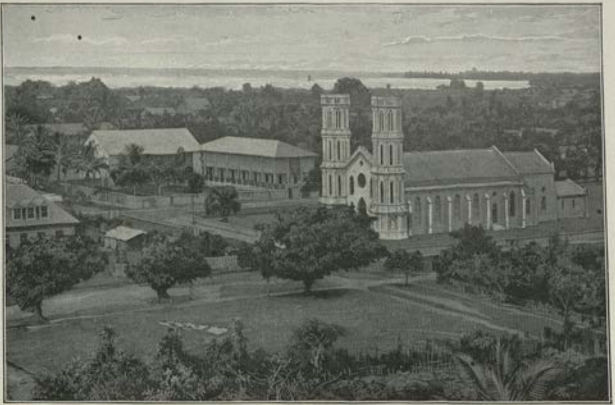
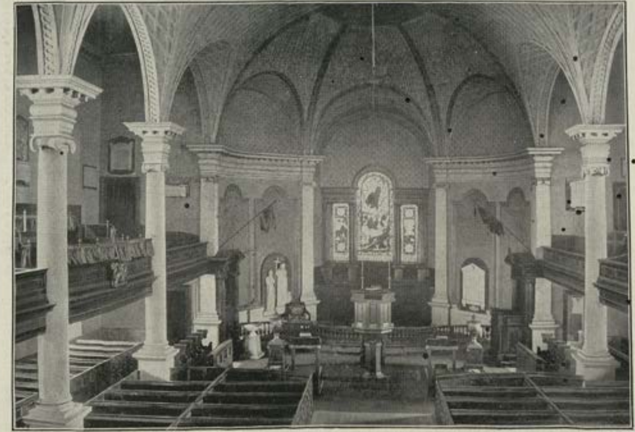


Photo : Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

DHARMSALLA CHURCH, INDIA.

Here, under the shadow of the great Himalayas 6,000 feet above the level of the sea, the white rulers of India have planted one of those little colonies to which they can from time to time retire, and in which they find that breath of mountain air, that touch of northern climate, which alone can give them back the vigour they have lost in the burning plains below. And here, where the strong go to refresh themselves, the sick sometimes to find health, sometimes to die, it is fitting that a church which may recall memories of home should be built. Such a building we see in our illustration, standing in a small clearing on the edge of the Khud; behind it are the foot-hills, and the bungalows in which the population live; far away in the distance, towering above all, are the peaks of the Himalayas covered with eternal snow.

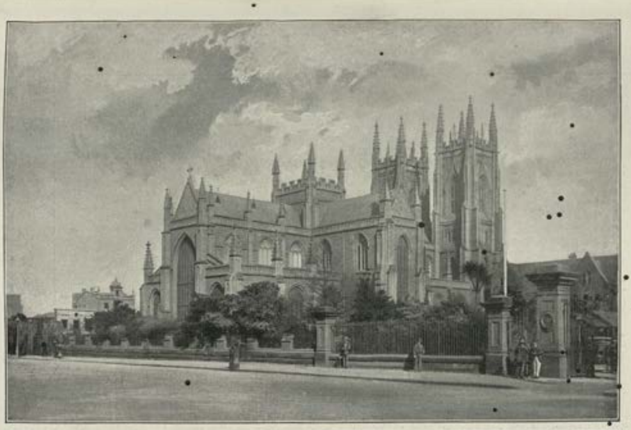


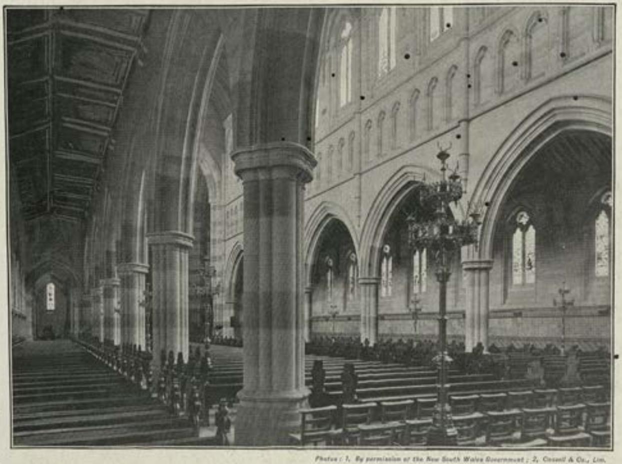


Photos: 1, N. Walwin Holm, Esq., F.R.P.S., Lagos; 2, J. E. Livernois, Quebec.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL, LAGOS, WEST AFRICA.—THE ENGLISH CATHEDRAL, QUEBEC: INTERIOR.

The history of the Roman Catholic church on the west coast of Africa goes back for at least three or four hundred years. Spain, Portugal, France, and England, have all borne their share in the arduous work which every missionary on this deadly coast must undertake. The stately cathedral of Lagos is a testimony to the organisation and zeal of the Roman Catholic community in that colony. Of the interior of the English cathedral in Quebec, it is sufficient to note that it does not differ greatly from many other churches of its period. The tattered flags on the wall, however, should be marked as one more proof, if proof were needed, of the success which has crowned the display of Canadian courage and Canadian loyalty on many a hard-fought field.





Photos: 1, By permission of the New South Wales Government; 2, Cassell & Co., Ltd.

ST. ANDREW'S CATHEDRAL, SYDNEY: EXTERIOR.—ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL, MELBOURNE: INTERIOR.

In many, and indeed in most things the two great Australian capitals maintain a generous rivalry. It is pleasant to note that in both cities there has arisen a stately cathedral recalling, if not absolutely rivalling, the ancient and splendid churches of the mother country. The Anglican Church is well represented both in New South Wales and in Victoria. The dedication of the Sydney cathedral recalls the patron Saint of Scotland, the land which has contributed so many energetic and successful sons to the founding of "Greater Britain." Melbourne has not inappropriately adopted the same dedication as that of the cathedral church of the capital of the Empire

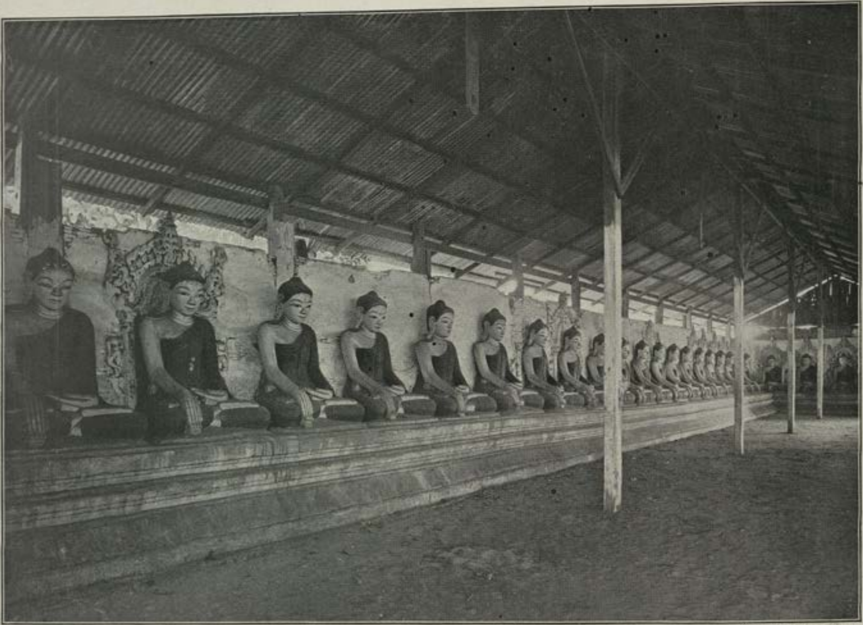


Photo: Watts & Skeen, Rangoon.

FIGURES OF BUDDHA IN A BURMESE TEMPLE.

There can be no doubt that Buddhism is a higher and finer form of religion than the older Brahminical faith, which still prevails throughout the greater part of India; though it be hard for Western intelligence to comprehend the precise meaning of the great perfecting of existence by absorption into Buddha which is the aim and hope of the devout Buddhist. Indeed, the full comprehension and accomplishment of the mystic ideal are held in Eastern lands to be the privilege of the few, the reward of exceptional piety and life-long self-devotion. But the external presentation of Buddha, the seated figure in eternal contemplation, is familiar to everyone who has travelled in the East. We here see a succession of such figures seated along the wall of a Pagoda. The figures, no doubt, are made interesting to the minds of the faithful by their pious associations, but are not particularly impressive to the ordinary spectator.

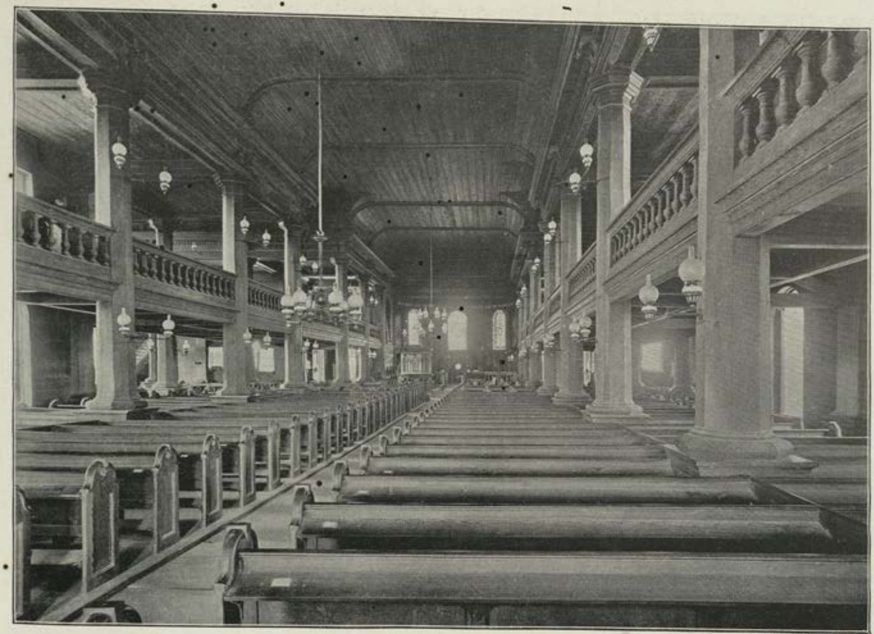
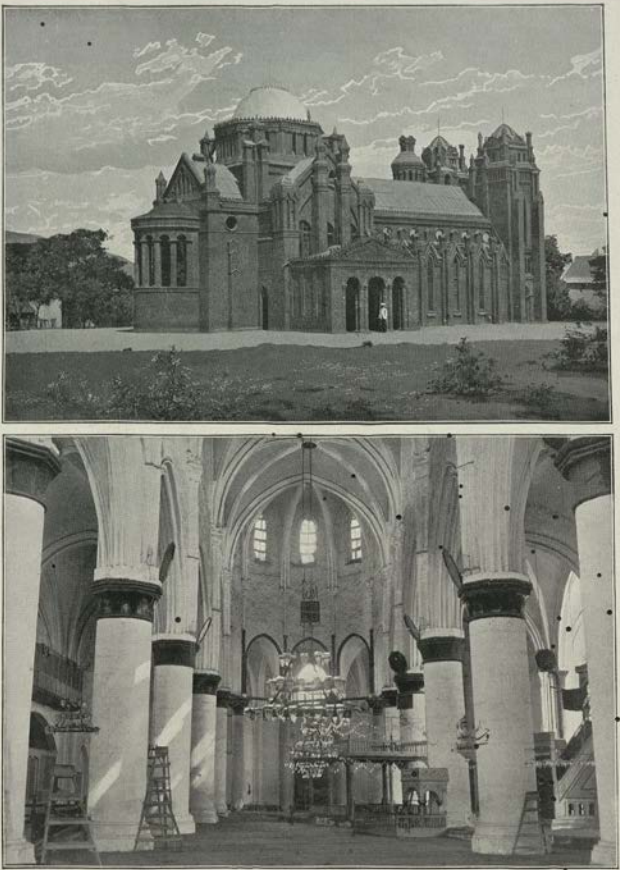


Photo: W. G. Cooper, Barbados.

ST. JOHN'S CATHEDRAL, ANTIGUA.

Not every dweller in the British Empire can lay his hand on his heart and declare that he knows with absolute certainty where the island of Antigua is situated. It is, in fact, one of the Leeward Islands, the next neighbour to the French possession of Guadeloupe. The existence of the handsome and capacious church represented above is an evidence that in Antigua—as, indeed, in all other parts of the West Indies—the Protestant Church has many adherents, and that provision exists for the satisfaction of their spiritual needs. As in every other building erected in lands where the sun is the enemy and not the friend, space and shade are the points which the architect has chiefly to consider in forming his plans. The singing of the negro members of a West Indian congregation is fervent, and often remarkable for its beauty.



Photos: 1. Fred Moir, Esq.; 2. J. P. Foscolo, Limassol.

BLANTYRE CHURCH, AFRICA.—ST. SOPHIA NICOSIA, CYPRUS.

Few British colonies have sprung more rapidly into active and worthy life than that which has its centre at Blantyre, in the territory of the South African Lakes Company. It owes its origin and nearly all its success to the energy and wisdom of its founders, principally high-minded and honourable Scotsmen; and to the good sense of its officials, amongst whom Sir Harry Johnston has been, perhaps, the most distinguished. While the church in Blantyre is an evidence of progress, the ancient cathedral of St. Sophia, Cyprus, is, unhappily, an evidence of retrogression; for, alas, it is no longer devoted to Christian worship, but has now become a mosque, in which the emblems of the Mahomedan faith have obliterated or superseded those of Christianity.

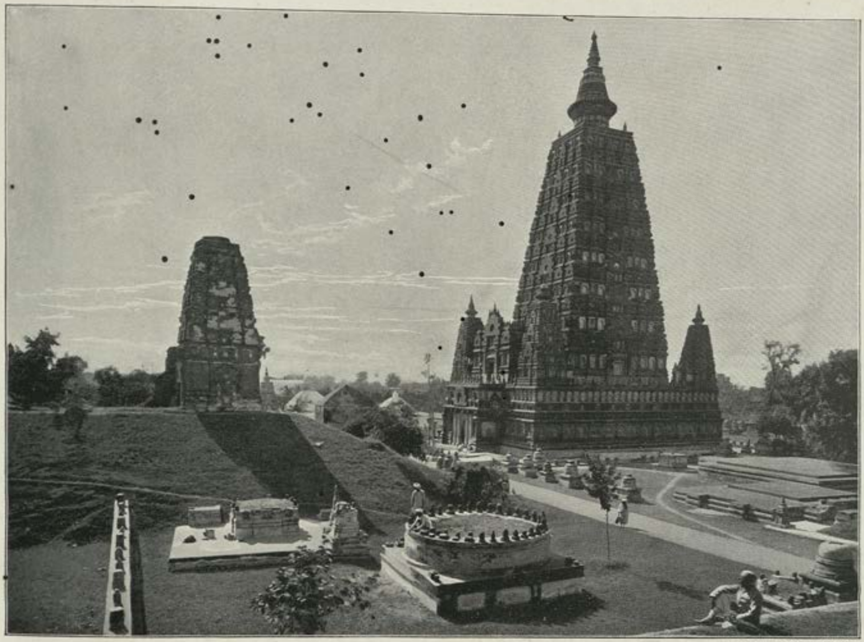
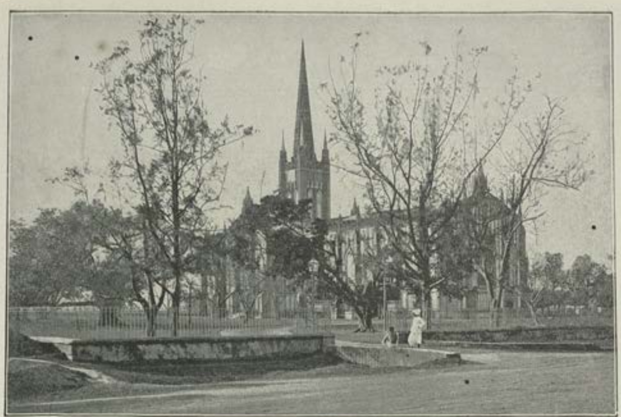
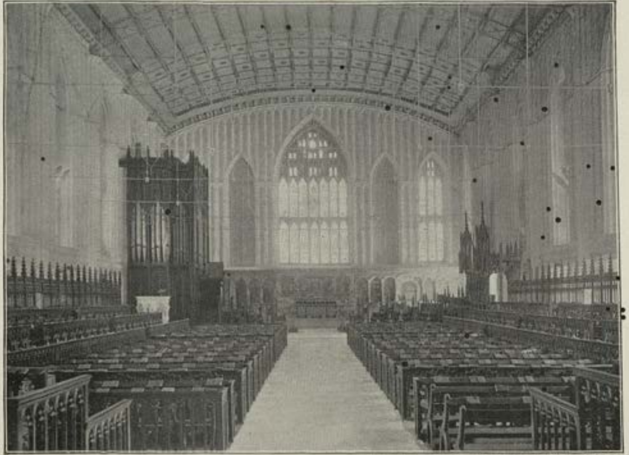


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

A VIEW IN BUDH GYA, INDIA.

The village of Gya is situated in the Province of Bengal, and contains some of the most remarkable and most ancient ruins in India, and, indeed, in the world. It is famous as having been the acknowledged dwelling of Sakya Muni, who, in the sixth century before Christ, practically founded the Buddhist faith. Here under the Pipal tree Sakya Muni himself rested with folded hands until he became "absorbed into Buddha." The graceful pyramid of the shrine shown in the illustration remains perfect among a number of buildings more or less in ruins. Some of the carvings on the ruins are of very great age, and, indeed, are said to be the oldest in India. The height of the pyramid in the picture is about one hundred and eighty feet.

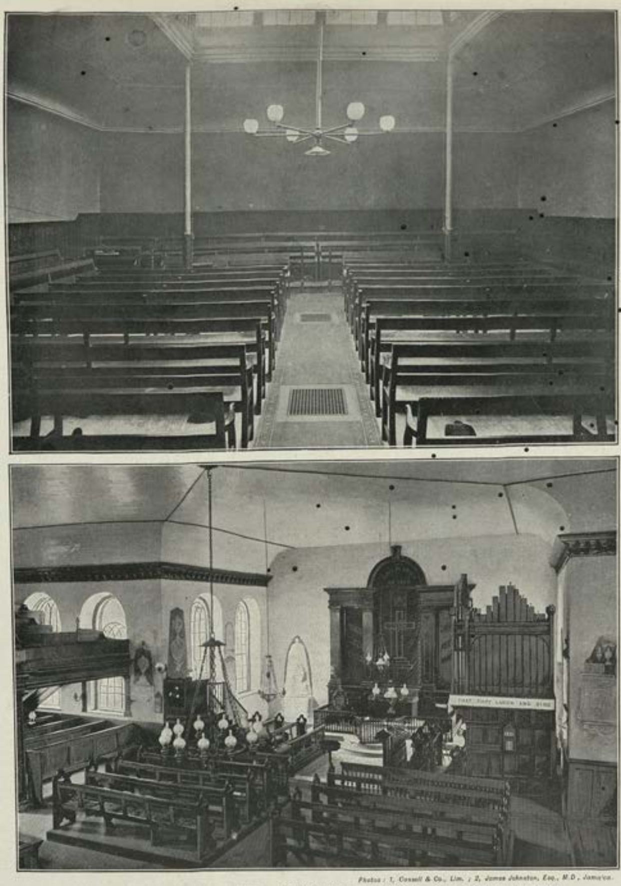




Photos: 1, Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta; 2, Kapp & Co., Darjeeling.

ST PAUL'S CATHEDRAL, CALCUTTA.

The cathedral of St. Paul, Calcutta, is the metropolitan church of India. The Diocese of Calcutta has had no undistinguished history. The names of Wilson and Cotton among its bishops stand justly high on the bede-roll of the English Church. The walls of the cathedral bear testimony to the perils and successes of the British race. Here is the monument to Robert Yule, who fell at the siege of Delhi, "bravest among the brave, and gentlest among the gentle," a type of many another Anglo-Indian soldier. Another tablet commemorates Baird Smith, to whom, as much as to any other man, was due the capture of the great northern city. Many another strong, active, good life spent, but not lost, in the service of the Empire has here its memorial.



Photos: 1, Cassell & Co., Lim.; 2, James Johnston, Esq., M.D., Jamaica.

THE FRIENDS' MEETING-HOUSE, BISHOPSGATE, LONDON.—THE PARISH CHURCH, MONTEGO BAY, JAMAICA.

Plain living and high thinking, and, above all, noble acting, have been the characteristics of the Society of Friends, or *Quakers*, throughout their history. It may seem a strange transition from the bare little meeting-house in the city of London to a place of worship far away in the Caribbean Sea, but the intimate association of the Friends with the abolition of West Indian slavery establishes a real connection in thought between the two. It cannot be said that our fellow-countrymen in Jamaica owe us a great debt for the ecclesiastical architecture with which we have endowed them, but the familiar appearance of this West Indian church interior is in itself a type of the real unity which exists in different branches of the Anglican Church. *Cœlum, non animum mutant.*

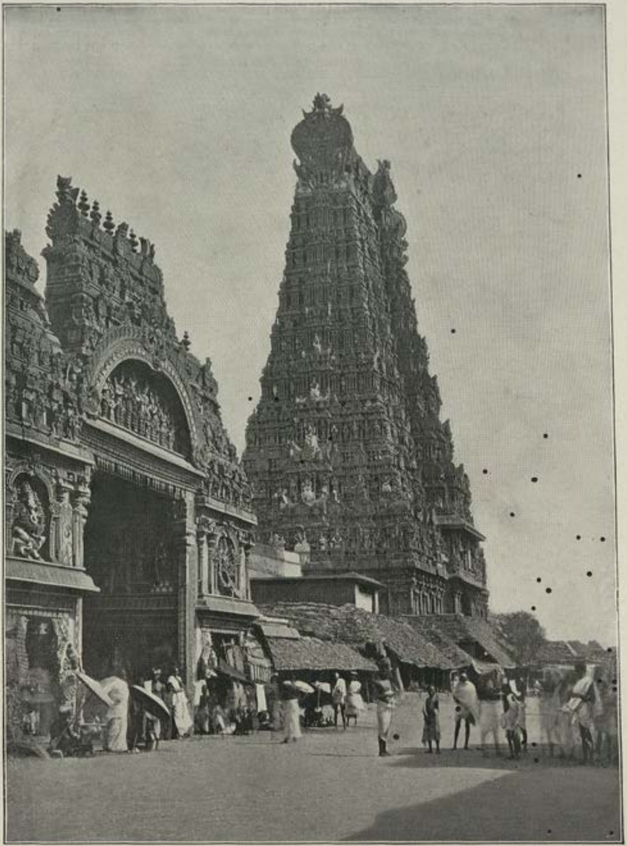
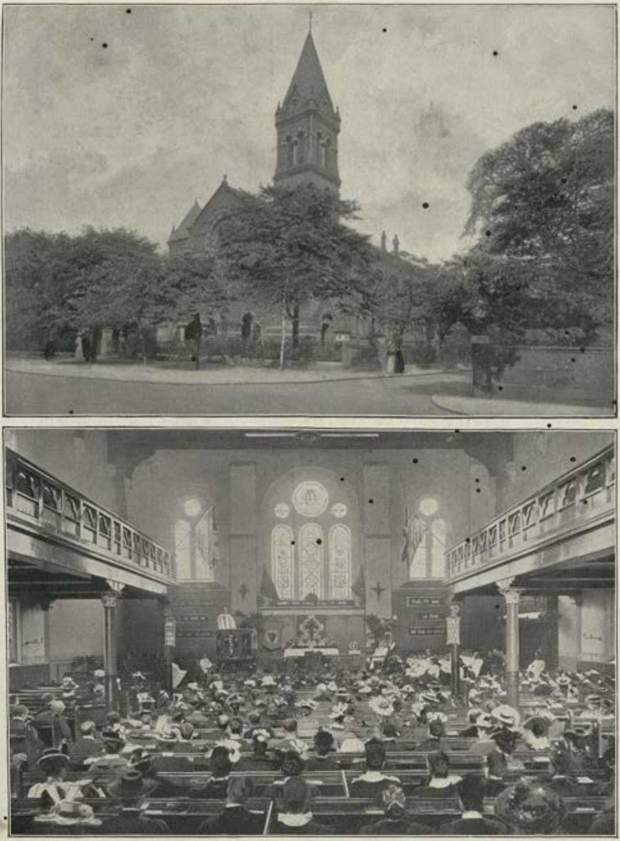


Photo: Nicholas & Co., Madras.

THE GREAT GOPURAM, MADURA, INDIA.

This magnificent building is one of the nine "Gopuras" which surround the famous Hindu temple of Madura, in the Madras Presidency. The temple itself is specially favoured by the personal presence of Siva, one of the great gods of the Brahminical Trinity. The whole temple, which is 847 feet long by 740 feet wide, is profusely ornamented with elaborate sculpture. It was rescued from the hands of the Mahomedans as far back as the fourteenth century.



Photos: Cassell & Co., Lim.

AN ENGLISH CHURCH AND AN ENGLISH SERVICE.

We have here a picture of Dr. Maclaren's Union Chapel in Oxford Road, Manchester. The church is the centre of much good work in the city of Manchester—work inspired by the energy and earnestness of the eloquent minister. Our second illustration is of a service of the Church of England in a London church, one of those buildings which have not received the benefit of the new development in church architecture, but retain their simple and unornamented interior. The service is being held in connection with that vigorous organisation known as the "Church Army," a body which, under the auspices of the Church of England, is sharing the good work done by the "Salvation Army."

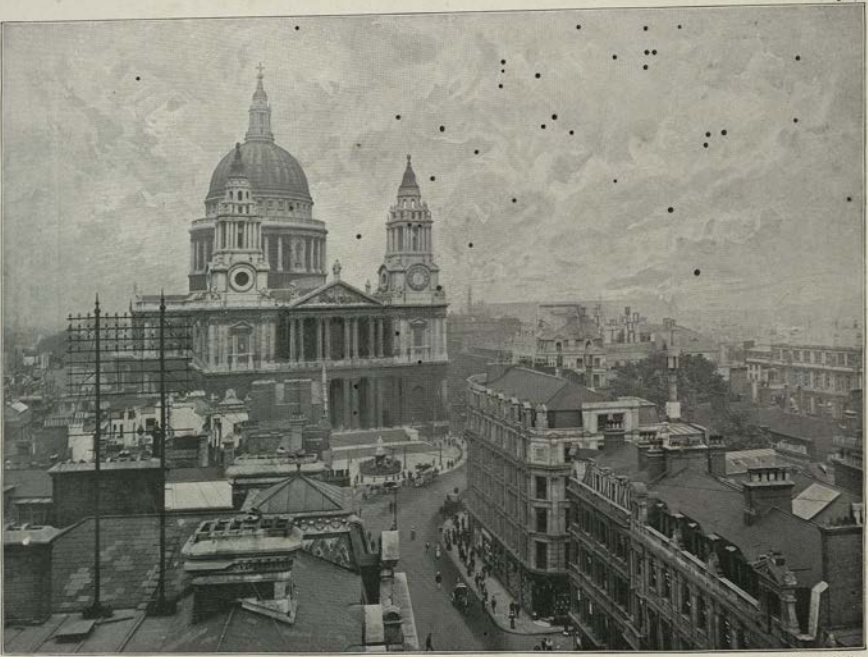


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL, LONDON.

St. Paul's Cathedral forms a worthy and splendid centre of the busy city on which its lofty dome looks down. Designed by Sir Christopher Wren to replace the ancient cathedral on the same site destroyed by the great Fire of London, the present cathedral of St. Paul was begun in 1675, and completed in 1710. The length of the cathedral is 500 feet; its breadth, without reckoning the porches, 250 feet; and the height of the dome is 365 feet. In the vaults beneath are the tombs of some of Britain's greatest men, among them being those of the Duke of Wellington, Lord Nelson, and Lord Collingwood. To Wren himself, the great architect, no special monument is consecrated, but on the portico of the north transept is a tablet bearing his name and an inscription ending with the famous and well-chosen words, "*Si monumentum requiris, circumspice.*"

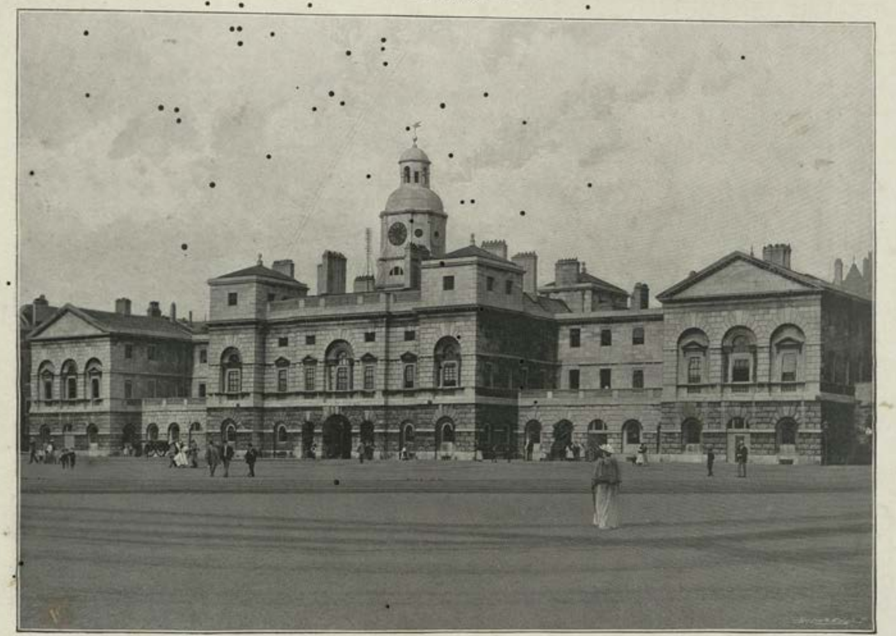


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

THE HORSE GUARDS, LONDON.

This handsome and well-proportioned building dates from the reign of George II. It was designed by Kent about 1753, and is constructed of a fine white Portland freestone. The picture shows the western front of the building facing upon that part of St. James's Park known as "The Horse Guards' Parade." The eastern front faces upon the busy thoroughfare of Whitehall. In front of the central arch may be seen a trooper of the Household Cavalry, the Life Guards, or Royal Horse Guards, doing sentry duty. The office of the Commander-in-Chief of the Army was formerly in the Horse Guards. It is now in Pall Mall; but an important branch of the Head-quarters' staff and the Officer commanding the Home District still occupy the old building.

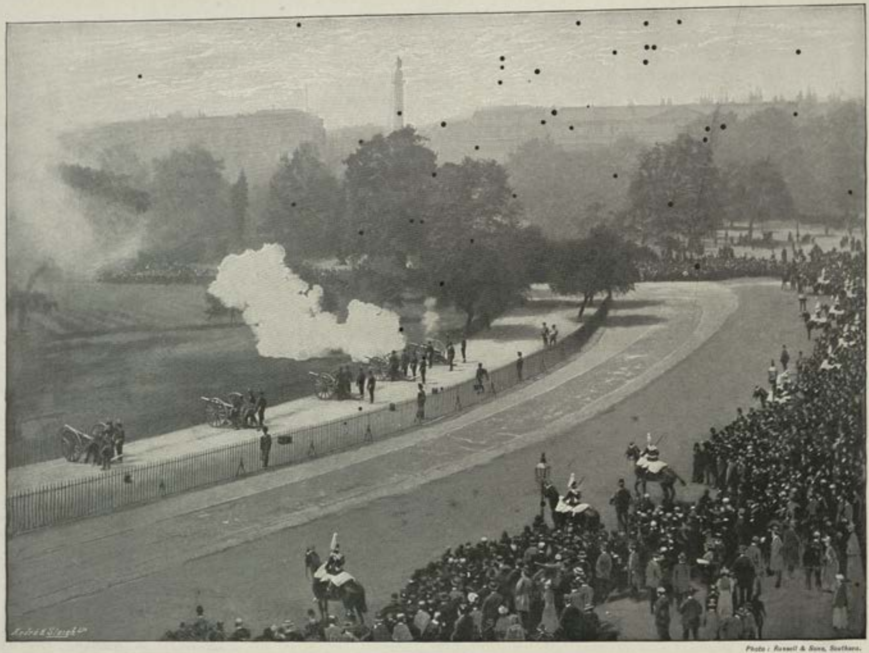


Photo: Russell & Sons, Southsea.

A ROYAL SALUTE.

It is noon on the meridian of Greenwich, on the 24th of May; and in the centre of the Empire, the heart of the great metropolis of London, her Majesty's birthday is being commemorated by a royal salute of twenty-one guns. The scene is in St. James's Park. In the background rises the Duke of York's Column; on the right is a crowd of sightseers restrained by the troopers of the Life Guards on their well-managed horses. In the foreground is a battery of the Royal Horse Artillery firing a salute. Already, long before the sun reached the meridian of Greenwich, the salutes had begun in Eastern lands which own her Majesty's sway, and it will be night ere the sound of the last gun has died away as the West takes up the message of the East and, from the ramparts of Esquimault, repeats the thunder of the London guns.

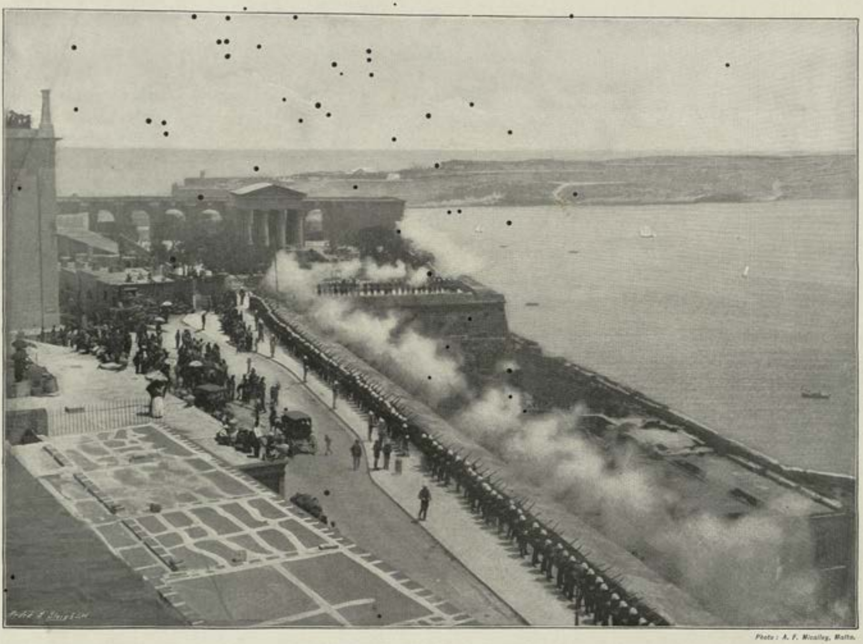


Photo: A. F. Micallef, Malta.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY AT MALTA

Here we see the garrison of the great Mediterranean fortress celebrating her Majesty's birthday. The long line of troops drawn up upon the ramparts and bastions which overlook the harbour, are firing the three discharges of the *feu de joie*, or "Fiery Joy," as that free translator the British soldier would entitle it. The proper execution of the *feu de joie* is no mean art. Starting from one extreme of the line, the reports follow each other in succession down its whole extent, returning again with the same precision and rapidity from the furthest point. Woe to the man who through nervousness or clumsiness discharges his rifle in advance of his appointed time, and thereby mars the soldier-like precision of the performance. The extent and varied outline of the fortifications at Malta make the firing of the *feu de joie* a most picturesque affair.

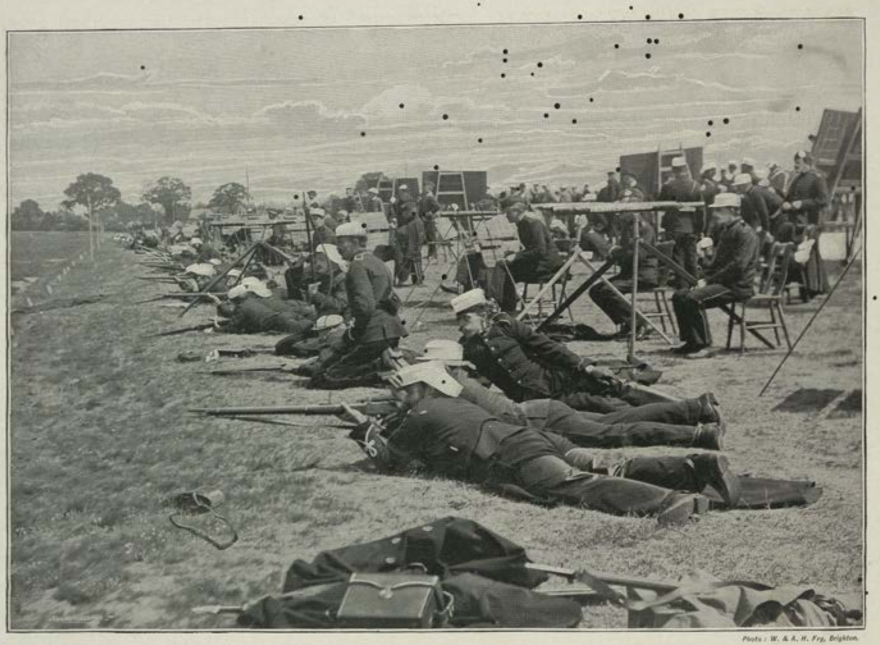


Photo: W. & A. H. Fry, Brighton.

THE CANADIAN RIFLE TEAM SHOOTING AT BISLEY

The name of Wimbledon was once familiar to the world as the meeting-place of all the great rifle-shots in the Empire. What Wimbledon was Bisley now is. No visitors are more welcome in the camp than the Canadians. No team is more respectfully received by the competitors than that which the Dominion annually selects. There are great shots in Canada, and over and over again the fact has been proved to demonstration at the Wimbledon and Bisley butts. The wearers of the "maple-leaf" are here shown shooting for the Kolapore Cup, a trophy presented by the Rajah of Kolapore. It is pleasant to note that the solidarity of the common service is shown by the uniforms, which but for their special badges are indistinguishable from those of British troops. In speech, in spirit, and in appearance, indeed, the Queen's troops from both sides of the Atlantic are truly comrades in arms.

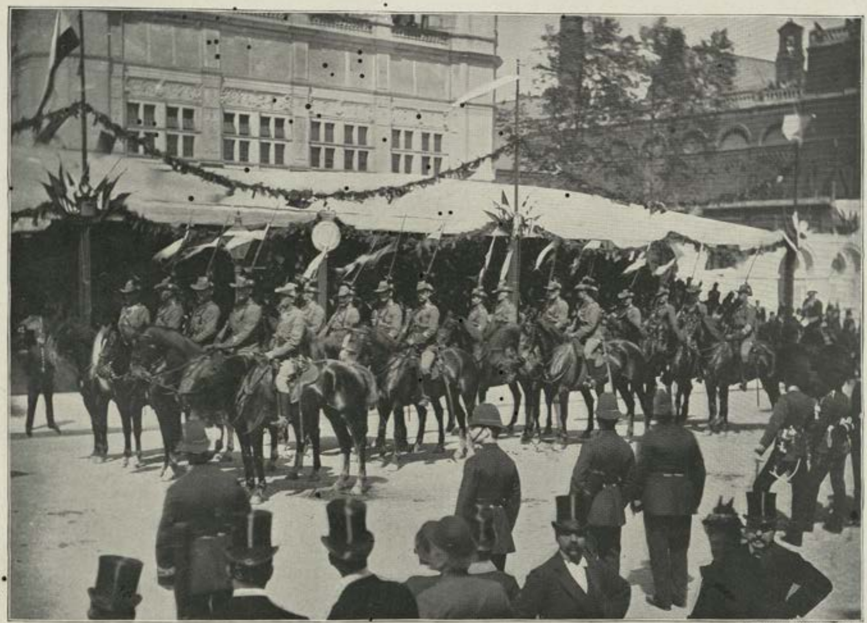


Photo: Argent Archer, Kensington.

NEW SOUTH WALES VOLUNTEERS.

Here we have a group of that very smart and efficient body of cavalry, the New South Wales Volunteer Cavalry. Armed with the lance—in well-trained hands the most effective of all cavalry weapons—dressed in a uniform as neat as it is practical, the New South Wales troopers formed a worthy part of the escort of the Queen on the occasion of the opening of the Imperial Institute in 1893, and figured with equal advantage in the still greater procession of the Jubilee of 1897. Australia is a land of horses and horsemen, and outside the great towns every born Australian can ride almost as soon as he can walk. Here, then, is material for a magnificent cavalry if ever the Empire is in need of reinforcements from under the Southern Cross. There can be little doubt that if the stress be felt help will be forthcoming.

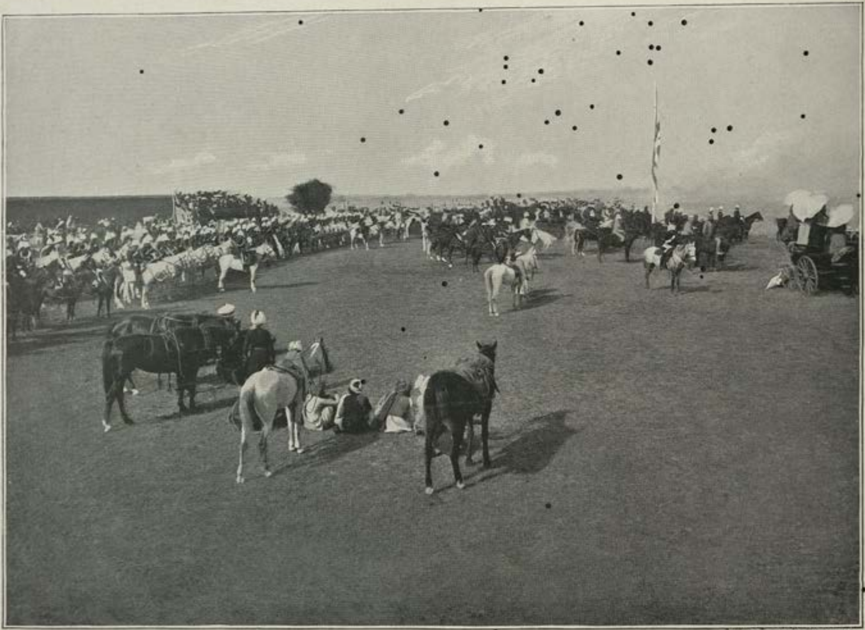


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

THE ARMY IN INDIA.

It is at Meerut, the great military cantonment which lies just north of Delhi, and which won an unenviable notoriety owing to the revolt of its native garrison at the commencement of the Mutiny, that the scene of this picture is laid. Taking post beneath the Union Jack, which hangs listless on the pole in the hot, still air, the Commander-in-Chief is passing in review a section of the Indian army. Soldiering in India is a very serious business. The sword is still not only a power; it may be described, even in these days, as the greatest power in the land. Left to itself to a large extent, the Indian War Office has created an army which in point of organisation, efficiency, and readiness for war can bear comparison with any in the world; fortunate indeed that this is so, for the time may come when the efficiency of the Indian army will be tested by a strain that only the finest and best-tempered metal will endure.

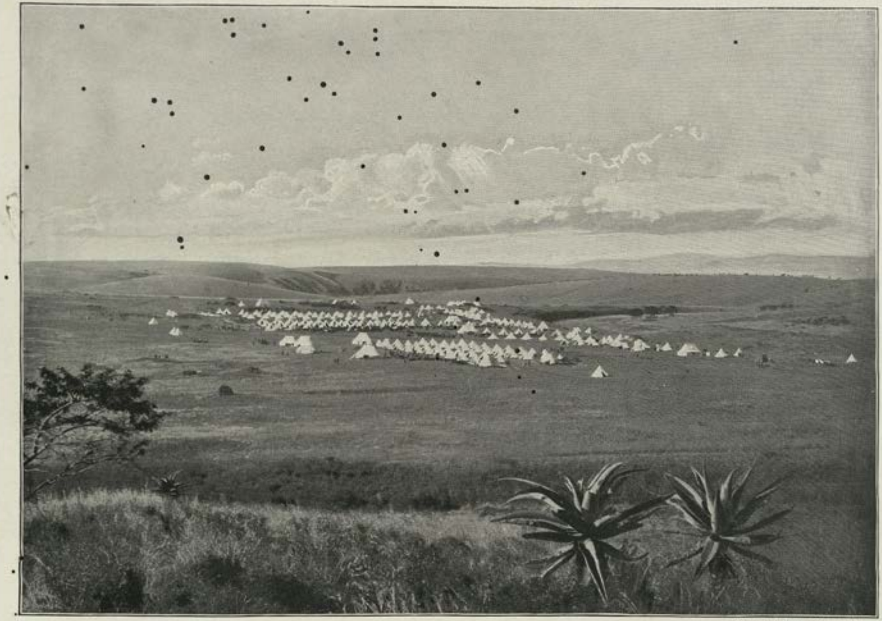


Photo: J. H. Murray, Pietermaritzburg.

A VOLUNTEER CAMP IN NATAL.

The days of fighting for South Africa have by no means yet passed away. The people of Natal, living in close proximity to Zulus on one side and to Boers on the other, have special reason to remember that he who would hold his own in South Africa must still keep his house as a strong man armed. South African volunteers have over and over again fought many a fierce contest; and the encampment on the Veldt doubtless contains many a man who has seen hard service, and many who may yet live to carry a rifle in defence of the "old flag" and of the cause of British supremacy in South Africa. The volunteers in South Africa have one great advantage over their comrades in the United Kingdom, for, as our illustration shows, they do not lack space for exercise.

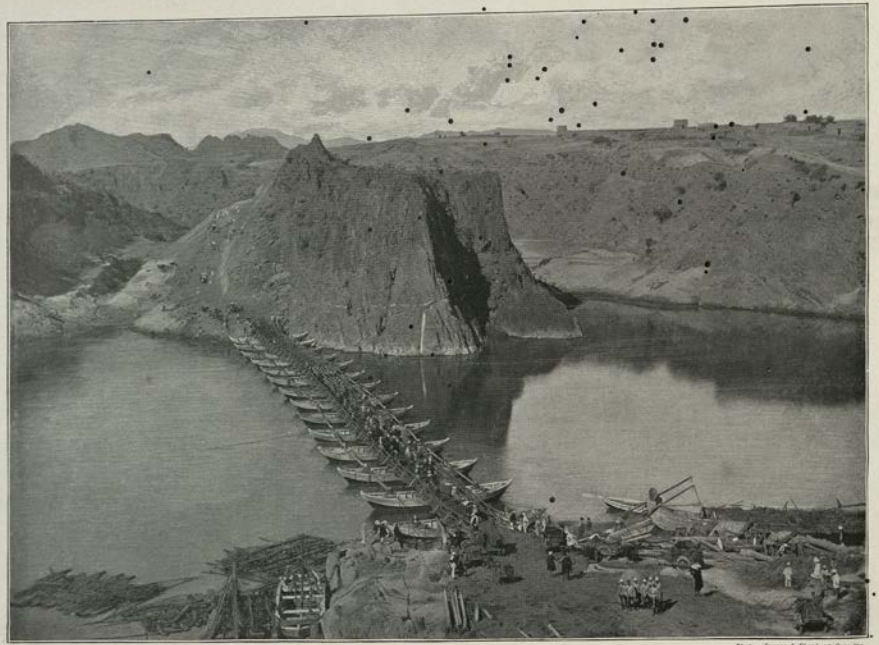
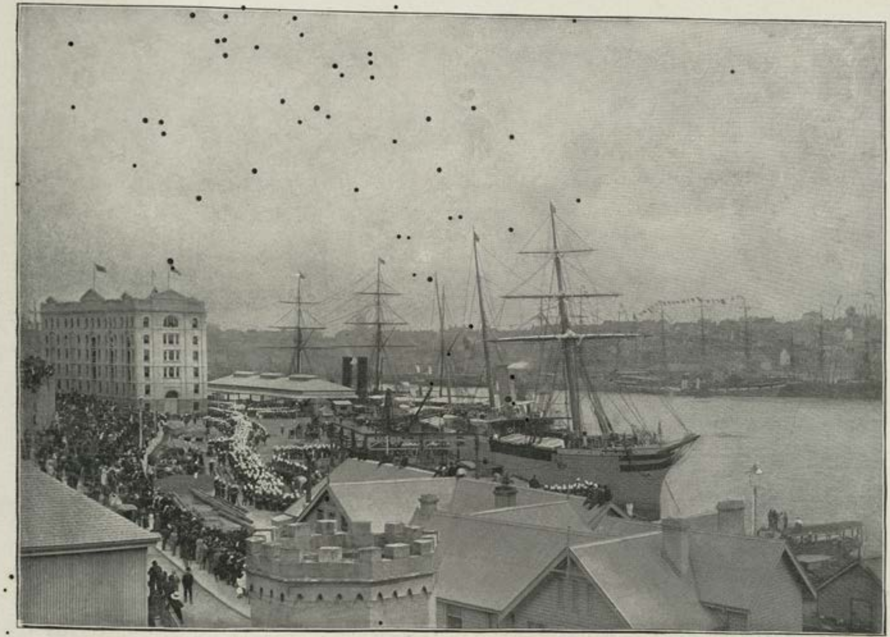


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

THE 72ND HIGHLANDERS CROSSING THE INDUS.

This striking picture shows us the famous "Seventy-Second" crossing a famous river. The Indus has long ceased to be the frontier of her Majesty's dominions, but its broad stream and strong current must always make it an important feature in any scheme of military operations. Although it is now spanned in more than one place by permanent bridges, the flying bridge of boats as here represented still proves valuable as a means of communication. The bare, rugged country across the river is characteristic of the inhospitable land which lies on the other side of the Indus; but its dangers and hardships have often been faced and overcome by our troops, and the 72nd Highlanders have maintained among the mountains of Afghanistan the reputation which they have long held among the most justly famous regiments in the British Army.



From Photo, by permission of the New South Wales Government.

"ADVANCE, AUSTRALIA": NEW SOUTH WALES TROOPS LEAVING FOR THE SOUDAN.

It was in the year 1885, when military operations were being carried on in Egypt, and when the heroic figure of General Gordon, waiting at Khartoum for the help which never came, deeply moved the hearts of English-speaking people, that the Government of New South Wales, under the Hon. W. B. Dalley, then acting Prime Minister, gave a practical proof of its loyalty by offering a body of troops for service in Africa. The offer was accepted. A patriotic fund was started; money, stores, and uniforms were contributed; and on the 3rd March the troops, to the number of 900 men, embarked under the command of Colonel Richardson. Landed at Suakim, they took their part in the hardships and discomforts of the campaign side by side with British troops from the Old Country. The picture represents the battalion about to depart from Sydney, in the presence of the Governor, Lord Augustus Loftus, and amid the enthusiasm of the loyal population.

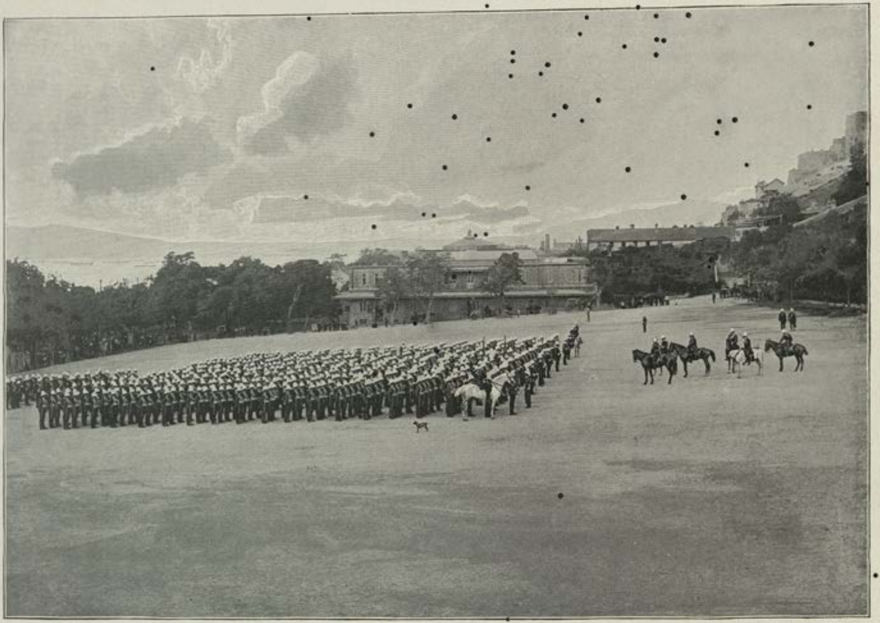


Photo: Campbell Kinlain, Gibraltar.

FAREWELL PARADE AT GIBRALTAR.

The picture represents the Governor of Gibraltar addressing the 1st Battalion West Yorkshire Regiment (the old 14th) on the parade ground at Gibraltar. The battalion, which has been keeping watch and ward over the "Gateway to the Mediterranean," is about to depart on Her Majesty's service to a more distant but scarcely less important post, and is to serve as part of the garrison of Hong Kong. The scene is a picturesque one. On the right is a portion of the great fortress. On the left are the hills of the Spanish mainland, in these days of long range gunnery too near to be altogether satisfactory from the engineers' point of view. But whatever danger threaten the great fortress, it may be relied upon to equal, and if necessary to surpass, the famous record of its great siege of three years and 20[illegible] days successfully withstood.

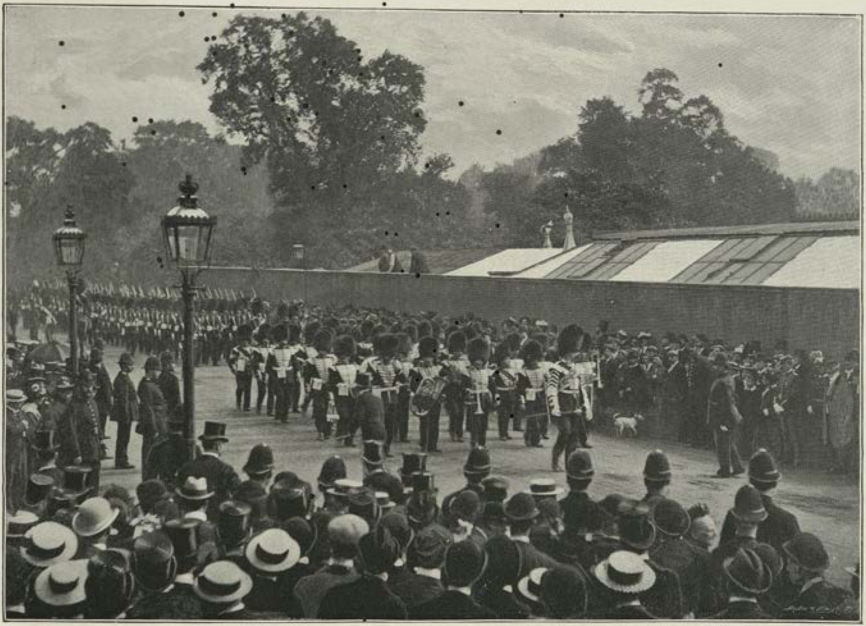


Photo: Walery, Ltd., Regent Street, W.

THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON.

The Honourable Artillery Company of London is the oldest representative of the volunteer force in the Empire, and its origin and organisation are quite separate from those of the "Volunteers." The force was raised in the reign of Henry VIII. (1537). Service in its ranks is voluntary and unpaid. The Company contains troops of all arms—a battery of artillery, a troop of cavalry, and a battalion of infantry; the infantry wear the bearskin cap and a uniform closely resembling that of the Guards. It is from the Honourable Artillery Company of London that the Honourable Artillery Company of Boston, in the United States of America, derives its origin and takes its name. In the crowd on the right of the picture may be seen two members of the Boston Company in uniform; they are members of a deputation which visited the old country and were cordially welcomed by their brothers in arms in the year 1896.

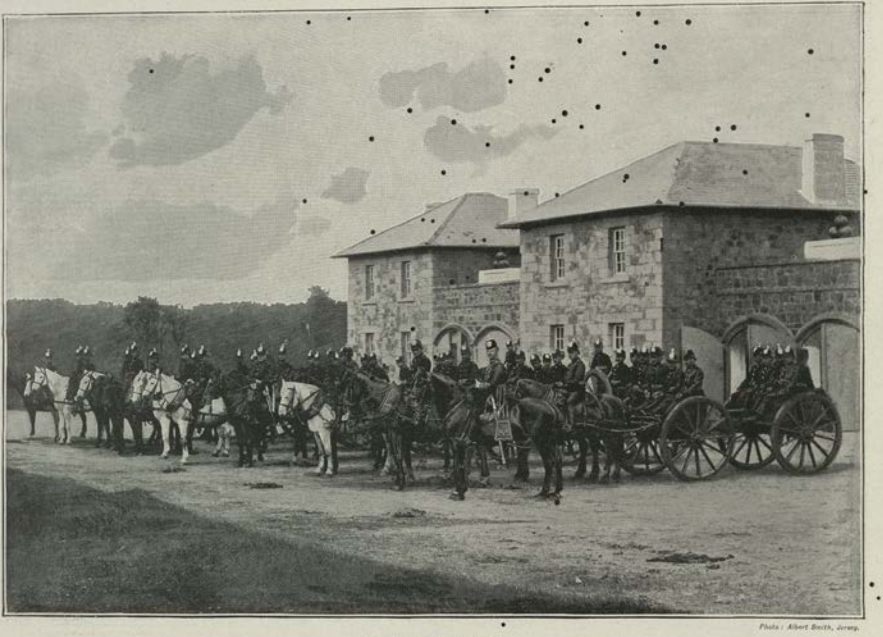


Photo: Albert Smith, Jersey.

THE JERSEY ARTILLERY.

The military force of the Channel Islands has a special interest in view of the fact that it is the only military force in the Queen's dominions which is recruited by other than voluntary service. The ancient military force of the island of Jersey is composed of artillery and infantry: the former comprising two field batteries and four garrison companies, the latter comprising three battalions of six companies each. Service in both branches of the Royal Jersey Militia is by law gratuitous, obligatory and personal; in other words, a conscription of a very mild and unoppressive form exists. Inasmuch as the island contributes nothing to the cost of the naval and military establishments of the Empire, it is just that provision for local defence should be made by the islands themselves. As a rule, the duty of military service is cheerfully performed; and the smart battery, of which an illustration is here given, is a testimony to the excellence of the material and the value of the training given.

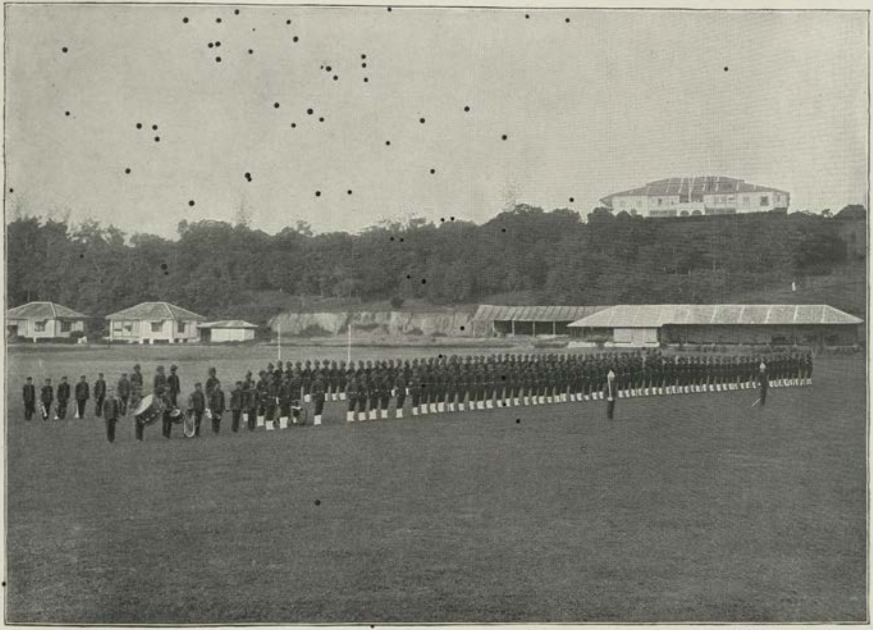


Photo: G. R. Lambert & Co., Singapore.

SIKH TROOPS AT SELANGOR.

Selangor, in the Malay Peninsula, is one of the federated Malay States administered by native rulers under the advice of a British Resident who receives his orders from the Governor of the Straits Settlements. Wherever there is British authority, there should be an adequate force to support it. In Selangor such force is provided in the fine battalion of Sikh troops under British officers which we here see drawn up on parade. The Sikh, one of the finest representatives of the fighting races among the Hindus of India, makes a splendid soldier, as we have learnt both when he opposed us in arms on the battlefields of Scinde and when he stood beside our troops in the breaches of Delhi and on many a hard-fought field since that day. Selangor is *par excellence* the great tin-State; and good government, coupled with great natural resources, has made it prosperous and rich.

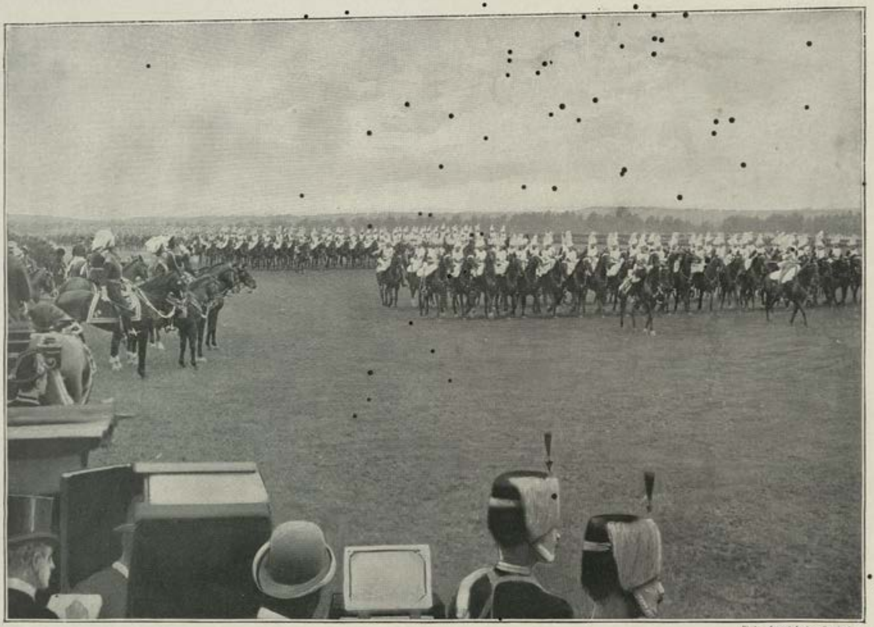


Photo: Argent Archer, Kensington.

"GENTLEMEN OF THE LIFE GUARDS."

Whenever any body of British troops is assembled, the Household Cavalry, the First Life Guards, the Second Life Guards, and the Royal Horse Guards have the right of precedence before all other regiments and branches of the Service. The Life Guards, who are here represented, are, as their name implies, guardians of the person of the Sovereign, and furnish guards of escorts for the Queen on all State occasions. Both Life Guards and Horse Guards wear the handsome and imposing uniform of heavy cavalry, the red tunics of the former, the blue of the latter, being worn with the steel cuirass, helmet and plume, the white buckskin breeches, and heavy jack boots which are familiar to all who have seen these splendid regiments on parade. The Household Cavalry have won distinction on the field of battle, and have always maintained in peace the high reputation gained in war. The Life Guards are here shown marching past the Commander-in-Chief, who is accompanied by the Shahzada, son of the Ameer of Afghanistan.

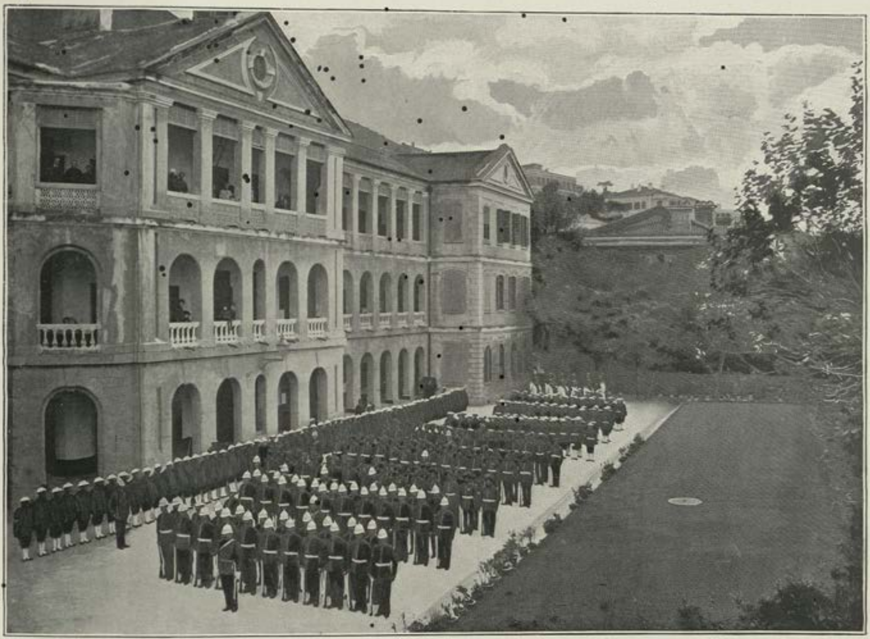


Photo: Afong, Hong Kong.

"L'UNION FAIT LA FORCE": THE PARADE OF THE HONG KONG POLICE.

It is the just boast of Britons that wherever their Empire extends, law and order are forthwith established and maintained. It is, perhaps, part of the secret of our success that we have learnt to enlist in the cause of public order the willing service of men of other races over whom the dominion of the Queen-Empress extends. A tribute is here borne to the wisdom of our policy and the unfailing tact and intelligence of our officers. No city is better policed than Hong Kong. The force is made up in about the proportions shown, of white-faced Britons, tall swarthy Sikhs from northern India, and yellow-faced Chinamen, who, under good officers and good discipline, show themselves capable of doing excellent work, and of obeying the orders of leaders whom they respect.

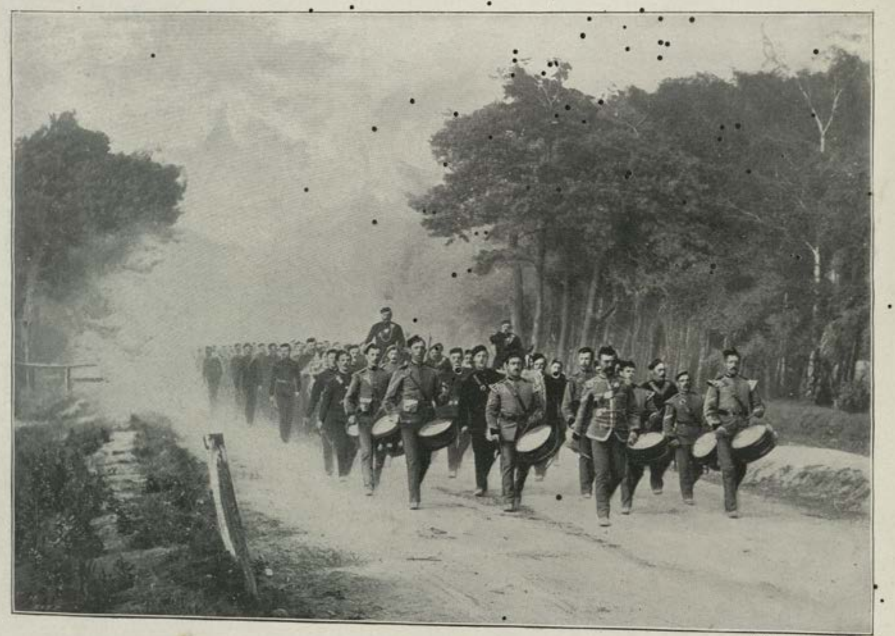


Photo: J. T. Cumming, Aldershot.

VOLUNTEERS ON THE MARCH.

Here we see a sample of that great force which does so much credit to the patriotism and soldierly instinct of the people of Great Britain. First raised in 1859–60, in response to a threat of French invasion, the Volunteers have steadily grown both in numbers and efficiency. Of late they have been assigned a definite place in the defensive arrangements of the United Kingdom. "Defence, not defiance" has always been the motto of the force; and there can be little doubt that should the Volunteers ever be called upon to defend the country against an enemy, they will do all that courage and goodwill can accomplish. It will be the fault of those in authority if they do not also exhibit those military acquirements which they are sincerely anxious to learn, and in which a large number of them are proficient. The battalion is evidently a mixed or "Provisional" battalion, which has been united for the purpose of undergoing a period of training.

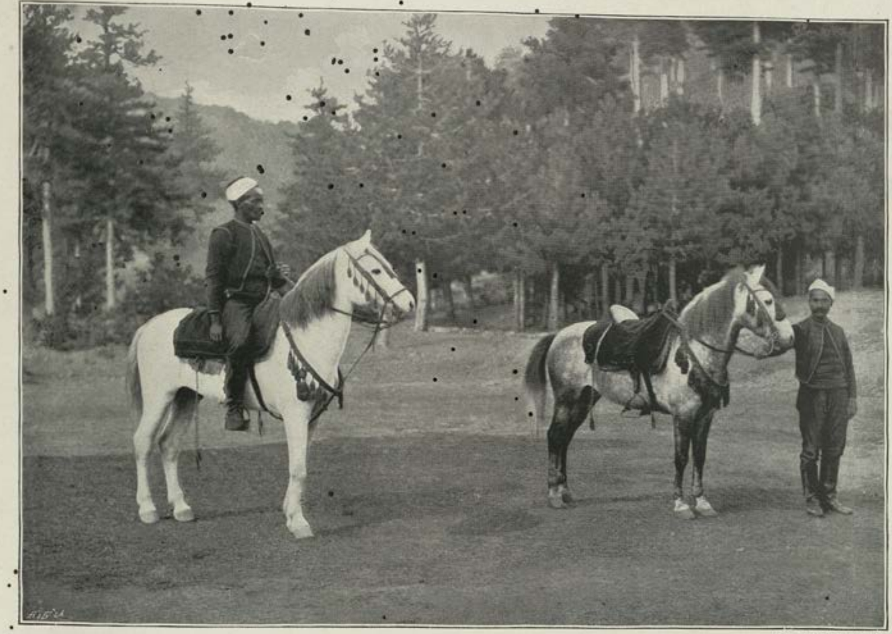
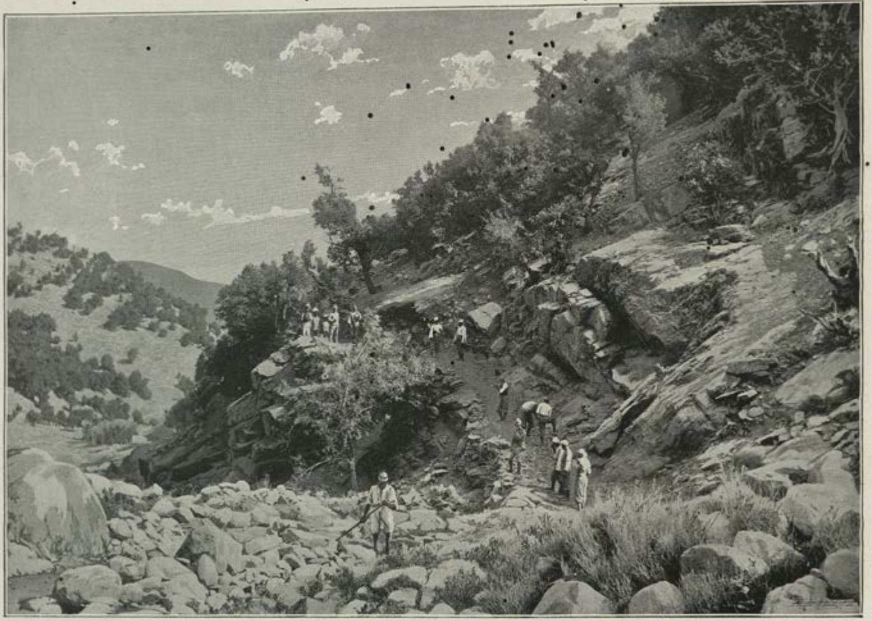


Photo: J. P. Foscolo, Limassol.

MOUNTED ZAPTIEHS OF THE CYPRUS LOCAL MILITARY POLICE.

Whatever political differences may exist with regard to the addition of Cyprus to the British Empire, one fact with regard to the island is beyond doubt. It has received from the British Government a measure of internal peace and security such as it has never enjoyed in the whole of its previous history. It is no small testimony to the discretion and good sense of British officers that they should have been able to utilise for the police purposes of the island Mahomedans, members of the faith of its former conquerors and oppressors, and that they should be able to clothe them in a uniform closely resembling that of the Turkish army, a costume simple in itself and likely to be congenial to those who are called upon to adopt it.



Photo, by permission of General Sir Robert Low.

ROAD-MAKING IN CHITRAL.

It has fallen to the British race to be the successors of the Romans as the great road-makers of the world. The pioneers of empire, indeed, make their way into every region, path or no path; but rapidly and surely the road-maker follows in their track, and secures the ground they have won. In the picture we see a party of the Bengal sappers and miners constructing a road for the passage of troops among the barren and rocky valleys of Chitral. The road made will be protected and defended, and in the end will bring peace and good government into a land where rapine, murder, and misgovernment have ruled for many a long year.

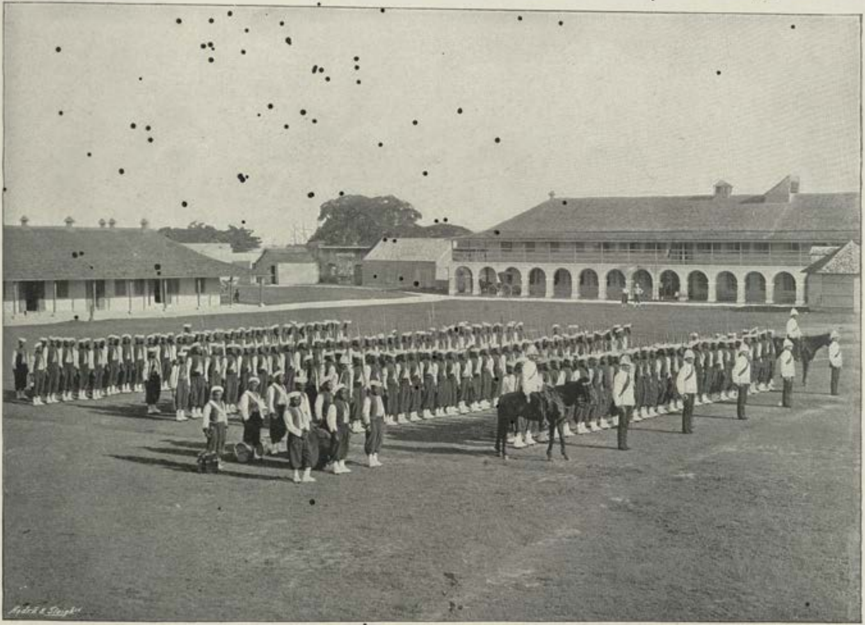


Photo: W. G. Cooper, Barbados.

THE FIRST WEST INDIA REGIMENT.

For hard work bravely undertaken and well performed, the West India Regiment holds a high place in the army to which it has the honour to belong. The dark-skinned soldiers of whom it is composed have learnt under their British officers the discipline and self-restraint which are demanded of soldiers in the Queen's service, but they retain to the full the warlike qualities of their race, and have proved themselves in many actions worthy of the trust which has been reposed in them. To the two already existing battalions a third has just been added (1897), a testimony of the esteem in which the regiment is held by the War Office. It is in the West Indies and on the West Coast of Africa that the West India Regiment is employed. Its first battalion is here shown on parade at Barbados. The handsome zouave uniform worn by the men is well suited to the climate, and is exceedingly attractive in appearance.

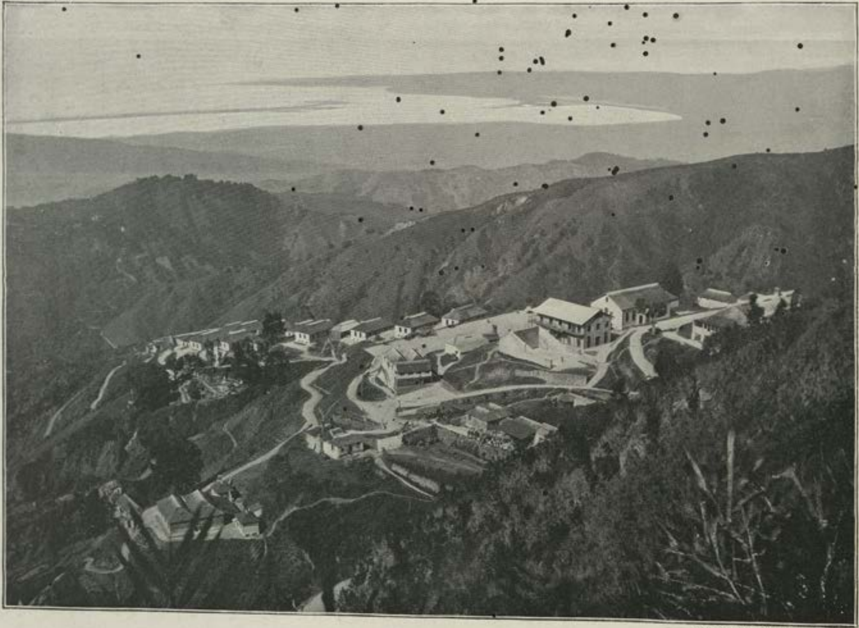
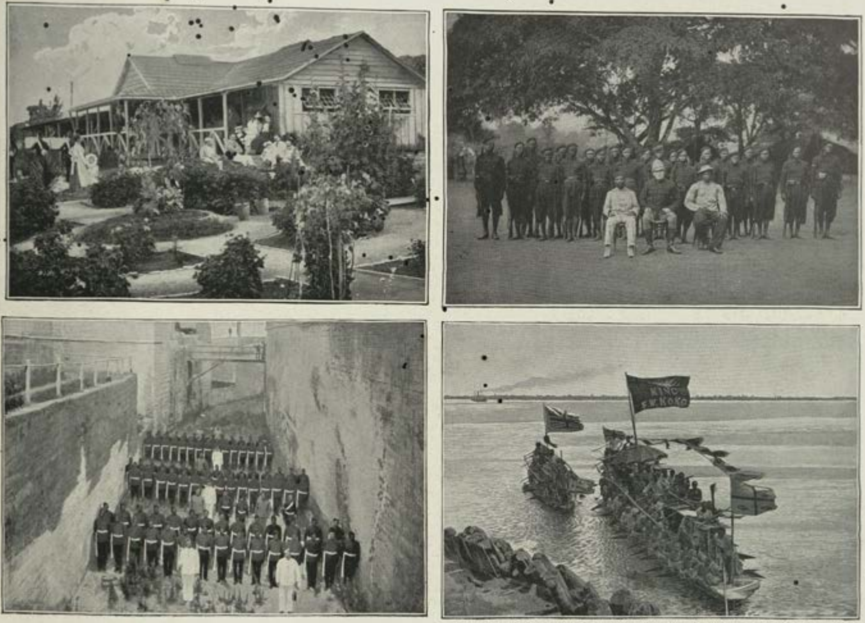


Photo: A. Duperly & Son, Kingston, Jamaica.

NEWCASTLE BARRACKS, JAMAICA.

Life at the sea-level in Jamaica is a deadly trial to the unacclimatised European, but fortunately the mountain ranges lying within convenient distances of the sea enjoy a most delightful climate in which the beauties of the tropical island can be enjoyed to the full. We here see the barracks of a British regiment perched on the wooded slopes of the hills. Much labour has been devoted to excavating the Parade Ground on so steep a hill. The Fives-court shows that wherever the Briton goes he takes his institutions with him. Thanks to British government and British administration, the roads of Jamaica are a pattern to the world; and access to the highlands is easy for those whose duty or business compel them to reside in Kingston or other low-placed towns.



Photos: 1, J. P. Foscolo, Limassol; 2 and 4, N. Walwin Holm, F.R.P.S., Lagos; 3, N. E. Lenahan, Bermudas.

A GALLERY OF CONTRASTS.

We have here four subjects differing from one another. The first represents the charming quarters which the officers of our little garrison in Cyprus have established for themselves; the building is the Officers' Mess. No. 2 is a group of the sturdy excellent Houssa soldiers who have done such good service on the West Coast of Africa. No. 3 represents the militia artillery of Bermuda drilling in the ditch of that important fortress. No. 4 is a quaint picture of King Koko with his warriors on the Brass River. That the king and his forces are at the disposal of her Majesty is evident from the flag borne by the flotilla. It is to be hoped that this splendid force may prove as valuable in war as it is undoubtedly imposing in peace.

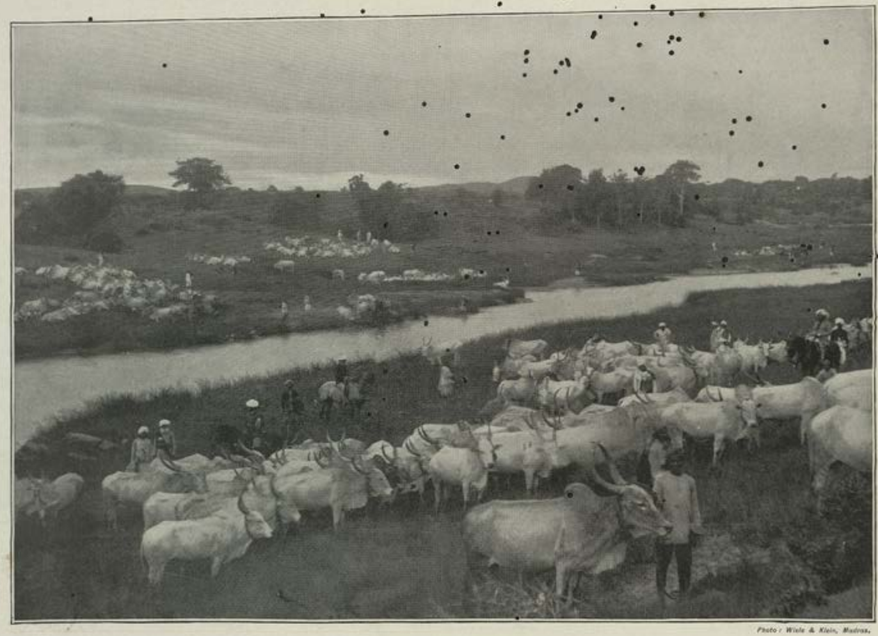


Photo: Wiele & Klein, Madras.

BEEF FOR THE BRITISH ARMY.

It is said that the Turkish soldier will live and fight upon a handful of dates and a cup of water, the Greek upon a few olives and a pound of bread—an excellent thing for the commissariats of the two armies concerned, no doubt! But though Turk and Greek will be satisfied with this Spartan fare, the British soldier will not—not if he can help it, that is to say. Sometimes he cannot help it, and then it is only just to him to admit that he bears himself at a pinch as a soldier should, and is satisfied with what he can get. But what the British soldier wants is beef, and plenty of it; and he is a wise and provident commander who will contrive that his men shall get what they want. Here we see that the Indian Government has realised this truth. The picture represents the great Commissariat Farm at Hunsur in Mysore, where the shapely long-horned bullocks are kept for the use of the army.

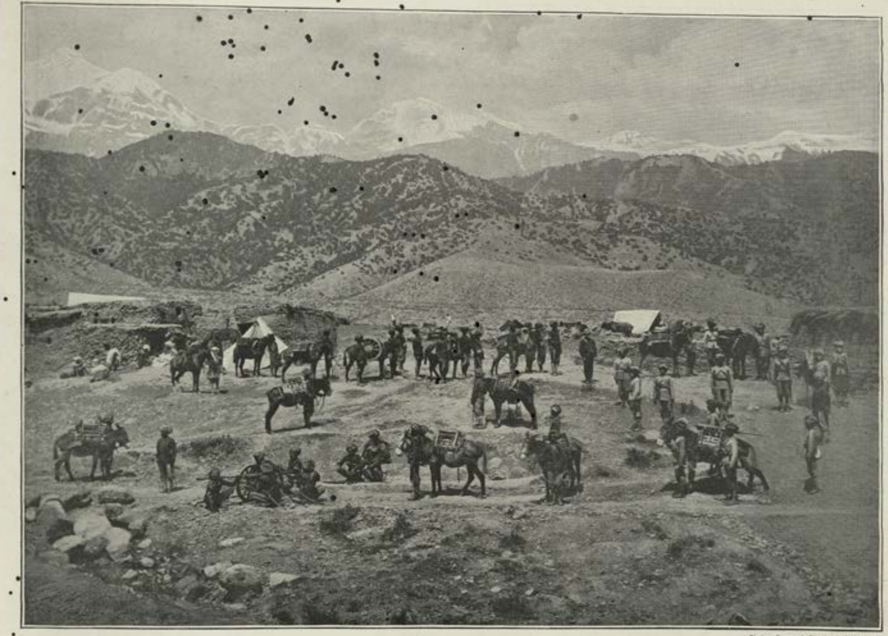


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

A MOUNTAIN BATTERY IN NORTHERN INDIA.

After the Sepoy Mutiny, in 1857, the British Government disbanded practically the whole of the native artillery, and to this day the guns are for the most part in the hands of British troops. There are, however, exceptions, as in the case of the Native Mountain Battery, which is here seen picturesquely dispersed upon the bare foothills of the great Himalayas. Armed with a 7-pounder, or a heavier "screw-gun" which is carried in pieces on mules and fitted for action, it may truly be said that these mule-carried batteries will go anywhere and do anything. Mr. Rudyard Kipling, the laureate of the Indian army, has sung the fame of the screw guns:—

> "They sends us along where the roads are, but mostly we goes where they ain't;
> We'd climb up the sides of a sign-board an' trust to the stick o' the paint:
> We've chivied the Naga an' Looshai, we've give the Afreedi-man fits,
> For we fancies ourselves at two thousand, we guns that are built in two bits—'Tss! 'Tss!"

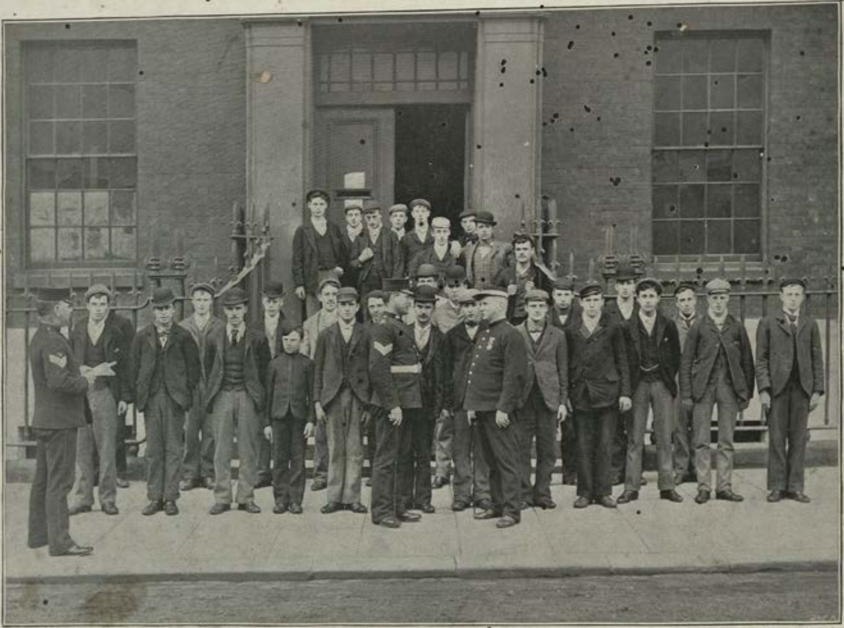


Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

THE RAW MATERIAL OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

Here we see a batch of recruits drawn up in front of the Recruiting Depôt at St. George's Barracks, London. It would be an exaggeration to say that the young men who are about to don the Queen's uniform are a full average representation of the muscular youth of the nation, but doubtless many of them, with adequate food and good training, will make capital soldiers, and will develop into full-sized men. That the War Office has lately (1897) had to reduce the standard of height for the infantry to 5 feet 3½ inches, and 32 inches round the chest, is in a great measure the fault of the system by which recruits are obtained. Nothing can be less attractive than the forlorn barrack in which the depôt is situated. It is approached from one of the slums of London, and is in every way unworthy of the Service. Despite, however, the mismanagement and thoughtlessness of the War Office, the fine qualities of the race are always displayed by our troops in the day of battle.

HOMES OF THE QUEEN'S SUBJECTS.—II.

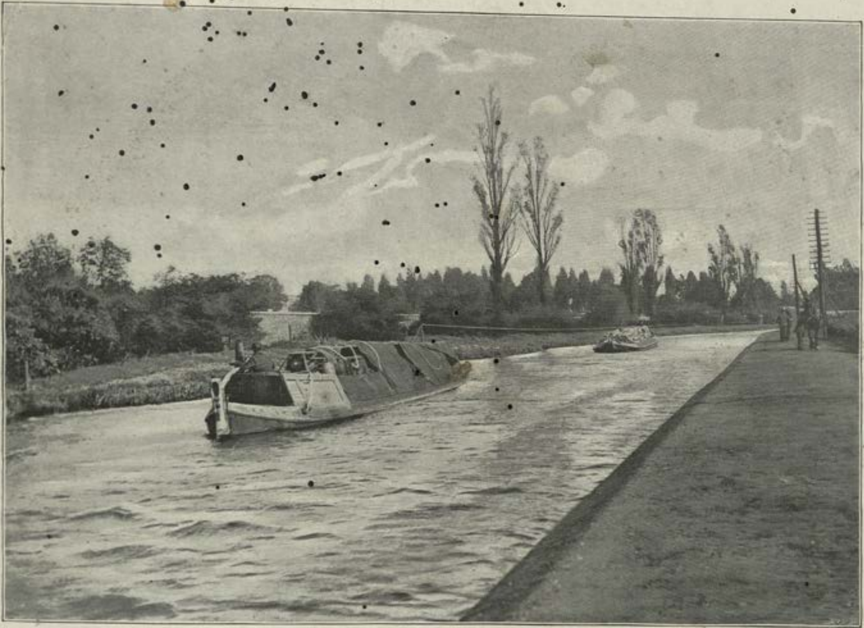


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

MONKEY BARGES ON THE GRAND JUNCTION CANAL.

"A life on the ocean wave, a home on the rolling deep"—three knots an hour at full horse-power, and a perpetual change of scene—such are the attractions of life on a monkey barge, and no small attractions either in these days of dull routine in crowded cities. It is true that the ocean wave is represented by the still and not over clean waters of the Grand Junction Canal; that the horse-power is not "nominal," but actual, being strictly limited to the capacity of the slow-going steed at the end of the tow-rope; and that the outlook from the deck is never very extensive, and is often not at all gay. Still, there are worse homes in the world than the snug little cabin of a cleanly kept boat, and many worse occupations than that of her "land-locked" skipper. The Grand Junction Canal connects the Oxford Canal with the Thames at Brentford.

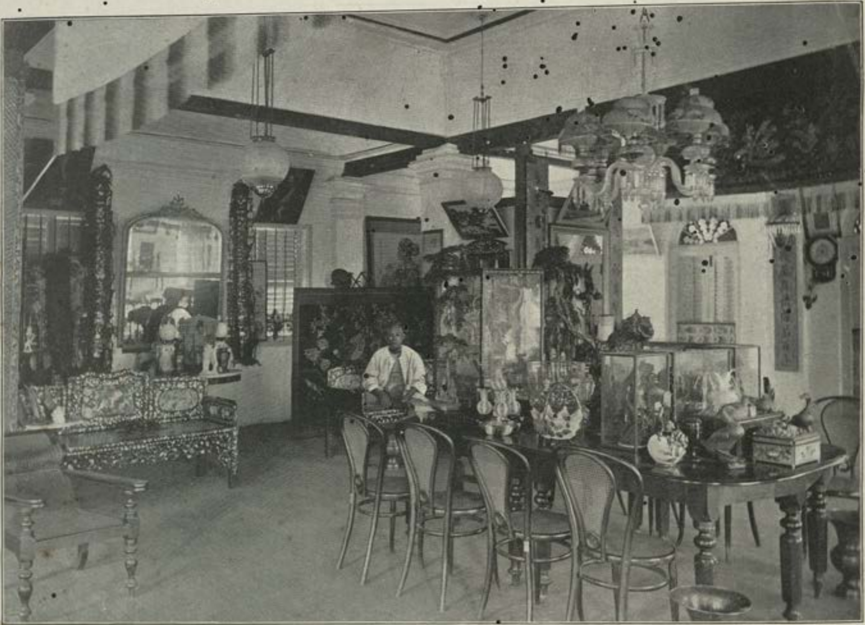


Photo: G. R. Lambert & Co., Singapore.

A CHINESE DRAWING-ROOM AT SELANGOR.

The Chinese, who, owing to bad government and extortion, can seldom accumulate wealth in their own country, soon become rich under the protection of British law. What they earn is their own, and their prodigious industry and their skill in business enable them to earn money rapidly and easily. We here see one example of how the money is expended by a well-to-do Chinaman living in a State under British protection. It cannot be said that the compromise between Eastern and Western tastes has been very happily effected, but, to tell the truth, the incongruity is no greater than appears in many a Western drawing-room, which the fair occupants have crammed-full of Chinese and Japanese curios, assorting but ill with the solid and unpicturesque furniture of the ordinary British upholsterer.

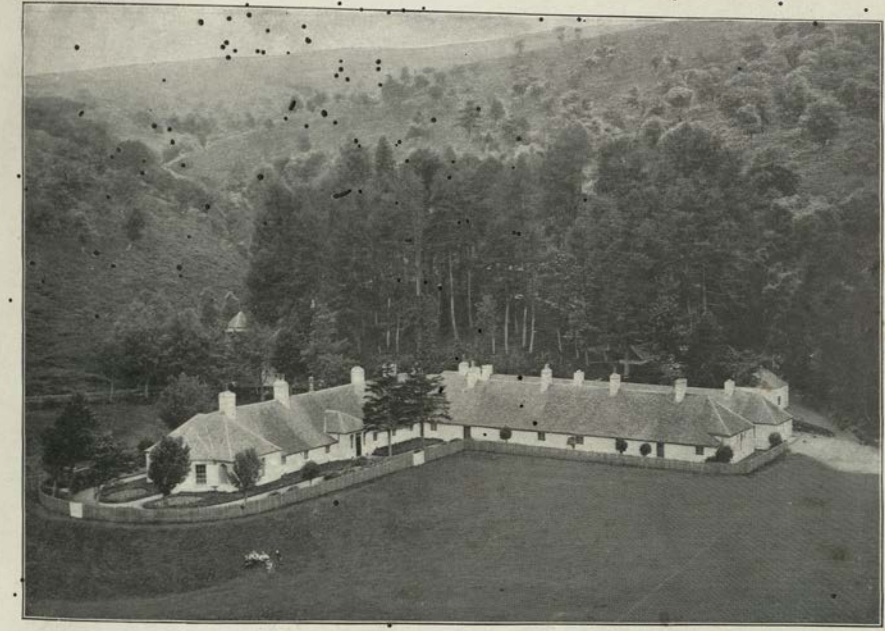


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

A SCOTTISH SHOOTING BOX, GLEN FIDDICH, BANFFSHIRE.

The business of killing birds and beasts has assumed extraordinary and enormous proportions in nearly every part of the world where Britons congregate. It is not altogether a pure good; it sometimes occupies more attention than it deserves, and is occasionally pursued in a spirit which does not improve those who take part in it. But undoubtedly the chase in its various forms has a very manly and excellent side to it. In no part of the world are more money and more energy expended upon the keeping alive of birds and animals for the purpose of shooting them at fixed intervals, than in Scotland, where a grouse moor or a deer forest are often more valuable than a gold mine in other countries. We here see one of those charming residences which, under the modest description of a "shooting box," are the autumn homes of the grouse-shooter and deer-stalker in the Scottish Highlands. Its inmates live a healthy and exciting life in the open air during the day, and can return to all the charms of refinement and civilisation after their day's sport.

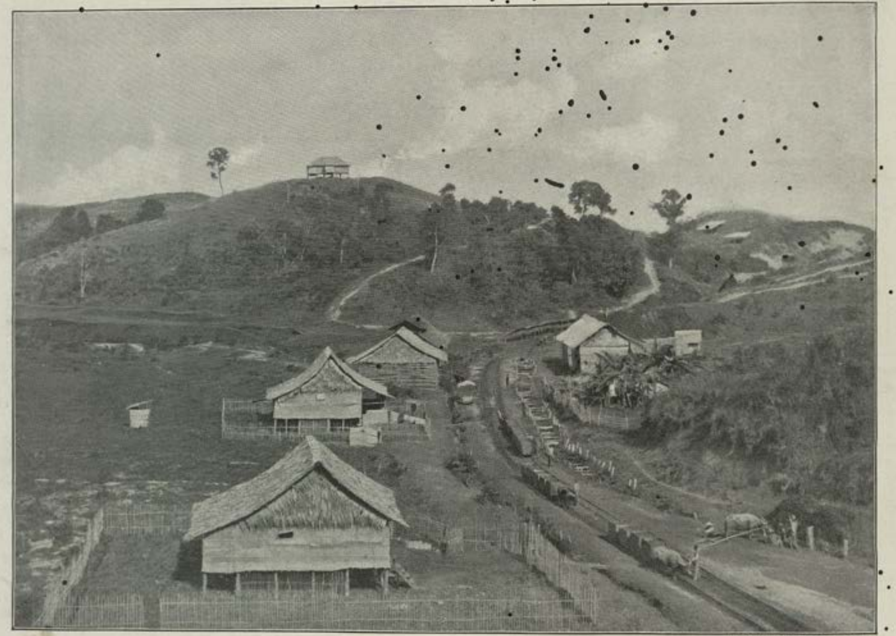


Photo: G. R. Lambert & Co., Singapore.

NATIVE HOUSES AT MUARA, BRITISH NORTH BORNEO.

Wherever British enterprise goes, British activity and British hard work soon follow. We here see a mining tramway, the waggons being drawn by oxen. In the foreground are the houses of the natives, built of matting and reeds, and raised off the ground as a precaution against fever. The enclosures round the houses are made of the inevitable bamboo, the most serviceable and adaptable of all vegetable products. The British North Borneo Company has recently shown much activity; and, among other good works, has at length succeeded in adding to the stock of good tobacco in the world. The capital of British North Borneo is Sandakan, which possesses a good harbour.

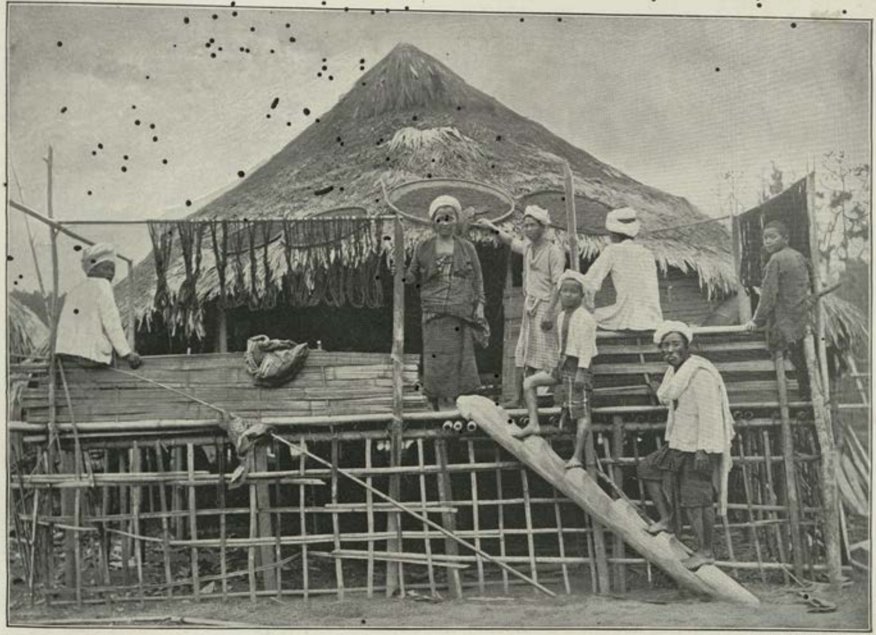


Photo: Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.

A FAKIAL HOME.

It is believed that the members of the very small tribe of which some of the representatives are portrayed in this picture, are strangers in the north-eastern corner of India in which they are at present to be found. They are said to be the descendants of the aboriginal population of Burma who have wandered to the north-west and have made their home among strangers, still keeping their own individuality and peculiar independent methods of life. The total number of the tribe in India does not exceed 30,000 persons. Their primitive dwellings indicate a low stage of civilisation, though in appearance the men and women represented in the picture are by no means so degraded and unattractive as are some of the wild wandering tribes of the peninsula.

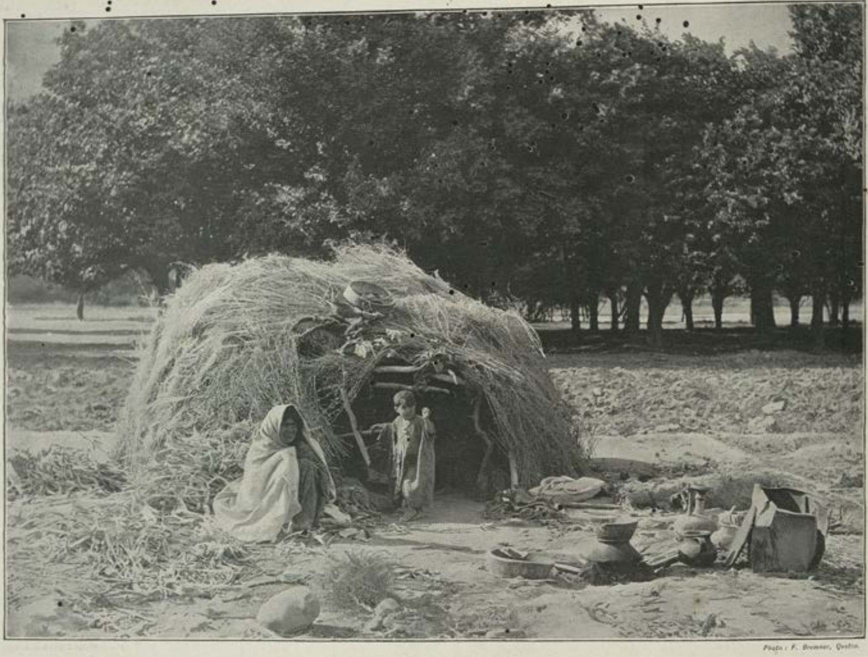


Photo: F. Bremner, Quetta.

A HUMAN NEST, BALUCHISTAN.

Many a bird is more skilful in building a nest for its young than the poor widow woman of Baluchistan who has heaped together this little shelter for herself and her child. It would be hardly possible to imagine a more primitive dwelling for a human being. Happily, it is the sun which at this season is the enemy, and against the sun sufficient shelter is provided. The household goods of the little family are displayed in the foreground. They are rude enough in all conscience, but they have the merit of serving the needs of an owner whose drink is water, whose food is rice, and whose ambitions are strictly limited to keeping body and soul together for the sake of the little son.

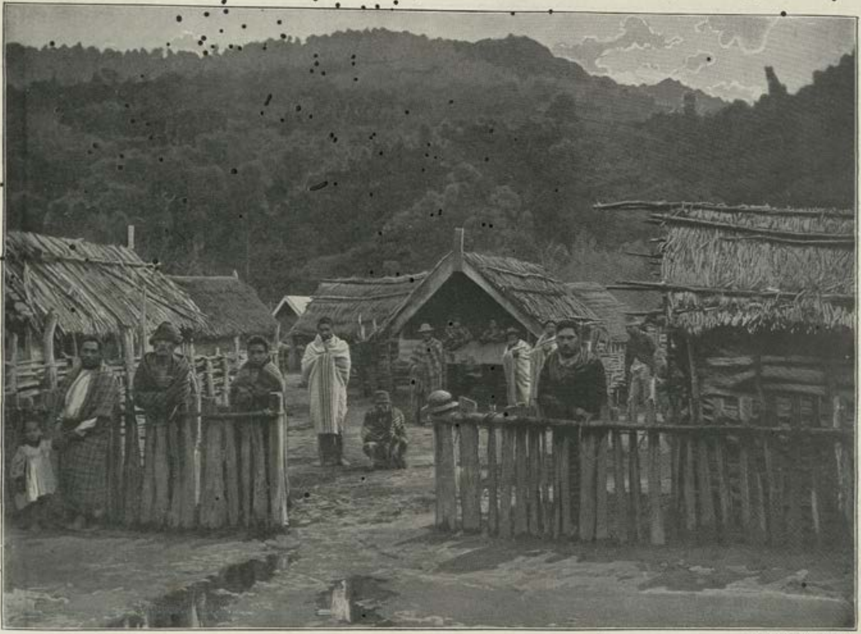


Photo: Burton Bros., Dunedin.

SCENE IN A MAORI VILLAGE.

We see here a quiet, peaceful scene. The village is that of Koroniti, on the Wanganui River, New Zealand. The inhabitants are Maoris, members of the fine native race who fought so long and so bravely for the defence of their country against British troops, and who now, in the enjoyment of their land and protected by British law, are among the most faithful subjects of the Crown. It was near this place that, in the year 1843, a number of Englishmen were overwhelmed in a *mêlée* with the Maoris, thirteen being killed on the spot, and the remainder slain by their captors. The conflict which followed was renewed again and again during the next five years. The Wanganui River is a fine stream; the town of that name has a population of 10,000.

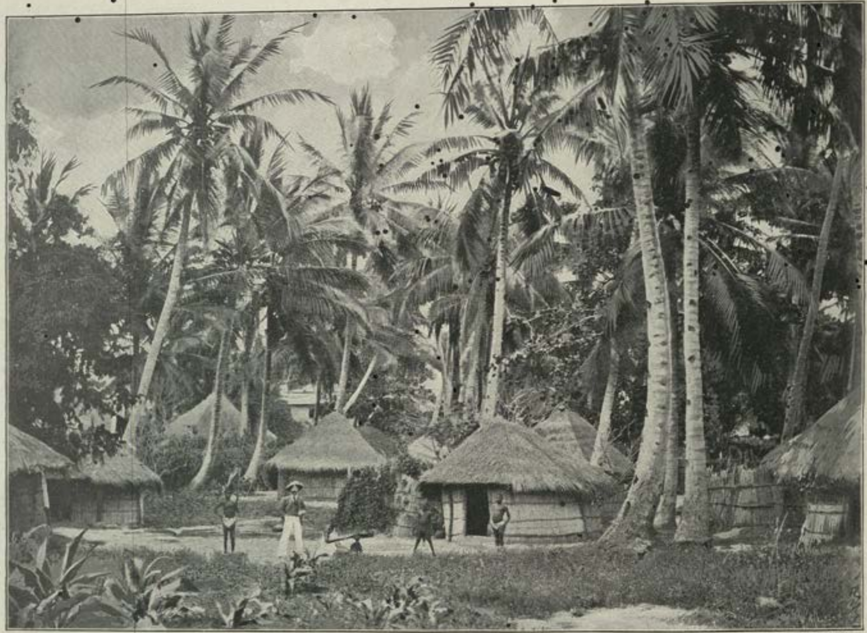


Photo: B. W. Casey, Durban.

KRAALS ON THE EAST COAST OF AFRICA.

The tall straight palm stems, the queer little round huts, and the gentleman in the dramatic attitude and the white trousers in the centre, all combine to produce an effect not unlike a scene in a pantomime. One can imagine the sprites dropping from the property trees, and the fairies of the valley dancing on the green in the centre. The three natives who are "posing" in the picture would probably be little surprised at any phenomenon which confirmed their deeply-rooted belief in the presence of evil spirits of all kinds. The gentleman in front, however, is probably concerned with much less romantic questions, and is doubtless enduring his exile in a distant and somewhat unhealthy land in the hope of making a fortune out of the great gifts which the forests and plains of the Dark Continent may be made to yield—ivory, gums, gold, and many another precious article.

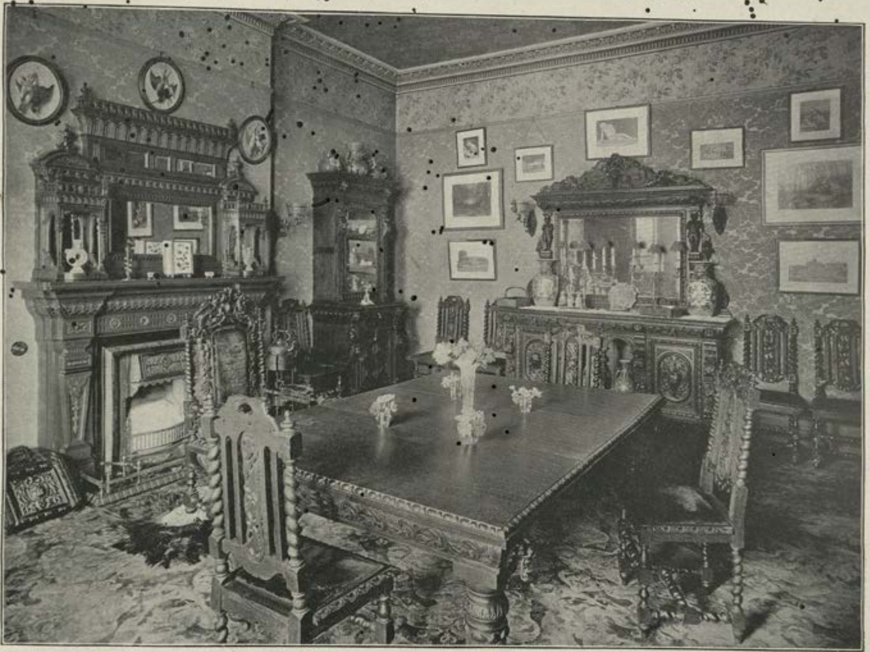
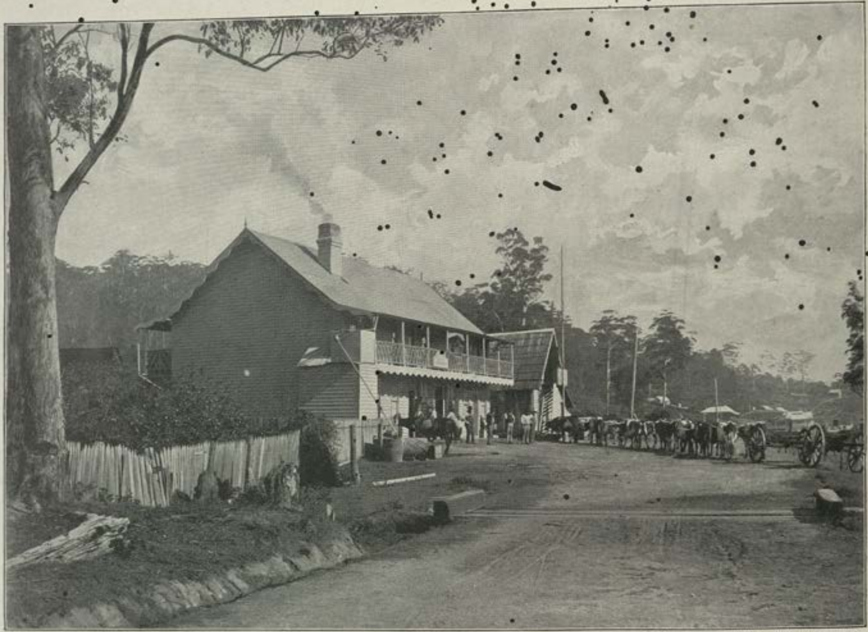


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

A DINING-ROOM IN AN ENGLISH HOUSE.

It would be clearly an error to content ourselves with looking into the homes of all the Queen's subjects in distant lands, and yet never take a glimpse into that sanctum from which the Briton goes forth to seek his fortune in every part of the world, and to which he often returns to enjoy his success or to deplore his failure. The Englishman's house is his castle, and a most important part of that fortress is undoubtedly the room devoted to the great function of dinner. The interior here represented is probably the type of tens of thousands of others throughout the United Kingdom, and, indeed, throughout the Empire. But to its owner it is doubtless full of associations; it is the room to which his memory will come back when he is far away, and which he will ever connect in his mind with the Englishman's great ideal of "Home."



From Photo, by permission of the New South Wales Government.

A WAYSIDE INN, OURIMBAH, NEW SOUTH WALES.

To take one's ease at an inn has been the enjoyment of many a tired mortal, both before and since the sage Dr. Johnson pronounced the inn parlour to be the best place in which an intelligent man can enjoy himself. Although the inn in our illustration is not a pretentious one, it nevertheless has an air of comfort which commends it as a welcome resting-place both for man and beast. Here long trains of cattle can find that rather precious commodity, water; and here, too, even the strict Colonial laws will allow their owners to gratify themselves with something more to their taste than water.

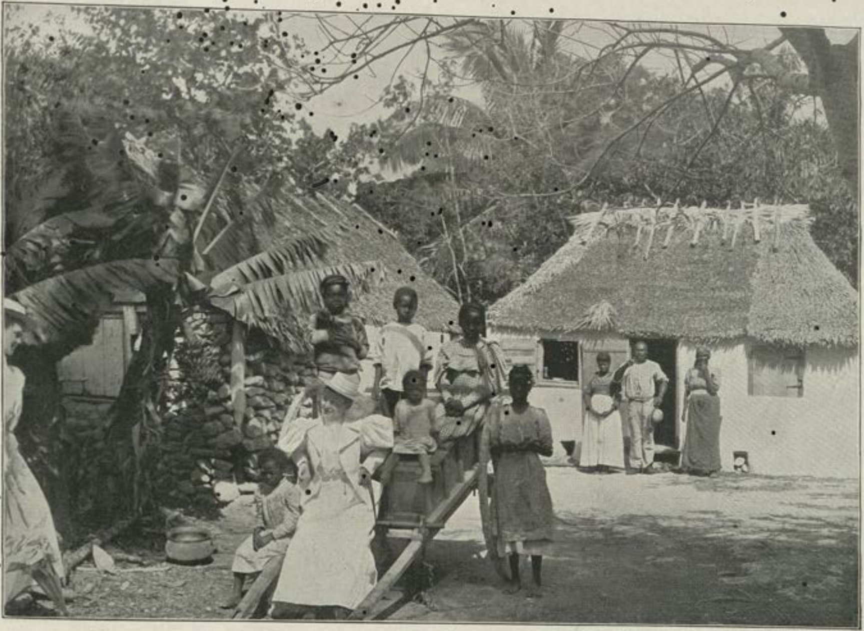


Photo: J. F. Coonley, Nassau.

"NINE LITTLE NIGGERS": A SCENE IN THE BAHAMAS.

It is to be hoped that the whole of the little black family who are sitting on the cart, and who form so droll a background to the charming English lady in front, are not inmates of the modest residence whose three principal occupants are seen in the centre of the picture; for nine persons, even though some of them be very little persons, would be a decidedly close fit in the little Bahama cottage. But however that may be, the whole party looks jovial and contented: as why should they not be, for life in the Bahamas is a very easygoing affair. The gifts of Nature are abundant, the sea air tempers the fierce sun, and the ideal of the negro—all play and no work, something to get and nothing to do—does not seem so far out of the range of practical politics as it is found to be in other less favoured parts of the world.

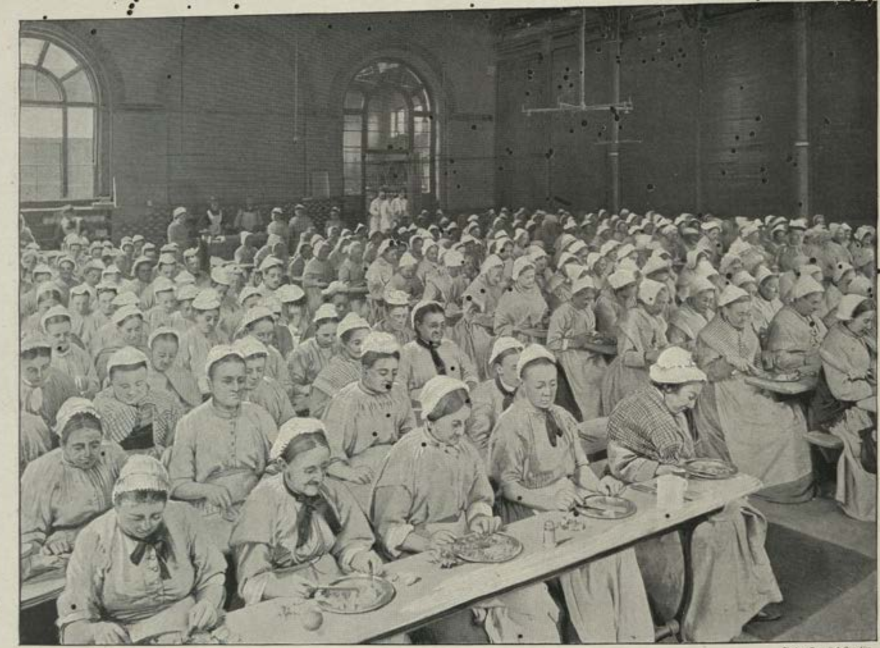


Photo: Cassell & Co., Lim.

DINNER-TIME IN ST. PANCRAS WORKHOUSE, LONDON.

The law of England, in some respects the most communistic in the world, has long ordained that to no man or woman shall be denied the prime necessities of food and shelter; but still, though every English man and woman is entitled to relief at the public expense, such relief can only be obtained on terms. To enter the Workhouse is justly regarded by any man or woman still capable of work as a stigma; but for those who can no longer work public opinion has a gentler judgment. We here see the female inmates of one of the great London Workhouses at their mid-day meal. It cannot be said that the refuge which is offered them at the public expense is luxurious or attractive; but for many of the inmates it serves as their only home for long years, and in that home they pass away from the troubles of this world. The management of the London Workhouses—at one time a scandal—is now very greatly improved.

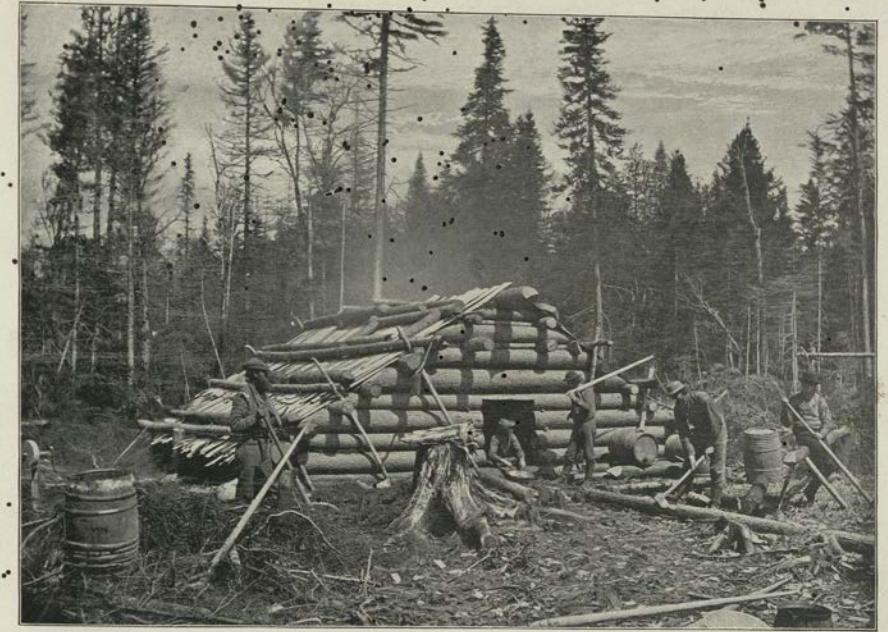


Photo: Wm. Notman & Son, Montreal.

A SLUICER'S CAMP ON THE NASHWAAK, CANADA.

Lumbering—or, in other words, the felling and forwarding of timber—is still the great industry of the Dominion of Canada. It is an industry which, though it necessitates plenty of hard work, is not in itself a disagreeable one, involving as it does life in the great forests by the side of mighty rivers, and dealing with the wholesome and sweet-smelling pine logs which form the bulk of the wood rafts. We here see an exceedingly primitive dwelling erected by the woodsman. It is evidently constructed for temporary purposes only; for otherwise we may be sure that men skilled in the use of tools, and masters of the axe, would trim their logs and fashion their joints with greater exactness than has been exhibited in the construction of the rough, small residence which serves them as a shelter.

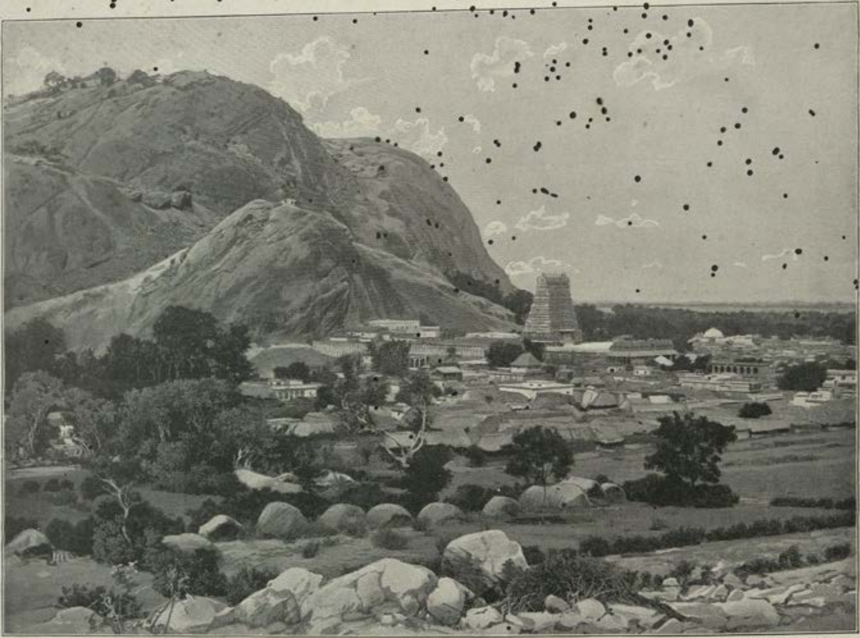
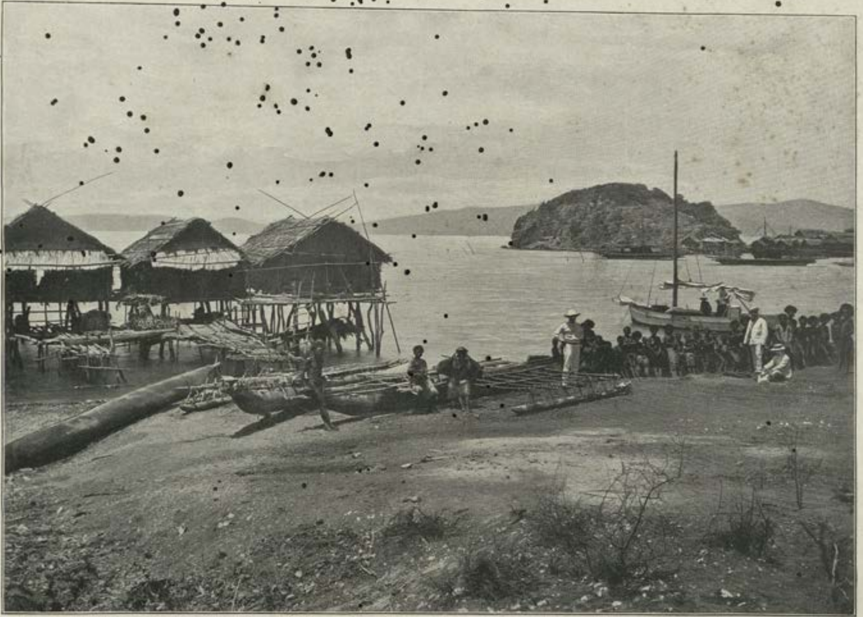


Photo: Wiele & Klein, Madras.

A SOUTH INDIAN VILLAGE.

We have here a view of the village of Teruparankundram, which lies near Madura in the Madras Presidency. The view is a characteristic one, with the village sheltered under the steep hillside, the flat-roofed houses, the great temple standing in the midst, and the elaborate tower, or Gopura, rising high above the rest. The southern extremity of the Indian peninsula, in which Madura is situated, has long been a peaceful, undisturbed district in comparison with the Punjaub, or even with the central provinces. It has long been free from the scourge of war, and its population, never among the most warlike of the Indian races, now lead a tranquil life without martial ambition, and with such contentment as is possible in the presence of extreme poverty, protected by the just rule of the British Government.



From Photo, by permission of the New South Wales Government.

A VILLAGE SCENE, PORT MORESBY, NEW GUINEA.

These strange reed-built houses, standing up to their knees in water, are the homes of the New Guinea fishermen, whose light but eminently sea-worthy boats, fitted with ingenious outriggers, may be seen upon the beach. Wonderful stories are told of the speed and stability of these craft. Of their stability there is little doubt, but they will probably show little speed when compared with modern racing vessels. Port Moresby is the seat of the government of New Guinea, or rather the British portion of it, which received its present form of government by letters patent in 1888. Unluckily, half of the island is in the hands of the Dutch, the remainder being divided between the British and Germans.

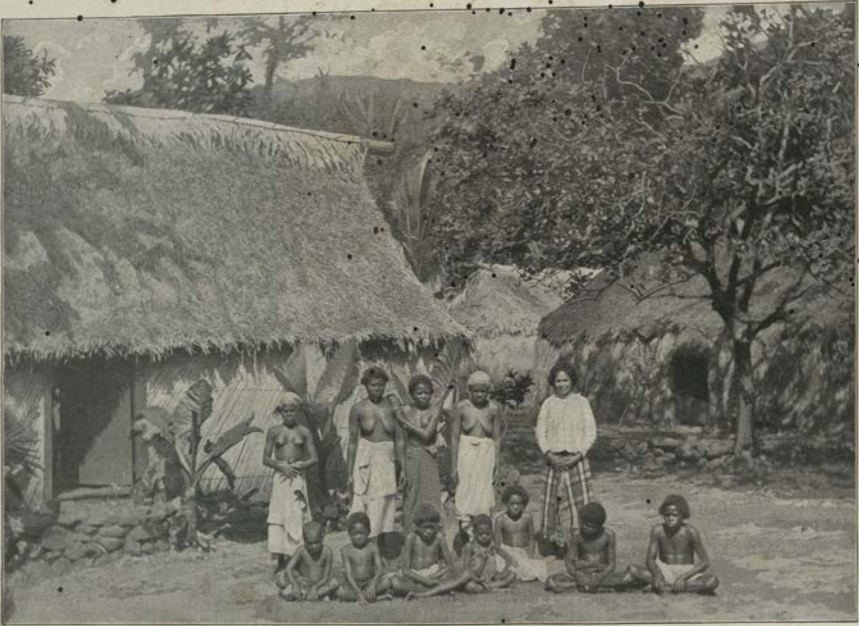


Photo: Burton Bros., Dunedin.

WAITOVA, NEAR LEVUKA, FIJI.

Fiji was created beautiful, though, judging from our portraits, its inhabitants are less fortunately gifted than the island in which they live. The Fijians have gone through many vicissitudes since their country was first visited by Captain Cook, more than a hundred years after Tasman had discovered the islands. Their first contact with European settlers was, as usual, disastrous to the natives. Fever, cruelty, and bad management reduced the population and alienated their affections. Now, however, a happier regime exists on the islands. Good sense, the teaching of the missionaries, and still more the just and firm administration of the British Governor, have restored both tranquillity and contentment. The nearest land to Fiji is New Zealand, distant about 1,100 miles. The islands were ceded to Great Britain in 1874 The climate and the luxuriance of the soil render Fiji an attractive home to those who do not object to be exiled to so distant a spot.

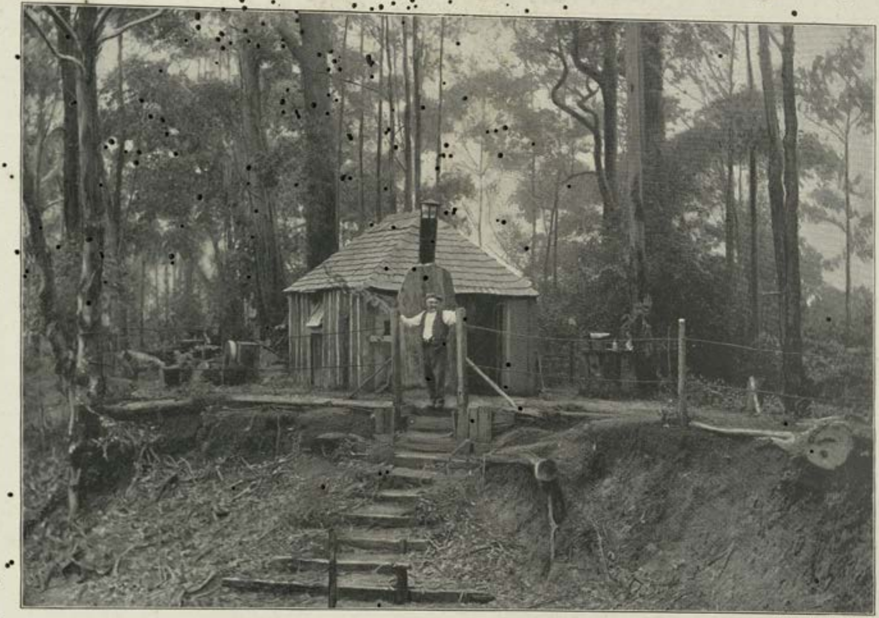


Photo: Henry King, Sydney.

A SETTLER'S HUT, BULLI PASS, NEW SOUTH WALES.

The quaint little shanty shown in the picture is only fifty-nine miles from the great capital, Sydney, and is on the outskirts of the little mining village and telegraph station of Bulli. The village lies between the mountains and the sea-coast, and steam colliers take coal both to Sydney and Melbourne. It will probably not be many years before the sylvan solitude of this little home is invaded by the builder, and by that time, no doubt, the settler himself will have become a householder on a more substantial scale than at present. So great, however, is the concentration of the population in Australian towns that the country even in their near neighbourhood is still but scantily populated.

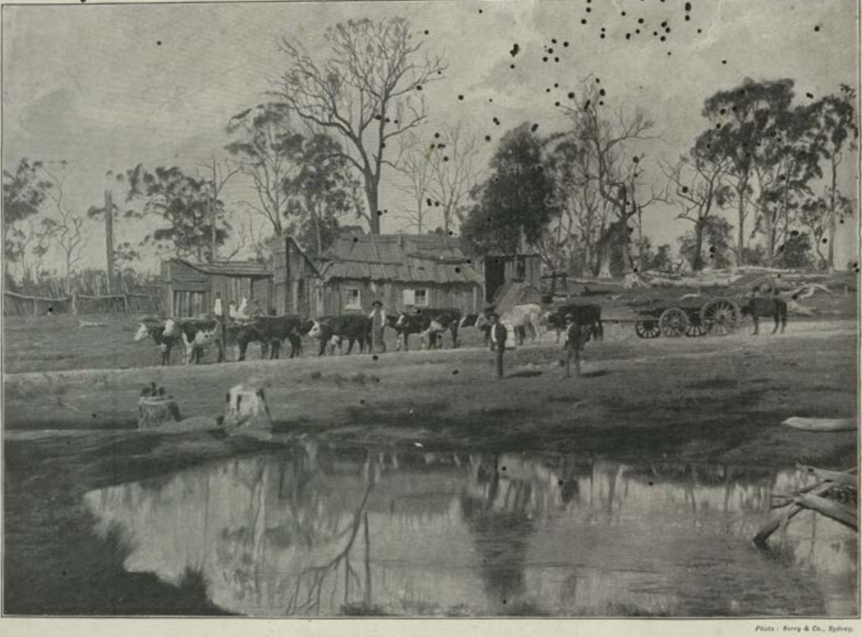


Photo: Kerry & Co., Sydney.

A SELECTOR'S HOME, NEW ENGLAND, NEW SOUTH WALES.

The occupier and builder of the strange little building which is here represented has availed himself of the privilege afforded by the laws of New South Wales, and has "selected" the land on which he lives, from the public domain of the State. He holds it under certain conditions, and when these conditions have been fulfilled he will be undisputed owner of his home. By that time, probably, his industry will have allowed him to construct a building of more ample dimensions and of a more convenient kind than the little "hut" in which his first years of hard work must needs be spent. In some cases these years of probation have been very few, and Colonists have risen with extraordinary rapidity from the humblest positions to wealth and station.

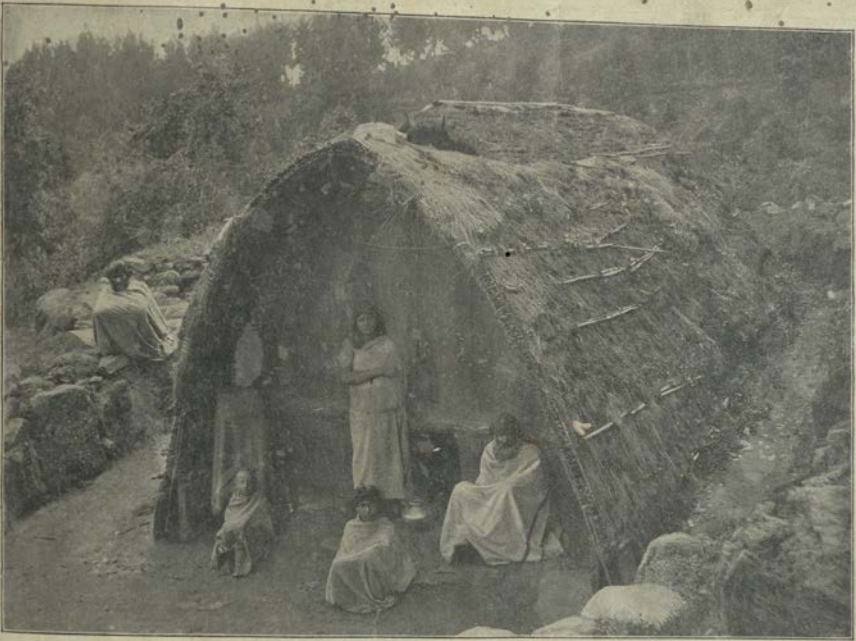


Photo: Wiele & Klein, Madras.

A TODA HUT, INDIA

There is a family likeness between this strange dwelling and the small gipsy tents which are still occasionally to be seen dotted about on an English countryside. It is strange that two thousand years of civilisation in India, a land of craftsmen and a land of builders, should have left so primitive a form of architecture in existence. Its picturesqueness cannot be denied, and it must be admitted that some members of the family, who have apparently crawled out through the little aperture that serves as a door to pose to our artist, are not unattractive. The Todas are an aboriginal race living in the neighbourhood of the Neilgherry Hills. They are fast becoming extinct, and do not at the present moment number more than 1,600, all told.

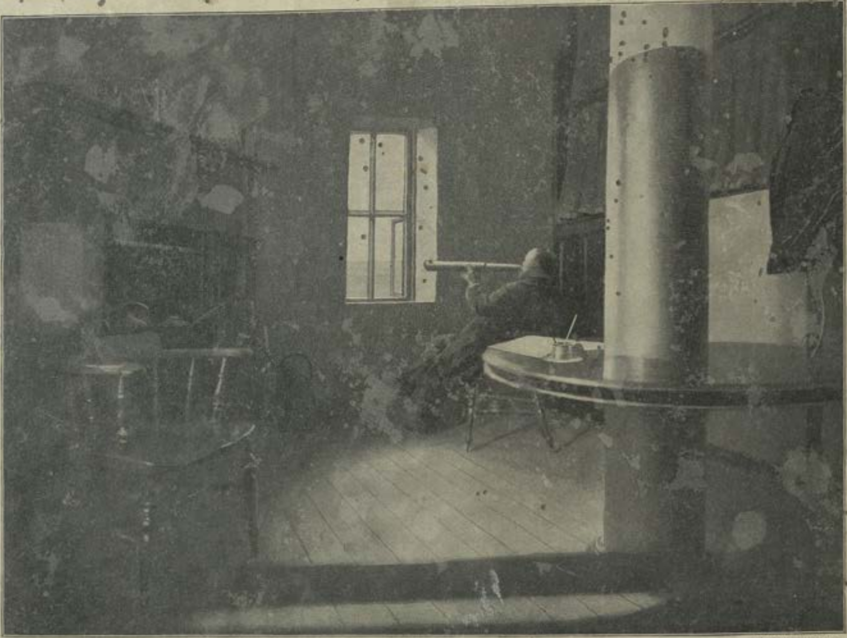


Photo: Cassell & Co., Ltd.

IN THE LIGHTHOUSE TOWER, HOLYHEAD.

This picture represents the interior of the living room in the lighthouse erected on Holyhead Breakwater, North Wales. It is a tranquil day, and the light-keeper, who is off duty, can look out of the window over a calm sea without interference; but in the great winter gales not only windows, but shutters, must be closed, as the great breakers fling themselves against the tower and mount hissing upwards till they reach the bright-burning lantern which flashes out its warning up above. In some of the far away lighthouses and lightships—twenty and thirty miles, and in some cases a still greater distance, from the land—the life of the keepers is solitary and monotonous in the extreme. The Trinity House in England, the Corporation of Northern Lights in Scotland, and the Board of Irish Lights in Ireland, maintain the "Lights" of the United Kingdom, while the Board of Trade, in conjunction with various local authorities, maintains those distant "Lights" on the waterways of the Empire which are essential to the safe passage of the ever-passing ships of Britain.

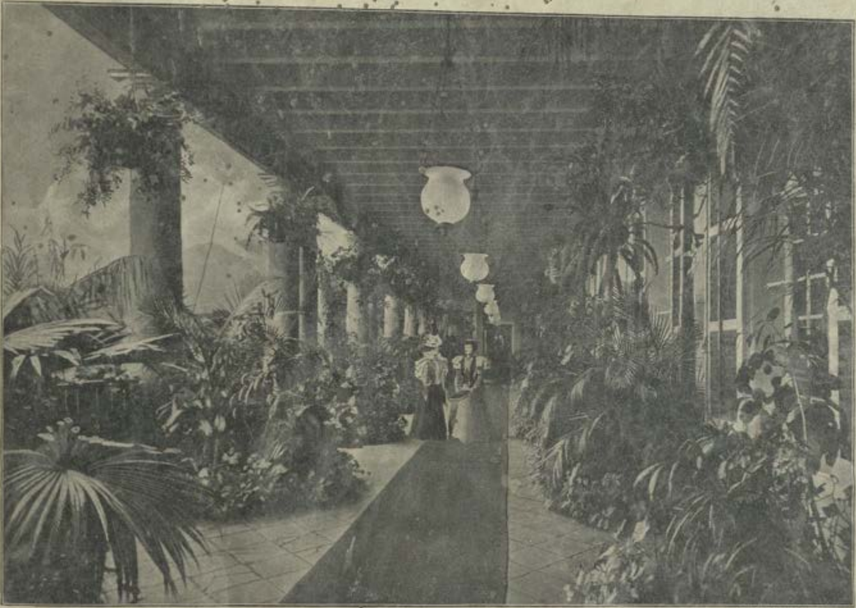
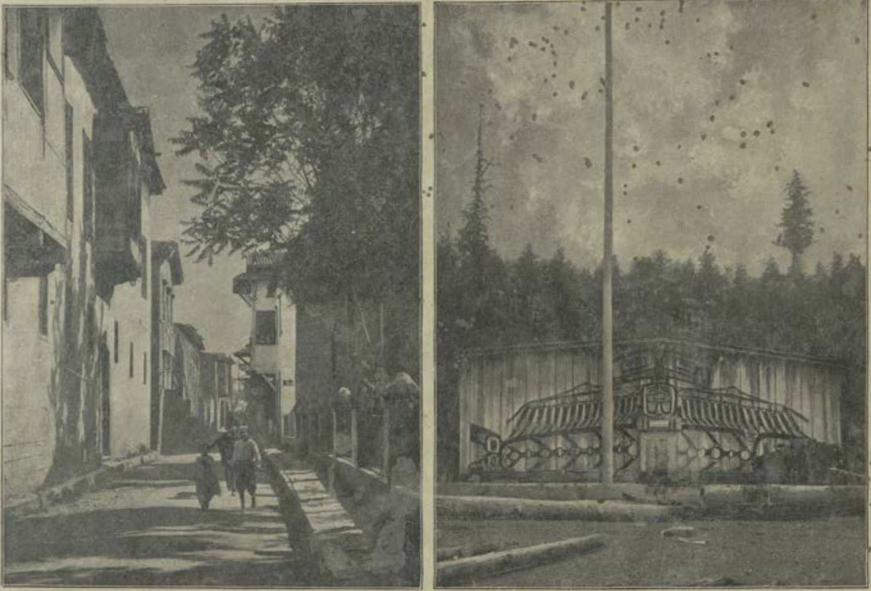


Photo: A. Rambert, Port Louis.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, MAURITIUS.

There are many reasons why the Governor of Mauritius should be a happy man, for nothing can exceed the beauty of the country in which he lives, or the charm of the residence which is assigned to him. It is true that Mauritius—lying far away in the ocean, one hundred miles from its nearest neighbour, the French island of Réunion, and eight hundred miles from the mainland of Africa—is remote from the great centre of movement of the world. But communication is now fairly frequent. The affairs of the island itself, owing to the existence of a large French population, always furnish an opportunity for the display of tact and judgment. In the event of a naval war the island will become of strategical importance; and in peace time, if all other resources fail, the Governor can always pay a visit to his dependency, the lonely Seychelles Islands, where the great coco nut, round which so many fables have been woven, still grows.



Photos: 1, J. P. Foscolo, Limassol; 2, R. Maynard, Victoria, British Columbia.

VICTORIA STREET, NICOSIA.—CHIEF'S HOUSE, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Our first illustration shows a street in Nicosia, in what is now the British possession of Cyprus. The street itself is old, but the name is evidently new, and given in compliment to the Sovereign whose rule has bestowed peace and tranquillity to the island. Our second illustration is the house of a native chief at Alert Bay, British Columbia. The elaborate ornamentation is of the same character as that which is to be found upon the immense carved tree trunks with which travellers in North Canada are familiar, and which are known as "totems." The house is a characteristic product of a land in which timber is still abundant, and in which the great shafts of the pine trunks are familiar objects.

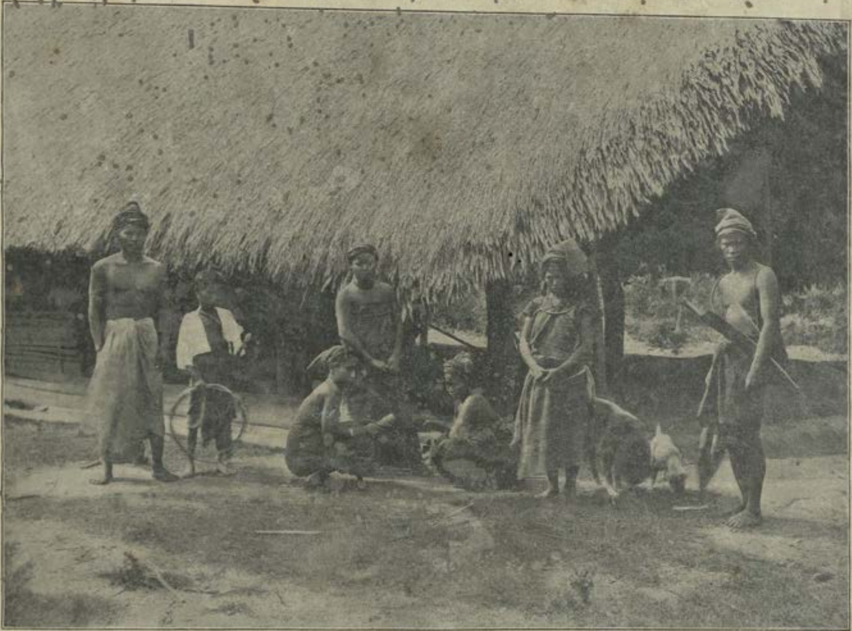
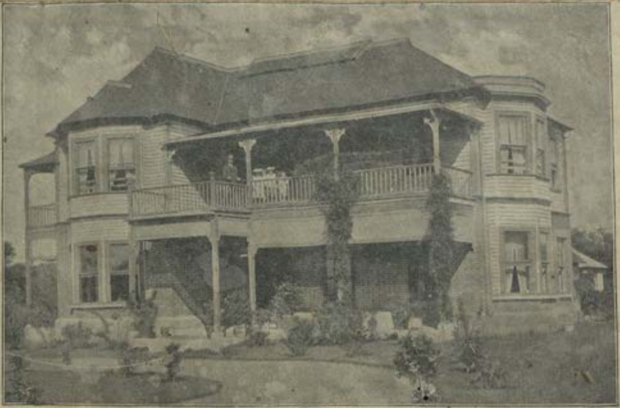
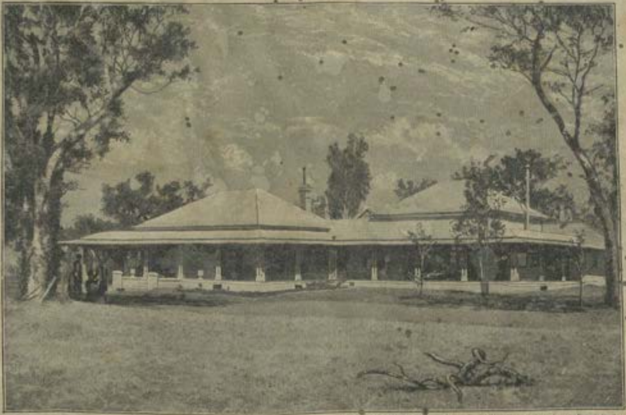


Photo: Watts & Skeen, Rangoon.

A KACHIN CHIEF AT HOME

It has not always been the good fortune of the British authorities to find a Kachin chief at home when they wanted him, for in times not very long ago, when Burma was less tranquil than it is now, some of these gentlemen gave the British police and troops a great amount of trouble in looking after them, and often eluded their pursuit with great ingenuity and success. Once more, however, we have evidence that British rule means peace; and a more domestic and well-to-do looking group than that which is posing before our photographer it would be hard to imagine. The very dogs look fat and contented, and every member of the family appears as comfortable and pleased with himself or herself as anyone can be who is actually under the ordeal of being photographed. The splendid thatch of the roof, serviceable against both sun and rain, is worth noticing.





Photos: 1, J. W. C. Brennan, Jamaica; 2, Will Stark, Beaudesert, Queensland.

TWO TYPICAL HOUSES.

Our first illustration is of the house of an Englishman resident in Jamaica. It is typical of many others which are to be found in the island—substantial in character, not unattractive in design, and arranged so as to give ample shelter on that side which is most exposed to the sun. Our second illustration tells part of its own story at a glance. So large a building on a single floor indicates a land where space is ample and neighbours few. The building is Heddington Hall House, the home of the owner of one of the great sheep runs in Queensland. It was formerly in the hands of a well-known personage of the name of Davenport, "whose wealth and great possessions entitled him to rank among the "squatter kings" of the great pastoral colony.

00109537

Digitized with financial assistance from
Observer Research Foundation
on 22 February, 2019